Where Angels Hang Around

James Otto

A hundred miles out of Little Rock
Windshield full of rain
I-40 eastbound drivin while I pray
Shes asleep in the backseatHoldin tight to her teddy bear
Shes got her daddys smile and her mommas hair
But one word knocked our lives off track
Just one word keeps us comin backAcross the Mississippi
A mile or two from Beale Street
Not too far from Graceland
Where the king of rock and roll sleepsTo a place for children
Where God sends his mercy rainin down
In the heart of Memphis
Where angels hang aroundAll the deals Ive made with God
The conversations that weve had
Tryin to accept things I could not understand
I wanna walk her down the aisleWhile those church bells ring
See her get the chance to live all her dreams
But one word knocked our lives off track
Just one word keeps us comin backAcross the Mississippi
A mile or two from Beale Street
Not too far from Graceland
Where the king of rock and roll sleepsTo a place for children
Where God sends his mercy rainin down
In the heart of Memphis
Where angels hang aroundSo sleep tight, baby
While these four wheels roll
Cause just beyond the clouds
Theres a ray of hopeTheres a place for children
Where God sends his mercy rainin down
In the heart of Memphis
Where angels hang around

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