

Help Pour Out the Rain (Lacey's Song)

Buddy Jewell

The moment was custom made to order
I was ridin' with my daughter on our way back from Monroe
An' like children do she started playin' twenty questions'
But I never would've guessed one could touch me to my soul
She said, "Daddy, when we get to Heaven, can I
taste the Milky Way?
Are we goin' there to visit or are we goin' there to stay?
Am I gonna see my Grandpa? Can I have a pair of wings?
An' do you think that God could use another Angel
To help pour out the rain?" Well, I won't lie, I pulled that car right over
An' I sat there on the shoulder tryin' to dry my misty eyes
An' I whispered, "Lord, I wanna thank you for my children
'Cause your innocence that fills them often takes me by surprise"
Like, "Daddy, when we get to Heaven, can I
taste the Milky Way?
Are we goin' there to visit, or are we goin' there to stay?
Am I gonna see my Grandpa? Can I have a pair of wings?
An' do you think that God could use another Angel
To help pour out the rain?" Well, I thought about it later on
An' a smile came to my face
An' when I tucked her into bed
I got down on my knees an' prayed "Lord, when I get to Heaven, can I taste the Milky Way?
I don't wanna come to visit 'cause I'm comin' home to stay
An' I can't wait to see my family and meet Jesus face to face
An' do you think, Lord, you could use another Angel
To help pour out the rain?" Mmm, can I help pour out the rain?
Can I help pour out the rain?

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