

# Everyday Angel

Radney Foster

Miss Laura fed the hungry in the church house basement  
After she'd retired from teaching school  
She'd pick my son up in her arms on Sundays  
To teach him all about the golden rule I heard those stories about Selma and Tuskegee  
How she'd helped Martin fill the jails  
All I know is she had the strength of ten grown men  
Even though her hands were small and frail She was an everyday angel, the kind without wings  
Walking around in this world, just like you and me  
Angel, living out love, kind of people we could use a lot more of  
Just an everyday angel, everyday angel Marilyn was waiting outside my old man's office  
Trying to hide the bruises on her face  
He said, "You don't have to get knocked around anymore  
You can come and stay at our place" I didn't know till I had kids of my own  
But I learned a big lesson that day  
What you do means a whole lot more  
Then anything you have to say Go be an everyday angel, the kind without wings  
Walking around in this world, just like you and me  
Angel, living out love, kind of people we could use a lot more of  
Just an everyday angel, everyday angel Dave was gonna meet his wife at a coffee shop in Brooklyn  
When he heard the alarm sing out "911"  
He was running up stairs then he never got back down  
Down, down He was an everyday angel, earnin' his wings  
Trying to save people who are just like you and me  
Angel, living out love, kind of people we could use a lot more of  
Just an everyday angel, everyday angel  
Everyday angel, everyday angel Everyday angel

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