



Holes in the Floor of Heaven

One day, shy of eight years old
Grandma passed away
I was a brokenhearted little boy
Blowing out that birthday cake

How I cried when the sky let go
With a cold and lonesome rain
Momma smiled, said, "Don't be sad, child
Grandma's watching you today"

'Cause there's holes in the floor of heaven
And her tears are pouring down
That's how you know she's watching
Wishing she could be here now

And sometimes if you're lonely
Just remember, she can see
There's holes in the floor of heaven
And she's watching over you and me

Seasons come and seasons go
Nothing stays the same
I grew up, fell in love
Met a girl who took my name

Year by year, we made a life
In this sleepy little town
I thought we'd grow old together
Lord, I sure do miss her now

But there's holes in the floor of heaven
And her tears are pouring down
That's how you know she's watching
Wishing she could be here now

And sometimes when I'm lonely
I remember she can see
There's holes in the floor of heaven
And she's watching over you and me

Well, my little girl is twenty-three
I walk her down the aisle
It's a shame her Mom can't be here now
To see her lovely smile

They throw the rice, I catch her eye
As the rain starts coming down
She takes my hand, says, "Daddy, don't be
sad
'Cause I know Mama's watching now"

And there's holes in the floor of heaven
And her tears are pouring down
That's how you know she's watching
Wishing she could be here now

And sometimes when I'm lonely
I remember she can see
Yes, there's holes in the floor of heaven
And she's watching over you and me

Watching over you and me
Watching over you and me
Watching over you and me

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