

# Supermarket Flowers

Ed Sheeran

I took the supermarket flowers from the windowsill,  
Threw the day-old tea from the cup,  
Packed up the photo album Matthew had made,  
Memories of a life that's been loved.

Took the get well soon cards and stuffed animals,  
Poured the old ginger beer down the sink,  
Dad always told me, "don't you cry when you're down,"  
But mum there's a tear every time that I blink.

Oh I'm in pieces it's tearing me up but I know  
A heart that's broke is a heart that's been loved

So I'll sing Hallelujah, you were an angel in the shape of my mum.  
When I fell down you'd be there holding me up,  
Spread your wings as you go, and when God takes you back,  
He'll say, "Hallelujah, you're home."

I fluffed the pillows, made the beds, stacked the chairs up,  
Folded your nightgowns neatly in a case.  
John said he'd drive, then put his hand on my cheek,  
And wiped a tear from the side of my face.

I hope that I see the world as you did 'cause I know  
A life with love is a life that's been lived

So I'll sing Hallelujah, you were an angel in the shape of my mum.  
When I fell down you'd be there holding me up,  
Spread your wings as you go, and when God takes you back,  
He'll say, "Hallelujah, you're home."

Hallelujah, you were an angel in the shape of my mum,  
You got to see the person that I have become,  
Spread your wings, and I know that when God took you back,  
He said, "Hallelujah, you're home."