The Balloon Song

I set a friend of mine up on a date And I told him I'd watch his boy for the day And we had a ball playin' games, eatin' dogs Riding rides at the county fair

I thought he was just being an a kid When we got back to my place and he did what he did On a balloon that he won he wrote mama I had fun And I missed you and I wished you were there I wasn't sure what he had in mind 'Till he jumped up and ran outside and

He let it go and he waved goodbye Or was it hello? I don't know but I died inside I can still see his excitement him pointing and smilin' When it was gone as it could get He turned and asked me you think it's in Heaven yet?

Well I struggled for something to say I was too choked up and lackin' the kind of faith He had in his heart Before I could start He walked me back inside

He gave me his crayola pen Said, I bet there's a message that you'd like to send And no doubt he was right it's been locked Up inside since grandpa said goodbye I took that yellow balloon and I wrote 'Till I ran out of room then

And I let it go and we waved goodbye That seven year old Lord he opened my eyes I can still see his excitement him pointing and smilin' When it was gone as it could get I turned and asked him you think it's in Heaven yet?

Mark Wills