Hearing angels in the playground Took some time to figure out Gots to be yours Yeah, I'm talking to you now Though you're not around Still be hearing ya, your voice

Time never gave us

No my daddy wasn't famous

Bout a thousand miles between us

Didn't let go until he seen us

It's a bittersweet melody

I'm spreading this legacy

I said it brings out the better me

But I could feel your spirit, I hope it never leaves

I got a home

See sometimes in life I'm walking feeling lonely

I got some answers that I'm seeking you and know it

And I would trade it all if I could get a moment

With you

Angels in the playground
Took some time to figure out
Gots to be yours
Yeah, I'm talking to you now
Though you're not around
Still be hearing ya, your voice

Didn't really wanna talk about it cause if people laughed and told me I was crazy it would make me act so violently

Cause when mama chose a cloud to flee

That night I saw the moon smile at me

At first I thought I'm going crazy

Then the smile got bigger and I felt that pretty lady's

(spirit spirit spirit spirit spirit spirit) now it's with me daily

Now I can feel that extra energy when the motion light Comes on inside my closet that don't hinder me

Cause I'm hoping what I'm finna see

Gonna be my mama not the enemy

Angels in the playground
Took some time to figure out
Gots to be yours
Yeah, I'm talking to you now
Though you're not around
Still be hearing ya, your voice

Energy never dies, it transfers

Can you tell him extra I got mine and I am hers

No longer a damper with God it's no slanders

But I wish I could see her again

Try to peek in heaven for a gander

And tell her thank you

For putting a name to this twisted brain

You always remain true

Now that your pains through

My dreams came true

And yes I blame who?
Her middle name Sue
And the song stopped
And now I look at life another way now
People need each others help to love, no need to stay frown
First I thought my mother's death would cease forever laid down
She's with me for real the globe is now my angel's playground, yeah

Angels in the playground
Took some time to figure out
Gots to be yours
Yeah, I'm talking to you now
Though you're not around
Still be hearing ya, your voice

See, you've given me life
I can't repay you but I
Keep singing praise, I mean
All the way up to you
I wish that I could say what's up to you
I feel a spirit and it must be you
I know that spirits (sprit spirit spirit) must be real (spirit spirit spirit)
See there's no other way to explain what I feel