

I met the sweetest of angels yesterday.
And I knew it was true
Since she got those
Flowers with a message
"The Angels are watching your every move"
And I never saw the most innocent of clothes
That she's chosen for her mission.
Is there a thrift shop in heaven
Where the clothes of the pure go?
She must have picked them up there.
Soul sisters?
We chirped and chattered,
Exchanged blessings.
I watched lighted sparks spring
Oh yes, there's electricity in angel wings.,
Didn't you know; I was sorry to have to go.