



Angel of the Morning

*Just as the day was dawning
My Angel visited one morning
We hugged and we kissed
I told her how much she was missed
She said she missed us too
I asked what we should do
She said that she would help us on the way
Walking close beside us, each and every day
When we feel the breezes blowing
We will take comfort in knowing
As we call her name, she will answer
even though life will never be the same
My Angel of the morning
I pray that she'll keep calling*