

Today I wrote a letter  
To say goodbye to you  
The words were on the paper  
Still can't believe it's true

I wanna say I'm sorry  
I wish I'd picked up the phone  
I can't erase the picture  
Of you lying there alone

So how can I believe  
There's more than you and me  
When you're up there in heaven  
The roses hit my feet  
I pray it's you I see  
When I touch the sky

So I fall upon my knees  
Pray the Lord'll keep  
You're up there in heaven  
When the roses hit my feet  
I pray it's you I see  
When I touch the sky

Today I had a vision  
Some call it a ghost  
You were rolling in the kitchen  
You found your way back home

You'll always be my angel  
Gone at 33  
The hills don't feel the same now  
Without you next to me

So, how can I believe  
There's more than you and me  
When you're up there in heaven  
When the roses hit my feet  
I pray it's you I see  
When I touch the sky

So I fall upon my knees  
And I pray the Lord'll keep  
You're up there in heaven  
No, no, no  
And I know that I will see  
I see you once again  
When I touch the sky

Oh, yeah  
The roses