

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