Last night my little girl came to my bedroom I heard her whispe r softly from the door

Daddy I can't sleep cause I miss mama does mama miss me like sh e did before

I took her in my arms and then I told her darling your mama mis ses you the same $\ensuremath{\mathsf{S}}$

But little girls and daddys cry with teardrops angels cry with roses and with rain

Angels cry roses and rain angels don't know any pain

So darling when you hear your mama's name think of angels roses and rain and rain

Angels roses and rain

This morning she was playing in the kitchen then she took her d oll and went outside

I watched her as she walked among the roses I saw a little sadn ess in her eyes

But then I heard a raindrop on the window and softly as the clo ud that moved above

My little girl picked up her doll and whispered that's the way my mama sends her love

Angels cry roses and rain...

Angels cry roses and rain...