## Where Angels Hang Around

**James Otto** 

A hundred miles out of Little Rock Windshield full of rain I-40 eastbound drivin' while I pray She's asleep in the backseat Holdin' tight to her teddy bear She's got her daddy's smile and her momma's hair But one word knocked our lives off track Just one word keeps us comin' back

Across the Mississippi A mile or two from Beale Street Not too far from Graceland Where the king of rock and roll sleeps To a place for children Where God sends his mercy rainin' down In the heart of Memphis Where angels hang around

All the deals I've made with God The conversations that we've had Tryin' to accept things I could not understand I wanna walk her down the aisle While those church bells ring See her get the chance To live all her dreams But one word knocked our lives off track Just one word keeps us comin' back

So sleep tight baby while these four wheels roll Cause just beyond the clouds there's a ray of hope

There's a place for children Where God sends his mercy rainin' down In the heart of Memphis Where angels hang around