

Mountain Eyes

Mel McDaniel

Wrinkled hands curled with work tender eyes of baby girls
Woven hair turn in grey singing I fly away

I can hear your voice so clear ringing in the mountain air
There's an angel in the sky looking through your mountain eyes

Are you there on the porch gently rocking as you sort
Mountain eyes are you watching look who's coming up the road

I can hear your voice so clear ringing in the mountain air
There's an angel in the sky looking through your mountain eyes

Oh I can hear your voice so clear ringing in the mountain air
There's an angel in the sky looking through your mountain eyes

There's an angel in the sky looking through your mountain eyes