One day shy of eight years old When my grandma passed away I was a broken hearted little boy Blowing out that birthday cake And how I cried when the sky let go With a cold and lonesome rain Momma smiled Said don't be sad child Grandma's watching you today Cause there's holes in the floor of heaven And her tears are pouring down That's how you know she's watching Wishing she could be here now And sometimes if you're lonely Just remember she can see There's holes in the floor of heaven And she's Watching over you and me Seasons come and seasons go Nothing stays the same I grew up Fell in love Met a girl who took my name Year by year we made a life In this sleepy little town I thought we'd grow old together Lord I sure do miss her now But there's holes in the floor of heaven And her tears are pouring down That's how I know she's watching Wishing she could be here now And sometimes when I'm lonely I remember she can see There's holes in the floor of heaven And she's Watching over you and me Well my little girl's 23 I walk her down the aisle It's a shame her mom can't be here now To see her lovely smile They throw the rice I catch her eye As the rain starts coming down She takes my hand says daddy don't be sad Cause I know mommas watching now And there's holes in the floor of heaven And her tears are pouring down That's how you know she's watching Wishing she could be here now And sometimes when I'm lonely I remember she can see Yes there's holes in the floor of heaven And she's Watching over you and me Watching over you and me Watching over you and me

Watching over you and me