

Buddy Jewel

"Help Pour Out The Rain"

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The moment was custom made to order,
I was driving with my daughter
On our way back from Monroe,

Like children do,
she started playing 20 questions
but i never would've quessed one
could touch me to my soul.

She said "Daddy, when we get to heaven,
can I taste the Milky Way.
Are we going there to visit, or are we
going there to stay?
Am I gonna see my Grandpa?
Can I have a pair of wings?
Do you think that God could use another angel, to help
pour out the rain?"

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Well I won't lie, I pulled that car right over,
I sat there on the shoulder, trying to dry
my misty eyes. And I whispered, "Lord,
I wanna thank you for my children,
your innocence that fills them often takes me by
surprise.

Like Daddy, "When we get to heaven, can I taste the
milky way? Are we going there to visit, or are we going
there to stay? Am I gonna see my Grandpa? Can I have
a pair of wings? Do you think that God could use
another angel, to help pour out the rain?"

Well I thought about it later on and a smile came to my
face. When I tucked her in the bed, I got down on my
knees and prayed.

"Lord, when I get to heaven, can I taste the Milky Way? I
don't wanna come to visit, cuz I'm coming home to
stay. I can't wait to see my family and meet Jesus face-

to-face. And do you think Lord, ypou could use another
angel, to help pour out the rain?"

mm, can I help pour out the rain? Can I help pour out
the rain?

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