

Buddy Jewell

"Help Pour Out The Rain (Lacey)"

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La da da da dee dee dee dee dee...

The moment was, custom made to order
I was riding with my daughter on our way back from
Monroe
And like children do, she started playing twenty
questions, but I never would have guessed what could
touched 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? And do you think that God could
use another angel, to help pour out the rain?"

La da da da dee dee dee dee dee

Well, I won't lie, I pulled that car right over, and I sat
there on the shoulder, trying to dry my misty eyes. And
I whispered, "Lord, I want to thank you for my children.
Cause 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? And 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 into 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, cause I'm coming home to
stay. I can't wait to see my family and meet Jesus face
to face. Do you think, Lord, you could use another
angel to help pour out the rain?

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

La da da da dee dee dee dee...

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