

## Conway Twitty "Sand Covered Angels"

Visit "[Sand Covered Angels](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Conway Twitty Lyrics -  
Sand Covered Angels Lyrics

Three sunburned noses,  
The color of roses,  
Bobby's got a frog in his pocket  
Where is your sister  
For an hour I've missed her  
She's trying to find her gold locket.

And your tow-headed brother  
Has startled his mother  
Trying to swallow his dime.  
Do you really think  
The fish liked that ink  
Sand covered angels of mine.

There's crayons and mittens  
And a box full of kittens  
Though we always called that cat Tommy  
Torn shirts and dresses  
And rooms that are messes  
And that's a bit hard on your mommy.

Bruises and splinters  
And colds in the winter  
Making up stories that rhyme  
Noses need blowing  
Clothes you're out growing  
Sand covered angels of mine.

Fingerprints on the wall  
Of the bathroom and hall  
Mending your toys takes my time  
But the joy I would miss  
If I couldn't kiss  
Sand covered angels of mine...

Visit [Conway Twitty](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

