

## Pat Mcgee

# "Who Stole Her From Heaven"

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The voices out on the road tonight,  
Are cutting through like a knife.  
He's seeing, but he's not believing,  
'cause without her, he's only grieving,

And he's asking...

Chorus

Who stole her from heaven?  
And how much time has she got?  
This girl goes to eleven,  
How could you think she's not?

Angles from above have sent her,  
To be with him and find him a cure.  
For his life compass had been put away,  
Now he can leave there for another day

And he's askin...  
(chorus)

She's perfectly not perfect,  
But that's exactly what he sees.  
It's her that he loves and protects,  
He's wondering if she's here to stay

And he's askin...

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