

## Judds, The

### "Gaurdian Angel"

Visit "[Gaurdian Angel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

A hundred year old photograph,  
Stares out from a frame,  
And if you look real close you'll see,  
Our eyes are just the same.  
I never met then face to face,  
But i still know them well,  
From the stories my dear grand mama tells.

Elijah was a farmer,  
He knew how to make things grow  
And Fannie vowed she'd follow him,  
Where ever he would go.  
As things turned out they never left  
Their small Kentucky farm  
But he kept her feed,  
And she kept him warm.

Their my gaurdian angels  
And I know they can see.  
Every step i take,  
They are watchin over me,  
I might not know where i'm going,  
But i'm sure where i come from,  
Their my gaurdian angels,  
And i'm there special one.

Sometimes when i'm tired, I Feel Elijah take my arm,  
He says keep on going, hardwork never did a body  
harm,  
And when i'm really troubled,  
And i dont know what to do,  
Fanny whispers just to do the best,  
We're all so proud of you.

Their my gaurdian angels,  
And i know they can see,  
Every step i take.  
They are watchin over me.  
I might know where i am goin  
But i'm sure where i come from  
Their my gaurdian Angels

And i'm their special one.

A hundred year old photograph,  
Stares out from a frame  
And if you look real close you'll see  
Our eyes are just the same.

Visit [Judds, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.