

Cardboard Angel

Intro

I'd like to tell you a story from a while ago.
Oh, about sixty four years or so.

Verse 1

Early one Saturday, it began to rain,
I looked at Granny and started to complain.
Granny smiled and with that twinkle in her eye,
whispered "I know how to make time fly."

Verse 2

Let's make a cardboard angel, while we wait for the sun.
We'll do it together, it'll be lots of fun.
So we cut cardboard pieces and glued them in place,
Then we added a halo to our angel's face.

Chorus

Pieces of string, scissors and glue
a cardboard angel to watch over you.

Verse 3

I forgot about the rain, didn't think of the sun.
By late afternoon our angel was done.
With time, I grew out of little girl dreams,
afternoon tea parties, dolls and things.

Verse 4

As Granny and I moved on in years,
Our cardboard angel disappeared.
Moved to the attic, I suppose;
With memories in photos, and yesterday's clothes.

Chorus

Pieces of string, scissors and glue
a cardboard angel to watch over you.

Verse 5 On an early winter night as the sun lost its glare,
Granny stepped out for a breath of fresh air.
I called out to Granny, “Don't go too far...”
“I'll be out in a moment and we can count stars!”

Verse 6 It was just a few minutes, not very long.
When I went outside, Granny was gone.
All of a sudden, I heard a voice say,
“you don't have to worry. Granny's okay.

Chorus Pieces of string, scissors and glue
a cardboard angel to watch over you.

Verse 7 Who was talking? It wasn't the wind.
Then I heard the same voice again.
“You don't have to worry, Granny's with me,
Counting the stars, safe as can be.”

Verse 8 Yes, Granny was safe; that I could see,
But what I saw next I couldn't believe:
Because right beside Granny in Evening's first glow,
Was the cardboard angel we made long ago.

Final Chorus Pieces of string, scissors and glue
a cardboard angel to watch over you.
When we made our angel who was to know,
It would watch over granny wherever she'd go?