Mother and daddy are gone

The night Mother died it broke my Daddy's heart
In anguish he bowed his gray head
And the pitiful way he kept calling her name
I can't believe my angel is dead

The sprakle that once shined in my Daddy's eyes
And the spring he once had in his walk
Was replaced with a far away look on his face
As often of my sweet Mother we'd talk

Then the night finally came I was called to his sic
On his face was a heavenly smile
Then he reached for my hand and said Son with a smile
In heaven I'll see our sweet angel tonight