It was in the early morning when I looked through sleepy eyes
To find I had an angel by my side
It was in the early morning that I first would realized
I could never love another if I try
In the middle of the morning working twenty miles away
I would stop to rest and think of her a while
Of how she'd stand there in the doorway as I left the house each day
And the love so plain to see in angel's smile
And I'd always call her when noon time came around
Knowin' she'd been waitin' by the phone

And though I was only on the other side of town
You'd think it's been a week that I've been gone
But it was in the early evening when I finally made it home
She'd come running to my arms when I'd call
It was in the early evening when our world became our own
And that's the time I miss angel most of all
And that's the time I miss angel most of all