

The Trouble with Angels

Bobby Bare

She had a rusty old halo
And make-believe wings
She lay down beside me
To ease up my pain
She lifted me gently
She helped me stand
I knew an angel
Was holding my hand

The trouble with angels
Is they never stay
The trouble with angels
Is they all fly away

She sang to me softly
Her tender lovesong
And she rocked me gently
All night long
She watched me grow strong
Stronger each day
When I grew restless
She flew away

That's the trouble with angels
They never stay
The trouble with angels
Is they all fly away

She's out searching for someone
Someone in pain
With her rusty old halo
And her make-believe wings

The trouble with angels
They never stay
The trouble with angels
They fly away
The trouble with angels
They fly away