

# Angel

Casey Donahew Band

Her wings are broken, and she never prays,  
And that old halo on her head has seen better days,  
She knows he's watching, she feels him there,  
and it breaks her heart to think the weight was too much bare,

She's an angel that's lost her way,  
She's an angel from another day,  
She may be the devil, sent to lead me a stray  
But I think she's an angel that's lost her way

She's got lines running up her arms like an L.A. Freeway,  
I've dropped her off at rehab 7 times but she just won't stay,  
She never climbed a mountain but she's seen her share of stone,  
She got locked up in Johnson County for selling pills and blow

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She's got 3 kids that don't know her name,  
She's sold her body a couple of times to ease the pain,  
She wakes up screaming, her face full of tears,  
She's only 29 but she's aged beyond her years