

# Broken Halos

Chris Stapleton

Seen my share of broken halos  
Folded wings that used to fly  
They've all gone wherever they go  
Broken halos that used to shine

Angels come down from the heavens  
Just to help us on our way  
Come to teach us, then they leave us  
And they find some other soul to save

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They've all gone wherever they go  
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Don't go looking for the reasons  
Don't go asking Jesus why  
We're not meant to know the answers  
They belong to the by and by  
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