

Seven Spanish Angels

Corb Lund

He looked down into her brown eyes
And said "Say a prayer for me"
She threw her arms around him
Whispered "God will keep us free"
But they could hear the riders comin'
He said "This is my last fight
If they take me back to Texas
They won't take me back alive"

There were seven Spanish angels
At the altar of the sun
They were praying for the lovers
In the valley of the gun
And when the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
There was thunder from the throne
And seven Spanish angels
Took another angel home

She reached down and picked the gun up
That lay smoking in his hand
She said, "Father please forgive me
'Cause I can't make it without my man"
And she knew the gun was empty
And she knew she couldn't win
But her final prayers were answered
When the rifles fired again

There were seven Spanish angels
At the altar of the sun
They were praying for the lovers
In the valley of the gun
And when the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
There was thunder from the throne
And seven Spanish angels
Took another angel home

There were seven Spanish angels
At the altar of the sun
They were praying for the lovers
In the valley of the gun
And when the battle stopped
And the smoke cleared
Well, there was thunder from the throne
And seven Spanish angels
Took another angel home