

Angels Don't Fly

George Jones

Deep into midnight far from the warm light
Beneath the shadows of a cold crescent moon
I watched her leaving no shouting or screaming
Just the sound of our hearts as they fall out of tune

Angels don't fly they just walk out the door
I know cause her footsteps I still hear on my floor
You might think I'm crazy but I know it's true
Angels don't fly they just walk out on you

Now I'm lost in my memories and smoky nights bring me
As close to the truth as any man should ever be
Seems the love that I gave her could never quite save her
From a wild, restless heart that just had to be free

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