## **Borrowed Angel**

## **George Jones**

Her fingers feel so gentle with her hand in mine Her hair feels like silk on my arm Her lips tell me so tenderly she's mine alone Until we part tonight and she goes home.

Barrowed angels, belong to someone else I love my borrowed angel, I just can't help myself That ring upon her finger don't belong to me But she loves me and I know she'll save Some borrowed time for me.

I wish that I could have her more than just tonight We can't go on like this, it isn't right When that lonesome feelin' comes a-knockin' on my door I'll call my borrowed angel to ease the pain once more.

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I love my borrowed angel, I just can't help myself
That ring upon her finger don't belong to me
But she loves me and I know she'll save
Some borrowed time for me