

# Like Angels

Lee Kernaghan

Been hauling across this country, chasin' down the dream, played every bar and rodeo and everywhere between  
Broken down and busted, riding on my luck, the man said if you want it you got to want it bad enough

Sometimes you rise, sometimes you fall, can break your heart when you hit that wall  
Sometimes you win, sometimes you loose, it can leave you lying black and bruised, but someday we're going to fly like angels

Turn the ground and plant the seeds, sometimes you wonder why  
When the devil wind just laughs at you, and bleeds the sole dry  
It hits you like a freight train, it kicks you in the guts  
But you look the devil in the eye, you won't get there giving up

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Piece by piece the walls come down  
I believe one day, we'll take this town

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We're going to fly like angels  
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