

Gross Paul**"Angels"**

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I'm lying on the floor of a box car in the train

Movin through the rockies by way of the Crows Nest

These rocks are cursed thrown up by some god

Who turned his back on a word called love

And love can hold you, in a grip forged in iron

Love can make run away, like double 8 from a shotgun

Will you still love me

If you don't love me my darlin

I swear I don't know what I'll do

Chorus:

I might say - hey hey hey

I might say - hey ey ey ey ey

I might say - hey ey ey

That's all the angels say these days

There's a diamond on the face of everyone I've known

There's a diamond on the face of everyone I've ever
wounded

I still carry, I still carry

The memory of a kiss on a train

Where I'm adding up the lies of a lifetime

Where I'm adding up all the lies of a lifetime gone
wrong

Do you still love me

If you don't love me my darlin

I swear I don't know what I'll do

Where did all these angels come from

and who gave them all these horses they ride upon

Am I right in thinking these angels are racing this train
I'm on

Racin and singin

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