

Jim White

"Borrowed Wings"

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That night we drank wine from the crazy well
Shot a shotgun out the window of our automobile
We was young, we was wild and we sure had our fun
Until the sheriff caught up with us and we tried to run

Now we return to earth on borrowed wings
Lifted from the shoulders of sweet dreaming angels
Now the world beyond the world we never will reach
'Cause you can't get to heaven on no borrowed wings

Now Lucinda here she once ran a fine beauty parlor
Till her boyfriend got twenty years for robbing them
liquor stores
She took some pills in a motel room a mile from his
prison cell
Then she sank like a stone to the blue bottom of the
swimming pool

Now she returns to earth on borrowed wings
Lifted from the shoulders of sweet dreaming angels
Now the world beyond the world she never will reach
'Cause you can't get to heaven on no, borrowed wings

Between a rock called heaven and a hard place called
home
We wander the shadows so restless and lonesome
For in the fallow field where what's reaped is what's
sown there
Lies a road to ruin and it's paved with our tombstones

So, if you catch my reflection in a sheet of summer rain
Pray tell do remain silent for fear
You'll awaken them beautiful owners of the wings that
we bear for fear
They'll reclaim them and send us back there

For we return to earth on borrowed wings
Lifted from the shoulders of sweet dreaming angels
Now the world beyond the world we never will reach
'Cause you can't get to heaven on no, no borrowed
wings

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