

Colt Ford

"Angels & Demons"

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I remember Sunday morning getting up when I was a
kid,
Heading out towards that steeple, that's where folks
back then did,
We'd sing, all following verses from Amazing Grace,
Then daddy dropped hard earned money in the
offering plate.
After Sunday school it was Davis brother's chicken,
Tea was sweeter than molasses, funny how time
passes.
never knew back then how my life would be now,
How far I wonder off that narrow road I went down.

Don't know where I'm going or where it's all gone,
Sometimes I feel like I sold my soul for a song.
I'm surrounded by all of these six string dreams,
Standing in the spot light and can't see a thing.
I'm sick and damn tired of all the hustling and
scamming, man,
I'd give it all up to get back to even.
I look around for something I can still believe in,
I'm dreaming of angels, but living with demons.

I'm thinking about my life now and what it used to be,
Now that I see behind the curtain, nothing's new to me.
I know some fallen angels try to take me down
And I've got a few good time buddies, whiskey bent
and hell bound.
Another sleepless night with a rock guitar,
It's screaming in my veins, about to drive me insane.
But I woke up Sunday morning to the church's bells
ringing
And somewhere in my heart there's still a choir singing.

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Sometimes I feel like I sold my soul for a song.
I'm surrounded by all of these six string dreams,
Standing in the spot light and can't see a thing.
I'm sick and damn tired of all the hustling and
scamming,
I'd give it all up to get back to even.

I look around for something I can still believe in,
I'm dreaming of angels, but living with demons.

Hey, how you doing?
I know it's been a while.
I've been running crazy and that ain't really no excuse,
but
This whole world is running crazy,
People killing each other, fighting wars,
We forgot about you and a lot of places
And the truth is, we still really need you,
I really need you.
So I promise I won't stay away so long next time.
I'll be back sooner than later.
Thanks for always carrying me when I was too weak to
walk.
Well, I gotta get out of here, but I'll talk to you again
soon.
Thanks, God.

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