

Nanci Griffith

"Waltzing with the Angels"

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She's just a hill country girl home from the city
Her pocket's full of plenty of those neon lights
And her mother's smile shines on her youngest child
Though she is just a barroom singer with her father's eyes

The city streets are harder understandin'
It would be easy for the devil to pass by
But she can close her eyes and dream about
The country boy chain of gold and a lullaby
Because he's waltzin' with the angels tonight

It's a harvest moon when she's home to count her blessings
She's saved that love from passing though it's now ten years gone by
He is buried in these hills, folded all around her
It still's a heart of hunger with his memories inside

The city streets are harder understandin'
It would be easy for the devil to pass by
But she can close her eyes and dream about
The country boy chain of gold and a lullaby
Because he's waltzin' with the angels tonight

In the mornin' she'll move on 'cause it's April on the wing
It puts feathers on her strings and her voice will fly
But that necklace of gold she wears of his protects her soul
From the barroom brawls and the late night drinkers
When the devil's passin' by

The city streets are harder understandin'
It would be easy for the devil to pass by
But she can close her eyes and dream about
The country boy chain of gold and a lullaby
Because he's waltzin' with the angels tonight

They will be waltzin' with the angels tonight

