

# Amie Comeaux, House Of Fallen Angels

(written by jim beauhalla and s. johns)

Miss June's old gray two-story  
Stands at the edge of town  
Its weathered boards could use a coat of paint  
The shudders need a lettin' down

It was a famous boarding house  
Back in my daddy's day  
That's been more than twenty years ago  
Now it's a home for runaways

At the house of fallen angels  
You'll find someone to ease your weary mind  
There'll be a meal and a bed where you can lay your head  
She never turns away a stranger  
From the house of fallen angels

Miss June still wears the wedding ring  
Of the man who broke her heart  
She closed the house the day he left  
And tore her world apart

Broken lives found a common bond  
When she took a young girl in  
Now she's using lessons life has taught  
Helpin' kids to start again

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Wounded hearts on broken wings  
No longer frightened and alone  
In her past, she turned young girls out  
Now she's there to guide them home

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From the house of fallen angels  
From the house of fallen angels  
The house of fallen angels