

Brooks & Dunn, The Trouble With Angels

Alone here tonight, lookin' up at the sky
Wonderin' how I let her go
Did I hold her too tight, heaven only knows
A bottle of wine, a day in the sunshine
Seems like we shared everything
Yeah I felt her love but I never saw her wings

And that's the trouble with angels
That's the trouble with angels
You can try and make her stay
But she's bound to fly away
That's the trouble with angels

Wherever you are, no matter how far
I hope you'll always understand
I'm savin' you a soft place to land
It's crazy I know talkin' like you're still so close
But the memory endures
Are you listenin', I never know for sure

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That's the trouble with angels
That's the trouble with angels
She'll fly