

# Po' Girl, Angels Of Grace

Here I am with a half-empty bottle of pain  
Sittin' down with loneliness upon me again  
But if I could find heaven 'stead of this place  
I would leave this town with sweet angels of grace

The moon is the lover that longs for the sun  
My heart is hung over my soul is undone  
But if I could find heaven instead of this place  
I would leave this town with sweet angels of grace

You're as sweet as honey as warm as the sun  
You would love me so good lord, what have I done  
But if I could find heaven instead of this place  
I would leave this town with sweet angels of grace

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