

# Sara Evans, Saints And Angels

We're only human baby  
We walk on broken ground.  
We lose our way.  
We come unwound.

We're turning circles, baby.  
We're never satisfied.  
We fall from grace; forget we can fly.  
But through all the tears that we cry.  
We'll survive.

'Cause when we're torn apart,  
Shattered and scarred  
Love has the grace to save us.  
We're just two tarnished hearts.  
But in each other's arms.  
We become saints and angels.

I love your imperfections.  
I love your everything.  
Your broken heart,  
Your broken wings.

I love you when you hold me,  
And when you turn away, I love you still.  
And I'm not afraid.  
'Cause I know you feel the same way.  
And you'll stay.

'Cause when we're torn apart,  
Shattered and scarred.  
Love has the grace to save us.  
We're just two tarnished hearts.  
But in each other's arms.  
We become saints and angels.

These feet of clay,  
They will not stray.

'Cause when we're torn apart,  
Shattered and scarred.  
Love has the grace to save us.  
We're just two tarnished hearts.  
But in each other's arms.  
We become saints and angels.  
(Saints and angels, saints and angels, saints and angels, cont.)