Lori McKenna, Paper Wings And Halo

"Mary is an angel," says a 5-year old's wide eyes
"You are the oldest person I've ever seen,"
Mary sighs
"These are the wings I made you so you can fly
When you get to heaven
tell my grandmother I said hi,"

She's on the fifth floor balcony
She sees heaven closer than us
She knows that God is watching
She knows that she can always trust
Her paper wings and halo

Mary is a full-care resident on her last days
They feed her pills and oatmeal
She's set in her ways
Mary was born in England in 1904
She married young and had five children
And all but one died before her

She's on the fifth floor balcony
She sees heaven closer than us
She knows that God is watching
She knows that she can always trust
Her paper wings and halo

Mary is tired of waiting
She is almost there
Mary knows she could fly, she could fly
If she could get out of that damn chair

Mary talks about her children when they were young
"You remind me of my grandchild
Loving life and having fun,"
Mary's time is coming and she's not afraid
Mary is a good woman and she loved the life that she made
That she made

She's on the fifth floor balcony
She knows heaven awaits her now
She knows that God is calling
And when it's time to fly
She'll know how
With her paper wings and halo

"Mary is an angel," says a 5-year old's wide eyes
"You are the oldest person I've ever seen,"
Mary smiles
"These are the wings I made you so you can fly
When you get to heaven
tell my mother I said hi"