Racing the Angels

Matraca Berg

Last night I dreamed I was standing at Heaven's gate
Calling out your name but no one ever came
Can't find no mercy, no comfort without you here
God it just ain't fair but I'm sending up a prayer
There'll come a day, one sweet day
When I fly, when I fly
I'll be racing the angels all the way home
When I die, gonna fly
Racing the angels into your arms
It's just grace and gravity keeps me here
Keeps me on the ground, my soul earth bound
I know you'd hate to see it the shape I'm in
This ain't no way to live, and God knows
What I'd give to see your face, your sweet face
When I fly, when I fly
I'll be racing the angels all the way home
When I die, gonna fly
Racing the angels into your arms

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