

# Entertaining Angels

## Angel Smythe

I sat down on that bar stool with a heavy heart and teary eyed  
And that smoke filled neon light I took a drink  
And spilled all my troubles on that beer stained bar  
I cursed the night, yeah I let her fly I guess God was listening

I found myself in the company of familiar strangers just like me

There was no tall white steeple or a big stained glass cathedral  
Just ordinary people sharing life and telling jokes  
Trying to find a little hope

I found a little amazing grace in the most unusual place  
Somewhere between the bar stools and pool tables  
I was entertaining angels

A little southern comfort, I listened close and bought a round  
As Tommy talked about losing his wife  
And Joe just shared the bad news, he's got a little time but it ain't good  
And it made me take a good look at my life

'Cause all my problems seem so small, I'd like some kind of miracle

There was no tall white steeple or a big stained glass cathedral  
Just ordinary people sharing life and telling jokes  
Trying to find a little hope

I found a little amazing grace in the most unusual place  
Somewhere between the bar stools and pool tables  
I was entertaining angels

You never know when you could be in the present of a heavenly

There was no tall white steeple or a big stained glass cathedral  
Just ordinary people sharing life and telling jokes  
Trying to find a little hope

I found a little amazing grace in the most unusual place  
Somewhere between the bar stools and pool tables  
Right there with all the [Incomprehensible]  
I was entertaining angels, I was entertaining angels

I was entertaining angels

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