

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

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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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