Borrowed Wings

Jim White

That night we drank wine from the crazy well Shot a shotgun out the window of our automobile

We was young, we was wild and we sure had our fun

Until the sheriff caught up with us and we tried to runNow we return to earth on borrowed wings

Lifted from the shoulders of sweet dreaming angels

Now the world beyond the world we never will reach

'Cause you can't get to heaven on no borrowed wingsNow Lucinda here she once ran a fine beauty parlor

Till her boyfriend got twenty years for robbing them liquor stores

She took some pills in a motel room a mile from his prison cell

Then she sank like a stone to the blue bottom of the swimming poolNow she returns to earth on borrowed wings

Lifted from the shoulders of sweet dreaming angels

Now the world beyond the world she never will reach

'Cause you can't get to heaven on no, borrowed wingsBetween a rock called heaven and a hard place called home

We wander the shadows so restless and lonesome

For in the fallow field where what's reaped is what's sown there

Lies a road to ruin and it's paved with our tombstonesSo, if you catch my reflection in a sheet of summer rain Pray tell do remain silent for fear

You'll awaken them beautiful owners of the wings that we bear for fear
They'll reclaim them and send us back thereFor we return to earth on borrowed wings
Lifted from the shoulders of sweet dreaming angels
Now the world beyond the world we never will reach
'Cause you can't get to heaven on no, no borrowed wings

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