

# Hall of Angels

Kris Kristofferson

We stayed at the barroom till closing  
I held down a place at his side  
And drank to the memory that crushed him  
A lady who'd loved him and died

He purely could not find a reason  
To get it back up and go on  
Then out of the dark came a stranger  
Who turned us around with a song

He said: I know the pain that youi're feeling  
I had a sweet little girl  
And I loved her more than her mother  
Or anything else in the world

And sure as I loved her I lost her  
Sure as I wanted to die  
Then I had a dream or a vision  
Of wonder that opened my eyes

I dreamed of a young band of angels  
That shone like the stars from above  
'Cos each had a bright bruning candle  
Except for the angel I loved

And I asked why their candles were burning  
And why that hers wasn't the same  
She said: Oh, Daddy, each time that I try to light it  
Your tears just keep drowning the flame

We stared at the stranger in silence  
His spirit was truly alive  
If life had made his eyes glisten  
The diamond was bright in his eye

'Cos everyone who ever loved him  
Though fortune had torn them apart  
Will live in the Hall of the Angels  
As long as the love in his heart

Oh they'll live in the Hall of The Angels  
As long as the love in your heart