

## Angels & Demons

Colt Ford

I remember Sunday morning getting up when I was a kid,  
Heading out towards east dipple, that's where folks back then did,  
We'd sing, all following verses from Amazing Grace,  
Then dad did hard drop money in the plate.  
After Sunday school it was Davis brother's chicken,  
It was sweeter than molasses, funny how time passes.  
I never knew back then how my life would be now,  
How far I wonder off that narrow road I went down.

Don't know where I'm going or where it's all gone,  
Sometimes I feel like I sold myself for a song.  
I'm surrounded by all of these sixteen dreams,  
Standing in the spot line and can't see a thing.  
I'm sick and damn tired of all the hustling and scamming, man,  
I'd give it all up to get back to Avon.  
I look around for something I can still believe in,  
I'm dreaming of angels, but living with demons.

I'm thinking about my life now and what it used to be,  
Now that I see behind the curtain, nothing's new to me.  
I know some fallen angels try to take me down  
And I've got a few good time buddies, whiskey beam and hell bound.  
Another sleepless night with a rod guitar,  
It's screaming in my veins, about to drive me insane.  
But I woke up Sunday morning to the church's bells ringing  
And somewhere in my heart it's still a choir singing.

Don't know where I'm going or where it's all gone,  
Sometimes I feel like I sold myself for a song.  
I'm surrounded by all of these sixteen dreams,  
Standing in the spot line and can't see a thing.  
I'm sick and damn tired of all the hustling and scamming, man,  
I'd give it all up to get back to Avon.  
I look around for something I can still believe in,  
I'm dreaming of angels, but living with demons.

Hey, how you doing?  
I know it's been a while.  
I've been running crazy and that ain't really no excuse, but  
This whole world is running crazy,  
People killing each other, fighting wars,  
We forgot about You and a lot of places  
And the truth is, we still really need You,  
I really need You.  
So I promise I won't stay away so long this time.  
I'll be back sooner than later.  
Thanks for always care for me when I was too weak to walk.  
Well, I gotta get out of here, but I'll talk to You again soon.  
Thanks, God.