Homeward Looking Angel

Pam Tillis

She saw the ragged edge of nowhere from a fast moving train Watched the scenery fly by with a fever in her brain Seemed like a good time at the time, rolling down that track Now the only thing she wants is a one-way ticket back She's a homeward looking angel and she's feeling mighty tired Her party dress is tattered but her vision is inspired And that girl looking back in the mirror, Lord, made such a mes s of things And she's leaving in the morning soon as she can find her wings Soon as she can find her wings

She's so very hungry for a piece of Mama's pie Served up on Grandma's china after church on Sunday night Oh, now Papa's probably turning out the lights and heading up t he stairs And the wayward child he never talks about still turns up in hi s prayers

She's a homeward looking angel and she must be feeling mighty t ired Her party dress is tattered but her vision is inspired And that girl looking back in the mirror, Lord, made such a mes s of things And she's leaving in the morning soon as she can find her wings

There's a road ahead and a road behind All roads lead to home this time

She's a homeward looking angel and she's feeling mighty tired She went gunning for glory but her bullets all misfired And that girl looking back in the mirror, Lord, made such a mes s of things And she's leaving in the morning soon as she can find her wings Soon as she can find her wings Homeward looking angel