

## Sorrowful Angels

Patty Loveless

She loved him most when his eyes were gray  
The palest shade of a winter day  
They filled her with a raging fire  
And a bittersweet desire

She shined for him like candlelight  
That softly beckons in the night  
But he said no right to her face  
Then simply turned and walked away

All Heaven watched from way on high  
True love given and denied  
And while her heart was broke and bleeding  
Sorrowful angels wept into their wings

She wore him like a lock and chain  
Only in dreams she spoke his name  
By day it slipped upon her tongue  
The taste of unrequited love

Now her hair is long and gray  
The palest shade of a winter day  
She never took a ring of gold  
She swears she never loved a soul