

## If Heartaches Had Wings

Rhonda Vincent

It's three in the morning on a Saturday night.  
The laundry and dishes just ain't worth the fight.  
Headlights are dancin' across the living room wall.  
And that long distant highway just echos the hall.

Now the babies are sleeping on back in their room,  
And he's been passed out on the sofa since noon.  
Nobody told her about none of these things,  
And God knows, she'd leave there if heartaches had wings.

If heartaches had wings she would fly,  
Away like some bird through the night.  
It's a long, long way from a young girl's dream,  
But she'd surely leave there if heartaches had wings.

She grew up believin' that wishes come true:  
A knight on a white horse, like some young girls do.  
So she married her the captain of the school football team,  
Just like she was supposed to as Homecoming Queen.

If heartaches had wings she would fly,  
Away like some bird through the night.  
It's a long, long way from a young girl's dream,  
But she'd surely leave there if heartaches had wings.

She turns out the lights and she lays down in bed,  
The sound of that highway still runs through her head.  
She closes her eyes and she whispers those prayers,  
And falls asleep wondering: "Does anyone care?"

If heartaches had wings she would fly,  
Away like some bird through the night.  
It's a long, long way from a young girl's dream,  
God knows, she'd leave there if heartaches had wings.  
If heartaches had wings.