

When I Get My Wings

Will Hoge

Won't you take me with you darling I don't want to stay
And this place just keeps on getting sadder ever since you went
away
And I smell you on this pillow as I lie here in our old bed
With a bottle and a bible, I just pray i might get some rest
When I get my wings I'm a gonna
Fly back home to you
And go ahead and you can tell St. Peter
Open up, I'm coming through
And I put you in that blue dress and a new pair of high heel shoes
And a photograph of two love drunk kids on the day that they said i do
57 years of memories fall like the rain comes down
And I could not help myself but cry as they laid you in the ground
When I get my wings I'm a gonna
Fly back home to you
Go ahead and you can tell St. Peter
Open up, I'm coming on through
And every Sunday I kneel down to pray that I won't be alone
And every night I lay down and hope I wake up back in your arms
When I get my wings I'm a gonna
Fly back home to you
And go ahead and you can tell St. Peter
Open up, I'm coming on through
And I don't think, don't think I can wait any longer
O Lord I'm counting down the days
I'm gonna come back, come back and hold you my love
Soon as I get my wings
O Lord
Just as soon as I get my wings
One more time Lord
Soon as I get my wings