

BADLANDS ANGEL

(Mike Harvey / BROKEN WING®)

At the edge of the Badlands - out of fuel...
An angel in a pick-up truck - came to my rescue.
Divine intervention - like fire and rain...
Gasoline - it got me on the road again.

A kind invitation - had me back at her place...
Down around the bend - where the three rivers embrace.
I stayed in her oasis - for the rest of that day...
I should've pulled out - I should've been on my way.

Badlands Angel - Heaven sent to me...
The pain deep in my soul - You know you set it free.
Knew I couldn't leave her - I knew she was the one...
I'm your crescent Moon - You're my setting Sun.

When it feels so right - leavin' feels so wrong...
Gotta be on my way - gotta be movin' on.
So, before I leave - let's do one last thing...
Ride with me Angel - upon my mended wings.

Badlands Angel - Heaven sent to me...
The pain deep in my soul - You know you set it free.
Knew I couldn't leave her - I knew she was the one...
I'm your crescent Moon - You're my setting Sun.

You got me wheelin' - Free!

Badlands Angel - Heaven sent to me...
The pain deep in my soul - You know you set it free.
I knew I couldn't leave her - I knew she was the one...
I'm your crescent Moon - You're my setting Sun...Sun.