

On Hobo's Wings

Written by Thom Gardiner

Arranged & performed by The C-Denny Band

From "Gospel, Folk & Grassroots"

Well I'm standing in line, on mission row
It's no place to be, but I've got no-where else to go
My hands are to the heavens, I say please no lord
I'm three days of hungry and they're closing the doors

Now the firelight is burning and my bottle is full
And it's all that will hold me till I fall upon the floor
in my cardboard mansion and dream of the place
Where he holds me in his arms and wipes the tears from his face

Chorus:

The meek shall inherit, and the hungry shall be fed
Where is this place I'd like to go to instead
I'm down on my knees, let the angels sing
And take me home on hobo's wings

Break

Now the freight train is ready, and I don't have to hide
I paid for the ride with the price of my life
And I'm riding the rails for the very last time
And he's taking me home, into the light

chorus