

Angel

I would feel the way I feel tonight forever, if I could.
My eyes are clear, my heart is strong, and love feels like it should.
Still the dawn cannot be held back, and this night will have an end.
But as long as you stay I know I'll feel this way again.

Oh, Angel—
I know the sound of your wings!
Oh, Angel—
I'm always listening for that whisper in the night.

If you hear me say, "I love you," don't feel trapped and run away.
Sometimes when I look at you, I can find nothing else to say.
I remember the nights that I have spent chasing ghosts and dreams,
But you're real to the touch—you don't know how much that means!

Oh, Angel—
I know the sound of your wings!
Oh, Angel—
I'm always listening for that whisper in the night.

Well, I've seen so many broken hearts
Getting washed away at night.
Come and carry me above that tide.

Oh, Angel—
I know the sound of your wings!
Oh, Angel—
I'm always listening for that whisper in the night.

Words & Music by Mark Chesshir & Michael Cody