

Angeles

Enya

Angels, answer me, are you near if rain should fall?
Am I to believe you will rise to calm the storm?
For so great a treasure words will never do.
Surely, if this is, promises are mine to give you.
mine to give...

Here, all too soon the day!
Wish the moon to fall and alter our tomorrow.
I should know heaven has her way
each one giv - en memories to own.

Angeles, all could be should you move both earth and sea
Angeles, I could feel all those dark clouds disappearing...
Even, as I breathe comes an angel to their keep.
Surely, if this is promises are mine to give you.
mine to give...