Sweet Angel

Robin Trower

Sweet Angel
Fold your wings on me tonight
Sweet Angel
Take me up on your next flight
When your move has got me floating,
I'll find Jupiter with Mars
Rise up as pure mortals,
Take me to the stars

Sweet Angel
Turn away this fate less tide
Sweet Angel
As other worlds go spinning by
You're the reason why I'm falling
From the edge up to the sun
Soul, mind and body melting, into one
Yeah!

Sweet Angel, time to gather every prey
Sweet Angel, pursed from lips of Ruby Red
With the theme of great intention
I will play my part
Sweet Angel… take me to your heart!