

# Angels

All Star United

Could be she got lost  
Or maybe she just watched  
A little too much TV  
It's hard to say, but anyway,  
It's plain to see  
And so she goes on  
Like a drifting satellite  
But tonight  
Chorus:  
Angels hold her hands  
When she walks in the dark  
Angels hold her hands  
When she's falling apart  
God could keep his own half-acre  
She'd move on  
And make another way of her own  
And now she feels  
She's gained the wheels  
But never control  
And so she fades out  
Like a missing satellite  
But tonight  
Repeat Chorus  
Bridge:  
And wherever she goes  
Angels follow  
Angels hold her hands  
When she walks in the dark  
Angels hold her hands  
When she walks away  
When she's falling apart