

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