

Guardian Angels

Graham Parker

Your guardian angels are looking down on you
As they fold your wings and collect your things
And lift you into the blue
Your guardian angels they can't just fly away
They're going to stay on Earth their job to do
The task is not too great
When the cup slips from your hand
And the world slips from your mind
You can fall into a dream
You don't have to know that they're here all the time

Your guardian angels are not a distant thing
They're not celestial spheres, Saints or seers
Or heavenly bells that ring
But they'll never let you down
We're all down here anyway
They might slip up now and again
But their love for you will never slip away

Your guardian angels look at them look at them cry
Cause they're flesh and blood
They're not free to drift into the sky
Your guardian angels
Your guardian angels
Your guardian angels