

## Angels

Heart

Angels  
Angels  
They didn't want to be, but suddenly they're free  
Angels  
Angels  
I hear them in the trees I wish that one was me

I watch clouds roll overhead  
No, it's me that moves instead  
Round and round and round  
Clouds are faces I can see  
I can see they're seeing me  
I can tell cause we know each other well  
We know each other well

Angels  
Angels  
I hear them in the trees  
I wish that one was me

Angels how high have you been  
Since you left this world I'm in  
And what did you see 'bout me  
Will my time go very far?  
Does love reach up where you are?  
Then take it along  
I pay you for your song  
Can I go along?