

Sending Me Angels

Kathy Mattea

I walked down to the river
Stood on the shore
Seems like the devil's always
Tryin' to get in my door

Just when I thought I couldn't
Take any more
He keeps sending me angels
From up on high

He keeps sending me angels
To teach me to fly
He keeps sending me angels
Sweet and true

He keeps sending me angels
Just like you
As I stand on this mountain
Face to the wind

Amazed at the number of
Times we've all sinned
And the countless enemies
That should've been friends

Oh, here he comes again
He keeps sending me angels
Here they come a flyin'
He keeps sending me angels

To keep me from cryin'
He keeps sending me angels
So I won't be blue
He keeps sending me angels

Just like you
Some say that it's comin'
I say it's already here
The love that's among us

Through the joy and the fear
When I look into your eyes
Everything is so clear
My friend, here he comes again

He keep sending me angels
From up on high
He keeps sending me angels
To teach me to fly

He keeps sending me angels
Sweet and true
He keeps sending me angels
Just like you