

# 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