

Angel

Kirsty MacColl

Love's dreaming, love's sleeping,
And when it wakes again who knows the company it's keeping
I am dreaming, I am falling
And just before I hit the ground I hear you calling
There's an angel floating round my house, floating round my house
There's an angel floating round this house

Still dreaming I am flying
And far above my room I thought I heard you crying
I am calling "Come with me.
Come on in and take me by the hand.
Come give me what I understand"
There's an angel floating round my house, floating round my house
There's an angel floating round this house

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There's an angel floating round my house, floating round my heart
There's an angel floating round this house, floating round this heart
Round this head