

# Send Me an Angel

**Morten Harket**

I must have kept a burning truth  
Too fight against my heart  
I looked out in that night for you  
Looked out in that night  
God and his son apart

And every dream is far too sweet  
I let them all come down  
I do not know we will meet  
do not know that now  
Before I'm coming home

Send me God  
Send me an angel  
Send me a sign  
Send me God

And all these things my hands will touch  
Outside the name of love  
Out here where nothing is too much  
And people pray in gloves

Send me