

The Writing on the Wall

Poco

Last night I dreamed as I lay sleeping
I saw a thousand angels cross the sky
Each one held a candle out before her
To light the way to heaven on high
They left a trail of love and glory
As they crossed the Southern sky

I saw the writing on the wall, though we may stumble, we can't
fall
While love is shining on us all, we can't fall

Drifting on a sea of midnight visions
As careless as the leaves that fall to earth
I thought I heard an angel whisper softly
Heaven waits for those who seek its worth
The morning sun streamed through my window
It warmed me as I woke from sleep, and I

I saw the writing on the wall, though we may stumble, we can't
fall
While love is shining on us all, we can't fall

My baby, we can't fall