From Time To Time

When the morning comes You won't be mine I know that angels come from time to time There's nothing much to see Just sensuality I know that angels come from time to time

On a perfect day Come my way And see what matters and what you'll never find There's a storm in your eyes When your body's next to mine I now that angels come from time to time

Can you see better things, coming your way? Can you feel all heavy air, lifting off your days? Can you see it's easy when you open up your mind? I know that angels come from time to time

Laid up above the road I'll never know Where the finest hours seem to go I just look out to space Me and my faith I know that angels come from time to time