

In Search of Angels

Runrig

Pick up the broken pieces from the ground
All your diminishing returns
And take a good look at the master plan
'Cause down here every candle burns
You are as gentle as the morning dawn
Torment can't wash away your grace
In search of angels with the Uist eyes
So many suns light up your face
Tonight the skies are red
So red they fill my eyes
Sundown on barren words that can't describe
Your island paradise
But I know that all's well with the world
Don't worry anymore
Don't worry now
Mm Mm Mm
Too many seas to cross, too many roads
You leave me with my higher need
This one horizon in our borrowed hour
Such little lives we lead
Tonight the skies are red
So red they fill my eyes
Sundown on barren words that can't describe
Your island paradise
But I know that all's well with the world
Don't worry anymore
Don't worry now
Another sun will rise
Mm Mm Mm
Mm Mm Mm
Mm Mm Mm