

Dancing With Angels

SHeDAISY

Somewhere between
What can and can't be seen
I knelt in your spring
You dusted off my wings
Your kiss upon my face
Feels like a brush with grace
Baby, that's all it takes
To take me higher

If true love really does exist
It would feel as pure as this
Baby, it's as if
We're dancing with angels
Stealing light from shooting stars
We're just taking what is ours
In each other's arm
We're dancing with angels

How did we find
Smooth blue in a crooked sky
Could be love winds
Gold threads through a grand design
Your whisper on my skin
Familiar healing wind
We must be slipping in
Heaven's windows

Oh, oh, oh, oh -- oh, oh, oh, oh
Ah, ah, ah, ah -- ah, ah
Oh, oh, oh, oh -- oh, oh, oh, oh
Ah, ah, ah, ah -- yeah, yeah

(Yeah) Your kiss upon my face
(Yeah) Feels like a brush with grace
(Yeah) Baby, that's all it takes
To take me higher

Angels, angels
Dancing with, dancing with, dancing with angels
Angels, angels