

# My Angel

Utopia

Walk the line  
It's not easy, I must stand alone  
It's the kind of a life, I've chosen  
Right or wrong

I can feel  
Near me always  
Something to live up to  
Someone to depend upon

When I have fallen from grace  
When I grow weak from the pace  
I can feel the breath of gentle wings  
On my face

And when the world closes in around me  
Then my angel  
Will come and roll away the stone  
(My angel)  
Like a hand reaching down from the Heavens

And when the darkness falls all around me  
Then my angel  
Will come and draw aside the veil  
(My angel)  
I am safe in the arms of my angel

Anywhere, anytime  
In my mind I know  
That a pair of sweet eyes  
Is watching me wherever I go

Is it real? Am I dreaming?  
Sometimes I don't know  
But I want to believe it's so  
Let me dream on

Is it profane or divine  
Am I insane? I feel fine  
I can close my eyes  
But I still see it shine

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