

Wild Angels

[Scott MacIntyre](#)

Between the perfect world and the bottom line
keepin love alive in these troubled times.
Well it's a miracle in itself
and we know too well what that's about,
still we made it through.
Only God knows how. we must have had a little help.
It must have been wild angels.
Wild angels watchin over you and me.
Wild angels, wild wild angels.
Baby, what else could it be?
Oh, well it must have been hard,
it must have been tough
keepin up with crazy fools like us,
'cause it's so easy to fall apart.
We still break each others hearts sometimes;
spent some nights on the jagged side.
Somehow we wake up in each others arms. It must have been wild angels.
Wild angels watchin over you and me.
Wild angels, wild wild angels.
Baby, what else could it be?
Some nights I watch you while you dream.
I swear I hear the sound of beating wings.
Wild angels, wild wild angels,
watchin over you and me, yeah.
Wild angels, wild angels. Baby what else could it be, yeah.
Baby what else could it be?
Yeah.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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