Angels

Sam Baker

Angels fly around her heart
"Love can heal" they softly call
When trouble comes to the ones she loves
Her angels come
They ease all suffering
They heal all pain
Her angels come like healing rain
Love and angels conquer all
Like rain her healing angels fall
Love and angels conquer all
Her healing angels softly call
"Amen"
Call a truce, call a war
Everyone is a bastard, everyone is a whore
Everyone is a saint, everyone is redeemed
Everyone is at the mercy of another one's dreamShe eases suffering
Heals the pain
Her angels come like healing rain
Love and angels conquer all
Like rain her healing angels fall
Love and angels conquer all
Her healing angels softly call
"Amen"
"Aaa-men"Late at night when dreams are kings
I got nervous about what dark brings
I call her name
She pulls me tight
She whispers, "Everything's all right"
She eases suffering
Heals all pain
Her angels come like healing rain
Love and angels conquer all
Like rain her healing angels fall
Love and angels conquer all
Her healing angels softly call
"Amen"Call a truce, call a war
Everyone is a bastard, everyone is a whore
Everyone is a saint, everyone is redeemed
Everyone is at the mercy of another one's dream

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

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