

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 dream
She 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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