

# The Angel

## Sequoyah Rain

### The Angel

This song was recorded by medics  
This is what we see and live with on a every day basis  
So next time you see an ambulance  
Before you call us ambulance drivers  
Remember anybody can be an ambulance driver  
But it takes a special person to be a medic

The angel of Death came again today  
Took some poor souls life away  
I raced as fast as I could  
To get there by his side  
But that angel swept him away  
Yes that angel swept him away

And I fly down the highway  
Got no time to kill  
Only the Lord knows if we will win  
It's a race against the clock  
The golden hour is all he's got  
There's a desperation in the cool night wind  
Can't let that angel win again

Stop to grab a quick bite to eat  
And once again they're calling me again  
She's tired of life and she took some pills  
Her husband left and her momma died  
No one left to stand by her side  
These lonely nights leave a bitter chill  
No one else knows how she feels

And I fly down the highway  
Got no time to kill  
And only the Lord knows if we will win  
It's a race against the clock  
The golden hour is all she's got  
There's a desperation in the cool night wind  
Can't let that angel win again

Woke up at 2 o'clock  
Can't stop now don't have time to walk  
She ran her car off a bridge  
Wiped the tears out of her eyes  
As she tells her baby goodbye  
Another young soul was lost today  
Why did she have to die this way

I fly down the highway  
Got no time to kill  
Only the Lord knows if we will win  
It's a race against the clock  
The golden hour is all she's got  
There's desperation in the cool night wind  
Can't let that angel win again  
Can't let that angel win again

The angel of Death came again today  
Took some poor souls life away

Lyrics Submitted by Wes Wallace

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