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
Itâ€™s a race against the clock
The golden hour is all heâ€™s got
Thereâ€™s a desperation in the cool night wind
Canâ€™t let that angel win again

Stop to grab a quick bite to eat
And once again theyâ€™re calling me again
Sheâ€™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
Itâ€™s a race against the clock
The golden hour is all sheâ€™s got
Thereâ€™s a desperation in the cool night wind
Canâ€™t let that angel win again

Woke up at 2 oâ€™clock
Canâ€™t stop now donâ€™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
Itâ€™s a race against the clock
The golden hour is all sheâ€™s got
Thereâ€™s desperation in the cool night wind
Canâ€™t let that angel win again
Canâ€™t let that angel win again

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

Lyrics Submitted by Wes Wallace

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/