

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 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

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Took some poor souls life away

Lyrics Submitted by Wes Wallace

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