There must be an angel (playing with my heart)

Eurythmics

No one on earth could feel like this

I'm thrown and overblown with bliss

There must be an Angel

Playing with my heartI walk into an empty room

And suddenly my heart goes boom

It's an orchestra of Angels

And they're playing with my heartMust be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an AngelMust be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an AngelMust be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an AngelNo one on earth could feel like this

I'm thrown and overblown with bliss

There must be an Angel

Playing with my heartAnd when I think that I'm alone

It seems there's more of us at home

It's a multitude of Angels

And they're playing with my heartMust be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an AngelMust be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an AngelMust be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an Angel

Must be talking to an AngelI must be hallucinating

Watching Angels celebrating

Could this be activating

All my senses dislocating? This must be a strange deception

By celestial intervention

Leaving me the recollection

Of your Heavenly connectionNo one on earth could feel like this

I'm thrown and overblown with bliss

There must be an Angel

Playing with my heartAnd when I think that I'm alone
It seems there? s more of us at home
It's a multitude of Angels
And they're playing with my heart
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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