Holy Guardian Angel

Van Morrison

I was born in the midnight
Long before the break of day
Born in the midnight hour
Called the witching hour, they sayNobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows my sorrow
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody but me
So I pray to my holy guardian angel
Come what may, to my holy guardian angel
So I pray to my holy guardian angel
In the witching hourWell my restless mind starts to wander
Known it all of my days
Need lifted up by the spiritual
When I begin to think on these things
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows my sorrow
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody but meSo I pray to my holy guardian angel
At the end of the day, to my holy guardian angel
So I pray to my holy guardian angel
In the witching hourSo I pray to my holy guardian angel
At the end of the day, to my holy guardian angel
So I pray to my holy guardian angel
In the witching hourCame into this world in the midnight hour
Long before the break of day
Born in the midnight
Called the witching hour, they say
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows my sorrow
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody but meSo I pray to my holy guardian angel
At the end of the day, to my holy guardian angel
So I pray to my holy guardian angel
In the witching hour
In the witching hourHoly guardian angel
Holy guardian angel
Holy guardian angel
In the witching hour

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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