

Angel Of The City

Robert Tepper

Another hard day in the city
Sweat pouring down oh it ain't to pretty
Working your fingers to the bone
Trying to get blood from a stone Whip it cracks just like thunder
Some survive her, most go under
Dancing this ball and chain around
It ain't no dirt to be found (Angel of the city)
Now you're watching over me
(Angel of the city)
Tell me where can you be.
In time I'll find you, angel of the city The streets they scream, with desire
The air is thick with dreams on fire
And this ain't any kind of life
Living on the edge of a knife (Angel of the city)
Are you watching over me?
(Angel of the city)
Tell me where can you be.
In time I'll find you, angel of the city
(Angel of the city)
Come on show your face
(Angel of the city)
Free me from this place
In time I'll find, you Heaven send her to my door
I can't hide away here anymore (Angel of the city)
Are you watching over me?
(Angel of the city)
Tell me where can you be
In time you know I'll find you
In time you know I'll find you
In time I'll find you, angel of the city

Songwriters

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