

With You

Sundays Away

I see an angel flying down the sky
He lifts me up and cries
Maybe he's talking to me
I see your perfect face that shines
I wonder if you are the one that maybe
Is coming to me
I close my eyes and I'll be there
I search the light through all my tears
You hold my hand and baby take me up to
Somewhere better where I can
Fly high - the time is right
Fly high - to touch the sky
With you with you
With all your joy you came into my life
You took my heart now I'm dying
I'm dying for you
Rain is falling down my face
You kiss my tears away
The music's playing

It's playing for you
I close my eyes and I'll be there
I search the light through all my tears
You hold my hand and baby take me up to
Somewhere better where I can
Fly high...
Tonight is going to be the night
To get into your soul
(to get into your soul - background vocals)
Let me show you that I'll stand
There by your side
To hold you close
I won't let go
Together we will
Fly high - the time is right
Fly high - to touch the sky
With you with you
I see an angel flying down the sky
He lifts me up and smiles

Baby I'm talking to you

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