

# Where Angels Fear to Tread

[Bryan Adams](#)

Silent Well I'm wrapped around your finger  
I'm never letting go  
You know I'm happy just to linger  
And let the feeling flow This must be an illusion  
I know this can't be real  
But right here and right now  
This is paradise I feel I never thought I'd find someone to move me  
Someone who could see right through me  
You found your way into my head  
Where even angels fear to tread Don't wanna go out walking  
Don't wanna take a drive  
Don't wanna move from this sweet spot baby  
While this feeling's still alive The way we fit together  
It's like we're meant to be  
And right here and right now  
This is paradise to me I never thought I'd find someone to move me  
Someone who could see right through me  
You found your way into my head  
Where even angels fear to tread  
You found your way into my head  
Where even angels fear to tread

Songwriters

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Published by  
BADAMS MUSIC LIMITED; PURPLE CRAYON MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>