

# Angel (4/2/79 Version)

## Fleetwood Mac

Sometimes, the most beautiful things,  
The most innocent things.

And many of those dreams, pass us by.  
Keep passing me by. You feel good,  
I said it's funny that you understood.

I knew you would

When you were good, you were very, very good. So I close my eyes softly,  
'Til I become that part of the wind  
That we all long for sometime, yeah.

And to those that I love, like a ghost through a fog  
Like a charmed hour and a haunted song,  
And the angel of my dreams.

Angel of my dreams. (You said) You feel good,  
I said it's funny that you understood.

I knew you would

When you were good, baby,  
You were very good. I still look up, when you walk in the room.  
I've the same wide eyes, now they tell the story.  
I try not to reach out, when you turn 'round you say hello.

And we both pretend,

I'm no great pretender. So I close my eyes softly,  
'till I become that part of the wind  
That we all long for sometime.

And to those that I love, like a ghost through a fog  
Like a charmed hour and a haunted song

And the angel, angel of my dreams  
Angel of my dreams  
I still look up  
I try hard not to look up, yeah  
That girl was  
me, yeah  
Track a ghost through the fog, yeah  
A charmed hour and a haunted song  
Track a ghost through the fog,  
baby  
Ooh, you try hard  
But you'll never catch me, yeah

Songwriters

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