

Angels, Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again

Angels
Angels Greatest
Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again
(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)

Went down to Santa Fe, where Renoir paints the walls,
described you clearly, but the sky began to fall

Am I ever gonna see your face again?

Trams cars and taxis, like a wax-works on the move
carrying young girls past me, but none of them are you

Am I ever gonna see your face again?

Without you near me I got no place to go
wait at the bar, maybe you might show

Am I ever gonna see your face again?

I got to stop these tears that's falling from my eye
go walk out in the rain, so no one sees me cry

Am I ever gonna see your face again?

Can't stop the memory that goes climbing through my brain
I get no answer so the question still remains

Am I ever gonna see your face again?
