

Barry Manilow, And The Angels Sing

We meet and the angels sing
The angels sing the sweetest song I ever heard
We speak and the angels sing
Or am I reading music into every word
Suddenly the setting is strange
I can see water and moonlight beaming
Silver waves that break on some undiscovered shore
Then suddenly I see it all change
Long winter nights with the candles gleaming
Through it all, your face that I adore

You smile and the angels sing
And though it's just a gentle murmur at the start
We kiss and the angels sing
And leave there music ringing in my heart
You smile and the angels sing
And though it's just a gentle murmur at the start
We kiss and the angels sing
And leave there music ringing in my heart