

Cher, Angels Running

Well I heard enough
And I've seen enough
And I know enough to know
I know a good thing when I see it
And it's a bad thing to let go

Weel I've been around
I've been up and down
Until I bailed out of control
With your world all in motion
Gonna put a ball
And chain on your soul

All those angels running
Picking up the pieces
Putting hearts together
Broke long ago
I know a good thing when I see it
And it's a bad thing to let go

We'll always be lovers
With borders of their own
And you may charge across
In a golden chariot
But you will never be at home

'Cause I had dreams
Like distant thunder
I had hope like a prayer unheard
This nothing less than perfect
In a less than perfect world

All those angels running
Picking up the pieces
Putting back together
Hearts broke long ago
I know a good thing when I see it
And it's a bad thing to let go
It's a bad thing to let go
It's a bad thing.