Gary Moore, Like Angels

In every heart a story is told.
There's a way you can believe in forever.
In every life the story unfolds,
like a mystery for you to see
and tear away the mask.

Hold on to your dreams, learn how to fly like angels. Hold on to your dreams, soaring above, wings of love.

In every tear a lesson to learn. There's a way you can believe in forever. Time never hears the reasons we give. It just marches on until it's gone, forever and a day.

Hold on to your dreams, learn how to fly like angels. Hold on to your dreams, soaring above, wings of love.

Hold on to your dreams, learn how to fly like angels. Hold on to your dreams, soaring above, wings of love.

Hold on to your dreams, learn how to fly like angels. Soaring high above, wings made from love.