

# Jeff Healey, Heart Of An Angel

No problem believing,  
In what she can't understand or seeing  
What she can't hold in her hand

Faith is her religion  
You can see it in her eyes  
When all the saints and the sinners,  
Stop to wave bye-bye

And the holy rollers,  
Come down from the sky

Chorus  
She's got the heart of an angel,  
But she cries like a little girl  
She's got the heart of an angel  
Well don't she cry, don't she cry, cry, cry

The sign said "Confession,  
And redemption while you can"  
She sought her salvation,  
In the hands of a preacher man

He just took the money,  
Her innocence and pride  
And left her on the doorstep,  
With her heart cut open wide

The grand illusion,  
Just pushed her aside

She needs some healing,  
She can't understand  
That salvation,  
Is right in the palm of her hand  
Hush, sweet baby,  
Your soul's in the sky

Heart of an angel,  
Sent to the heaven  
Where all is forgiven,  
She's got the heart of an angel  
The world needs some healing,  
For all to be forgiven  
She's got the heart of an angel