

# Kristy Starling, Must Have Been Angels

Sometimes I think about the hearts  
of angels  
Perfect love that reaches out to  
every stranger  
With the truth on their side  
Nothing to hide  
They come and go with the tide

(chorus)

It must have been angels who carried me  
When I was too weak to lift my feet  
When I was too blind to clearly see  
Heavenly lights shined down for me  
It must have been angels

Watching over me  
Time is cruel  
To youth the grace of love is beauty  
Life is hard, due unto others  
That's our duty  
When my soul was in pain  
More loss than gain  
An angel spoke my name

(chorus)

Everyday I feel the touch of an angel  
Feel the wind and the rain in my hair  
The warmth of the sun will soon appear