

Martina McBride, Wild Angels

Between the perfect world and the bottom line
Keeping love alive in these troubles times
It's a miracle in itself
And we know too well what that's about
Still we made it through, only God knows how
We must've had a little help
Must've been
Wild Angels, Wild Angels
Watching over you and me
Wild Angels, Wild Angels
Baby what else could it be
Well it must've been hard, it must've been tough
Keeping up with crazy fools like us
'Cause it's so easy to fall apart
And we still break each other's heart sometimes
Spend some nights on the jagged side
Somehow we wake up in each other's arms
Must've been
Wild Angels, Wild Angels
Watching over you and me
Wild Angels, Wild Angels
Baby what else could it be
There are some nights
I watch you while you dream
I swear I hear the sound of beating wings
Must've been
Wild Angels, Wild Angels
Watching over you and me
Wild Angels, Wild Wild Angels
Baby what else could it be
Wild Angels