

Melissa Etheridge, Angel

I met an angel on the street this morning
Maybe it was late last night
You see I haven't been to sleep
There's music in my feet
And I haven't stopped to think about it twice
Oh yeah
Well you wouldn't recognize her this angel
Oh for she's not the celestial type
She had no pair of wings
I don't even think she sings
And the words that she spoke were no heavenly hype
Somehow she knew that I'd been thinking about you
Somehow she knew the city held no light
Somehow she knew that I just needed a reason
To tell you the things that I feel in the night
Oh let it show
If you love them then let them know
Oh let it show
If you love them then let them know
Well that was all that she said she had for me
All that she'd been sent down to say
So she straightened up her rags
And she walked off with her bags
Back into her city jail
Away oh yeah
So this is how I've come to you this morning
To tell you of a secret in my heart
I'll bring it to your feet
I'll dance it in the street
You know I love you
I love you, I love you
Oh Oh
Somehow she knew that I'd been thinking about you
Somehow she knew the city held no light
Somehow she knew that I just needed a reason
To tell you the things that I feel in the night
Oh let it show
If you love them then let them know
Oh let it show
If you love them then let them know
Oh let it show
I met an angel yeah
So let it show