

Morten Harket, Send Me An Angel

I must have kept a burning truth
Too fight against my heart
I looked out in that night for you
Looked out in that night
God and his son apart
And every dream is far too sweet
I let them all come down
I do not know we will meet
do not know that now
Before I'm coming home
Send me God
Send me an angel
Send me a sign
Send me God
And all these things my hands will touch
Outside the name of love
Out here where nothing is too much
And people pray in gloves
Send me