

# Alabama, Angles Among Us

I was walking home from school on a cold winter day  
Took a shortcut through the woods, and I lost my way  
It was getting late, and I was scared and alone  
But then a kind old man took my hand and led me home  
Mama couldn't see him, oh but he was standing there  
And I knew in my heart, he was the answer to my prayers  
Oh well I believe there are angels among us  
Sent down to us from somewhere up above  
They come to you and me in our darkest hours  
To show us how to live, to teach us how to give  
To guide us with the light of love  
When life held troubled times, and had me down on my knees  
There's always been someone to come along and comfort me  
A kind word from a stranger, to lend a helping hand  
A phone call from a friend, just to say I understand  
And ain't it kind of funny at the dark end of the road  
That someone lights the way with just a single ray of hope  
Oh well I believe there are angels among us  
Sent down to us from somewhere up above  
They come to you and me in our darkest hours  
To show us how to live, to teach us how to give  
To guide us with the light of love  
They wear so many faces, show up in the strangest places  
To grace us with their mercy, in our time of need  
Oh well I believe there are angels among us  
Sent down to us from somewhere up above  
They come to you and me in our darkest hours  
To show us how to live, to teach us how to give  
To guide us with the light of love  
To guide us with the light of love