

All Star United, Angels

Could be she got lost
Or maybe she just watched a little too much TV
It's hard to say but anyway it's plain to see
And so she goes on like a drifting satellite but tonight
Angels hold her hands
When she walks in the dark
Angels hold her hands
When she's falling apart
God could keep his own half-acre
She'd move on and make another way of her own
And now she feels she's gained the wheel but never control
And so she fades out like a missing satellite but tonight
Angels hold her hands
When she walks in the dark
Angels hold her hands
When she's falling apart
And wherever she goes
Angels follow
Angels hold her hands
When she walks in the dark
Angels hold her hands
When she's falling apart
Angels hold her hands
When she walks in the dark
Angels hold her hands
When she walks away
When she's falling apart