

Allison Moorer, Send Down An Angel

(Allison Moorer/Doyle Primm)

It's nearly 3 a.m.

And still no sight of him

When it comes to love

I'm in the dark

Lord, I don't understand

Why I stand by my man

All he's ever done

Is break my heart

Won't you send down an angel

From the blue

To show me the righteous

Thing to do

Oh, I'm calling out to you

Send down an angel

To get me through

I'm not the praying kind

But it can't hurt to try

I can't find the answer

By myself

I need help

Won't you send down an angel

From the blue

To show me the righteous

Thing to do

Oh, I'm calling out to you

Send down an angel

To get me through

Won't you send down an angel

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Thing to do

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