

# Angels, Love Waits

(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)

I've seen you in the moments when I lived before  
and I've seen you in the courtyard of a thousand doors  
when I thought that you were all alone

love takes care of its own

Now it's a phoney situation you bring on yourself  
when you start to think there's nobody else  
spread your wing the sun ain't meda of stone

love takes care of its own

Looking at the skyline, it's so fine

this time with you

this time with you

Now let all the cynics laugh, they'll be the first to leave  
who can suggest to the truth of make believe  
more than when I'm aching to the bone

love takes care of its own

Well I've seen you in the moments when I lived before  
and I've seen you in the courtyard of a thousand doors  
when I thought that you were all alone

love takes care of its own

love takes care of its own

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