

Annie Lennox, Angel

Underneath this canopy of snow
Where fifty-seven winters
Took their toll
Where did you go?
And I believed in you
I believed in you
Like Elvis Presley
Singing psalms on a Sunday
Where did you go?
Well she's gone to meet
Her maker
Back to where she came from
Come to save her soul...
Come to save her soul...
Come to take her home
'Cause it's late and past
Your bedtime
Well past bedtime
Angel
My angel
Fly over me
Angel...
She took her life
Within her hands
She took her life
Within her own two hands
And no one can tell her
What to do now
And I believed in you
I believed in you
Like Elvis Presley
Singin' live from Las Vegas
Where did you go?
Well she's gone to meet
Her maker
Back to where she came from
Come to save her soul...