

# Clifford T. Ward, Where Do Angels Really Come

Sat here feelin' sad and kinda lonely  
Takin' myself too serious  
With the world on my shoulders I didn't think I'd get by.

Then from out the blue you came along and  
Treated it all so lightly  
With the world at your feet you smiled at me  
An' now I'm gettin' by  
An' I just wanted you to stay  
I don't want you to go  
I need you here to guide me.

Where do angels really come from?  
Do they just appear, have you been here all the time?  
Where do angels really come from?  
Have you just arrived, will you stay and please be mine?

I was just about to end this compromisin'  
When suddenly from nowhere  
As I was makin' my mind up to jump  
I heard a voice soft an' new say  
'Can't you be a little more enterprisin'?'  
I looked and there she was  
Like a dream that I've always had  
But never thought would come true  
An' I discarded my demise  
I felt my spirits rise  
I need you here beside me.

Where do angels really come from?  
Were you always near, were you never far from sight?  
Where do angels really come from?  
Have you made a mistake, are you sure you got it right?

I was at a loose end till you came an' put your arms around me  
I'm reachin' for your heart  
Some are ice  
Some are stone  
Yours is golden.

Where do angels really come from?  
Is it somewhere special, is it secret, is it true?  
Where do angels really come from?  
Do you have to work at it, is it natural? give me a clue.

Where do angels really come from?  
Were you always around, have you been here very long?  
Where do angels really come from?  
Have you made a mistake, are you sure you can't be wrong?

Where do angels really come from?  
Were you always close, were you never far from sight?  
Where do angels really come from?  
Have you made a mistake, are you sure you got it right?