

# James Horner, My Angel

My angel there she goes  
Where she comes from  
Nobody knows  
She came walkin' quiet as a bird, walkin' softly  
With a good word

And who was I talkin' to  
Soon I must see for myself  
New love don't run away  
I don't think you understand  
How deeply you touch me

My angel callin' me soft and low  
Love me gentle I've suffered and  
Fallen so low  
Can I try and love you best I can  
Take good care of you be your man

Who was I talkin' to  
Soon she will see for herself  
New love don't run away  
I think she now understands  
How deeply she touches me

My angel will she go  
Will she move on  
I just don't know  
If it happens that  
She has to go  
I'll be sorry but  
I can say that I did know  
My angel yes I did  
I knew my angel