

Julia Fordham, Roadside Angel

(written by Julia Fordham & Larry Klein)

From the south side of Chicago
On woodland avenue
The youngest of eight children
With a voice that soared and soothed
Singing at the Lincoln center
The church a block away
Like a perfect angel
As the red sanders band played
She said baby
Can we just go some place warm
And stay there 'til the baby's born
I'll be your roadside angel
And walk with you through life
She was his roadside angel
He was her guiding light
They drove south from New York city
To Gainesville, Florida
And settled for two summers
There with Marc and Maya

chorus

He loved her from the moment he saw her
At the top of the electric theatre stairs
Wrapped in his loving arms she lay
Listening to Stevie she flew away
She flew away

chorus