## Julia Fordham, Roadside Angel

(written by Julia Fordham & amp; amp; 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