

Miss Angie, Like Lightning

Like lightning touching the sky
So my Jesus will return, Jesus will return
My exit light is sweet pardon
Until the gates fall down, I will sing His coming
Until the gates fall down, I will sing His coming
Heaven opens its skyway
In the twinkling of an eye, the twinkling of an eye
He is so high, He is lifted up, He is lifted up
Until the gates fall down, I will sing His coming
Until the gates fall down, I will sing His coming