

Miss Angie, Zzzz

All the pure in heart
They call on His name, they zip away, they zip away
Have nothing to do with fool's talk
They must escape the trap
They must come back, they must come back
Faith, hope, love, peace
Faith, hope, love, peace
Believe in these and you can go real high
Sweetly pursue and you can get real high
Faith, hope, love, peace
Faith, hope, love, peace