

Olivia Newton-John, Angel Eyes

(Macauley/Potger)

Tossing and turning last night I was burning
For you my love
I couldn't sleep or face one more night on my own
Somehow the wind and the rain seem to call out my name
In the still of night
The sound that I heard was your voice
And the words, oh I knew

You called me angel eyes
Child of the morning
You and I will soon be together
My darling
Angel eyes, I'll be beside you
Through the night you called me your angel eyes

Closing my eyes I could still visualize
All those golden days
In letters you write you promise we'll share them again
Oh darling nevertheless still I have to confess
That last night I cried
When a voice in the rain softly called out again
I'll be home

Don't cry my angel eyes
Child of the morning
You and I will soon be together
My darling
Angel eyes, I'll be beside you
Through the night you called me your angel eyes
Angel eyes, child of the morning
Your angel eyes