

# 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