

# Ride, From Time To Time

When the morning comes  
You won't be mine  
I know that angels come from time to time  
There's nothing much to see  
Just sensuality  
I know that angels come from time to time

On a perfect day  
Come my way  
And see what matters and what you'll never find  
There's a storm in your eyes  
When your body's next to mine  
I now that angels come from time to time

Can you see better things, coming your way?  
Can you feel all heavy air, lifting off your days?  
Can you see it's easy when you open up your mind?  
I know that angels come from time to time

Laid up above the road  
I'll never know  
Where the finest hours seem to go  
I just look out to space  
Me and my faith I know that angels come from time to time