

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 know 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