Robert Tepper, Angel Of The City

Another hard day in the city Sweat pouring down oh it ain't to pretty Working your fingers to the bone Trying to get blood from a stone

Whip it cracks just like thunder Some survive her, most go under Dancing this ball and chain around It ain't no dirt to be found

(Angel of the city)
Now you're watching over me
(Angel of the city)
Tell me where can you be.
In time I'll find you, angel of the city

The streets they scream, with desire The air is thick with dreams on fire And this ain't any kind of life Living on the edge of a knife

(Angel of the city)
Are you watching over me?
(Angel of the city)
Tell me where can you be.
In time I'll find you, angel of the city
(Angel of the city)
Come on show your face
(Angel of the city)
Free me from this place
In time I'll find, you

Heaven send her to my door I can't hide away here anymore

(Angel of the city)
Are you watching over me?
(Angel of the city)
Tell me where can you be
In time you know I'll find you
In time you know I'll find you
In time I'll find you, angel of the city