

# 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