

# Stephen Stills, Guardian Angel

by Stephen Stills  
&#169; 1976 Gold Hill Music

There's a guardian angel  
Watching over you, yes  
Better mind your ways  
Just might leave on you  
In the darkness  
Who else is really with you?  
Only you alone  
Got to live with you all the time  
When there's no more time  
And nothing left to do  
Who will hear you?  
Who will hear your heart?  
Your guardian angel, yeah.  
Who are these kindred spirits?  
Would you know them  
if they stood in front of you?  
They come below  
The longing beseech at you  
Trying to telephone  
Someone might listen for a while  
When there's no more time  
And nothing left to do  
Who will hear you?  
Who will hear your heart?  
Your guardian angel, yeah.  
When a passing stranger  
Looks away from you  
An uneasy feeling  
Starts coming over you  
Somebody watching somewhere  
Maybe today it's you  
Comes a desperate urge to run  
Guardian angel, where are you?  
When there's no more time  
And nothing left to do  
Who will hear you?  
Who will hear your heart?  
Your guardian angel, yeah.