

Tom McRae, Precious Cargo

a highway
a movie road
carrying precious cargo
breathe deep my angel
close your eyes and slip away
breathe deep my angel
save you from another day

princess forgive me now
trust me don't you make a sound
breathe deep my angel
we can sleep away this world
breathe deep my angel
Daddy loves his little girl

breathe deep my angel
close your eyes and slip away
breathe deep my angel
I can save you from this day
you will, you will never forgive this
still on the edge of war
so alone, so alone a vision of heaven
you're right on the edge

sunrise it's a beautiful day
when you think of me
think of me this way