

Voice Of The Beehive, Angel Come Down

(By Tracey Bryn & Peter Vetteese)

Late, it was always late when we would meet
The only two around
Too awake to sleep, too tired to lay down
So we would dream
And there were not too many words
But I still hear them though they're vague
Your gaze is gone but it is just as powerful

Angel come down, angel come down
Angel come down and grace me with your mercy
My beloved angel come down

Lonely but it's best in my quiet room
The stars above me shine
It is here where you can often be found, in memory
This is the time when you would say "Just go away"
This is the time, when you would cry for me to stay
Now I beg...

Angel come down, angel come down
Angel come down and grace me with your mercy
My beloved angel come down

Wishing, One wish, Anything, Everything
It might just come true

Angel come down, angel come down
Angel come down and grace me with your mercy
My beloved angel come down