

# World Wide Message Tribe, Precious Angel

Precious angel Under the sun  
How was I to know  
You would be the one  
You showed me  
I was blinded  
You showed me  
I was gone  
How weak is the foundation I was standing upon

Now the spiritual warfare  
Flesh and blood breaking down  
You've either got faith or you've got unbelief  
There ain't no neutral ground  
The enemy is subtle  
How be it we're deceived  
When the truth is in our hearts  
And we still don't believe

Shine your light Shine your light on me

Sister let me tell you  
About a vision that I saw  
Drawing water for your husband  
You were suffering under the law  
You were talking about Buddha And Mohammed in one breath  
But you never mentioned  
The man who died a criminal's death

I couldn't make it by myself  
I was just too blind to see