

Sending Me Angels

I walked down to the river, stood on the shore
It seems like the devil's always tryin' to get in my door
Just when I thought I couldn't take anymore
Here he came again, My friend

He keeps sending me angels from up on high
He keep sending me angels to teach me to fly
He keeps sending me angels sweet and true
He keeps sending me angels just like you

As I stand on this mountain, face to the wind
Amazed at the number of times that I've sinned
And the countless enemies that should have been friends
Oh, here he comes again, my friend

He keeps sending me angels, here they come a flyin'
He keep sending me angels to keep me from cryin'
He keeps sending me angels sweet and true
He keeps sending me angels just like you

Some say that it's comin', I say it's already here
The love that's among us through the joy and the fear
When I look in your eyes everything seems so clear
My friend, oh here he comes again

He keeps sending me angels from up on high
He keep sending me angels to teach me to fly
He keeps sending me angels sweet and true
He keeps sending me angels just like you

*Written by Frankie Miller Jerry Lynn Williams
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