

ÀÑgêls ÀMoÑg Ûs

I Was Walking home from school (On a Cold Winter day.
Took a shortcut through the Woods, and I lost My Way.
It Was getting late, and I Was scared and alone.
But then a kind Old Man took My hand and led Me home.
Mama Couldn't see him, But he Was standing there.
And I knew in My heart, he Was the answer to My prayers.

Oh I Believe there are angels among Ûs.
Sent down to Ûs from somewhere Up above.
They Come to You and Me in Our darkest hours.
To show Ûs how to live, to teach Ûs how to give.
To guide Ûs With a light of love.

When life held troubled times, and had Me down (on My knees.
There's always been someone there to Come along
and Comfort Me.
A kind Word from a stranger, to lend a helping hand.
A phone Call from a friend, just to say I Understand.
And ain't it kind (of funny that at the dark end (of the road.
Someone lights the way with just a single ray (of hope.

They Wear so Many faces, show Up in the strangest places.