

John Oates "Sending Me Angels"

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I walked down to the river sat on the shore
Seems like the devil always trying to get in my door
Just when I thought I couldn't take anymore
Here they came again my friend

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

As I stand on this mountain face to the wind
Amazed by the number of times we've all sinned
And the countless enemies that should've been
friends, oh
Here he comes again he keeps sending me angels
Here they come a flying

He keeps sending me angels to keep me from crying
He keeps sending me angels so I'll never be blue
He keeps sending me angels just like you

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