Don MacLeod "How could you loose it"

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I know what your thinking

So lets stop this pretending

You can't climb that stairs

When you still are decending

If you don't say it's found

Then how could you loose it

If you don't, don't, don't have sound

Then you don't, don't, don't have music

Chorus

Come on it's alright

It's judgement day tonight

We have a legal right

Black is black

White is white

Morning star - queen of night

Angels are - my guiding light

Try to find it some day

When it's not really there

Try to taxi down a runway

When your still up in the air

If you don't say it's found

Then how could you loose it

If you don't, don't, don't have sound

Then you don't, don't, don't have music

Chorus

(repeat first verse)

Chorus

fades with:

Angels are my guiding light

Angels are my guiding light

Angels are my guiding light

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