

Mac Fleetwood**"Angel"**

Visit "[Angel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Stevie Nicks)

Sometimes

The most beautiful things

The most innocent things

And many of those dreams

Pass us by

Keep passing us by

You feel good

I said it's funny that you understood

I knew you would

When you were good

You were very, very good

I still look up

When you walk in the room

I've the same wide eyes

They tell the story

Try not to reach out

When you turn 'round

And you say hello

And we both pretend

There was an end

But there was no ending
So I close my eyes softly
Til I become that part of the wind
That we all long for sometime
And to those that I love
Like a ghost through a fog
Like a charmed hour
And a haunted song
And the angel of my dreams
I still look up
I try hard not to look up
That girl was me
Track a ghost through the fog
A charmed hour -- a haunted song
Track a ghost through the fog, baby
Ooh, you try hard
But you'll never catch me -- yeah

Visit [Mac Fleetwood](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.