Angeles

Music: Enya, Nicky Ryan
Words: Roma Ryan

Angels, answer me, are you near if rain should fall?

Am I to believe you will rise to calm the storm?

For so great a treasure words will never do. Surely.
if this is, pro - mis - es are mine to give you, mine to give. Here, all too soon the day! Wish the moon to fall and alter our to - mor - row. I should know heav - en has her way. each one given mem - or - ies to own. An - gel - es
all could be should you move both earth and sea. Angels.

I could feel all those dark clouds disappearing.
Even, as I breathe, comes an angel to their keep.

Surely, if this is, promises are mine to give you, mine to give.

Angels, angels.