

# Angel

Fleetwood Mac

Oh how I wish I was back in Georgia  
Maybe I want, to be back in time  
I've got a sweet lot of memories, of another place  
And a heart full of longing, for another life  
Angel, I want to see you  
Angel, I want to see you  
Angel, I really want to see you  
Angel, I want to see you, right now  
Oh how I wish, I could see an angel  
Deliver me from, this dark despair  
I've got a sweet lot of plans that have come to nothing  
And a life that's in need, of a good repair  
Angel, I want to see you  
Angel, I really want to see you  
You know I want to see you  
Angel, I really want to see you, right now  
Under a sky, of gun metal grey  
No omens in sight for all around  
Just living alone, with a hope that someday  
I might see and angel arise, to take me down  
Angel, I want to see you  
Angel, Lord I want to see you  
Angel, I really want to see you  
Angel, Oh I want to see you, right now