

# Guardian Angels

Graham Parker

Your guardian angels are looking down on you  
As they fold your wings and collect your things  
And lift you into the blue  
Your guardian angels they can't just fly away  
They're going to stay on Earth their job to do  
The task is not too great  
When the cup slips from your hand  
And the world slips from your mind  
You can fall into a dream  
You don't have to know that they're here all the time

Your guardian angels are not a distant thing  
They're not celestial spheres, Saints or seers  
Or heavenly bells that ring  
But they'll never let you down  
We're all down here anyway  
They might slip up now and again  
But their love for you will never slip away

Your guardian angels look at them look at them cry  
Cause they're flesh and blood  
They're not free to drift into the sky  
Your guardian angels  
Your guardian angels  
Your guardian angels