

## In Search of Angels

Runrig

Pick up the broken pieces from the ground  
All your diminishing returns  
And take a good look at the master plan  
'Cause down here every candle burns  
You are as gentle as the morning dawn  
Torment can't wash away your grace  
In search of angels with the Uist eyes  
So many suns light up your face  
Tonight the skies are red  
So red they fill my eyes  
Sundown on barren words that can't describe  
Your island paradise  
But I know that all's well with the world  
Don't worry anymore  
Don't worry now  
Mm Mm Mm  
Too many seas to cross, too many roads  
You leave me with my higher need  
This one horizon in our borrowed hour  
Such little lives we lead  
Tonight the skies are red  
So red they fill my eyes  
Sundown on barren words that can't describe  
Your island paradise  
But I know that all's well with the world  
Don't worry anymore  
Don't worry now  
Another sun will rise  
Mm Mm Mm  
Mm Mm Mm  
Mm Mm Mm