Angel's Wings

Lyric Gibson

I see the beauty within The Angel's Wings. She sings to me every so often. How could I forget the words Or the soft melody that touches the ear so gracefully? It sounds like a lullaby. Always my savior, my life-raft when I'm drowning, and my protector Against the evil and vile! Sing to me one more time so that I have you with me. And again once more, When I call from the desire to hear The Amazing Grace. When you arrive I'll know that I am safe in my Angel's Wings.

