



I Believe There Are Angels Among Us

Alabama

I was walking home from school on a cold winter day.
I took a shortcut through the woods, and I lost my way.
It was getting late, and I was scared and alone,
But then a kind old man took my hand and led me home.
My momma couldn't see him, oh but he was standing there,
And I knew in my heart he was the answer to my prayer.

Oh, I believe there are angels among us,
Sent down to us from somewhere up above.
They come to you and me in our darkest hour,
To show us how to live,
To teach us how to give,
To guide us with the light of love.

When life held troubled times and had me down on my knees,
There's always been someone to come along and comfort me.
A kind word from a stranger to lend a helping hand,
A phone call from a friend just to say, I understand,
But ain't it kind of funny at the dark end of the road,
That someone lights the way with just a single ray of hope.

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Sent down to us from somewhere up above.
They come to you and me in our darkest hour,
To show us how to live,
To teach us how to give,
To guide us with the light of love.

They wear so many faces and show up in the strangest places,
To grace us with their mercy in our time of need.

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