

ANGELS IN THE WIND

When the west winds blow and she hears a sound
There are angels singing all around
To lift you up and find your own voice
As we (all) come together to sing and rejoice

CHORUS

The path is clear, just make the choice
To follow the light and find your own voice
We all have a voice that needs to be heard
Follow the path ahead and fly like a bird

We all come together and unite with our hearts
The path we follow is only a start
As we blend our voices, the Angels come down
They are all dressed in white, their robes and gowns

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Feel it, sense it, noise heard from within
To unite our own voices, the way to begin
The winds are clear and they blow light
May you be raised up, don't give up the fight

CHORUS