

Strange Angel

Edwin McCain

You've been gone about a year
And still I catch myself a-wondering
What you would say if you were here
If you could somehow reappear?
You never do but I feel something

A half a flyer on a telephone pole
The Virgin Mary on a cinnamon role
A face in a cab flying by

You always send me a strange angel
That's how you let me know you're there
You always send me a strange angel
Then this must be an extrasensory affair

I was shutting down with blinders on
You snapped me out of my desperation
Would you believe you broke the spell?
And when I'm laughing to myself
I know you're in on the conversation

I used to think it was déjà vu
Now I know that it's just you
Playing a trick on my mind

You always send me a strange angel
That's how you let me know you're there
You always send me a strange angel
And this must be an extrasensory affair

I won't shake my head
And I won't rub my eyes
When you reveal yourself
In some beautiful disguise

You always send me a strange angel
That's how you let me know you're there
You always send me a strange angel
This must be an extrasensory affair
Strange angel

You always send me
You always send me
You've been gone about a year