

# Watching Over Me

Paul Carrack

As far as I remember from my fading memory  
My heart is always yearning for something to believe  
With not much going for me but all the world to see  
There must have been an angel watching over me

We began a journey in search of rock and roll  
All my friends were working or signing on the dole  
We many times went hungry when we were young and free  
There must have been an angel watching over me

Without a clue, just following a dream,

And every bit as a naive as it seems  
We took it as our duty or to take it to extreme  
There must have been an angel watching over me

Even now I look back and wonder if its true  
We should come so far from nowhere knowing what I do  
If I was a true believer I would get down on my knees  
There must have been an angel watching over me  
There must have been an angel watching over me