Underneath this canopy of snow Where fifty-seven winters Took their toll Where did you go?

And I believed in you I believed in you Like Elvis Presley Singing psalms on a Sunday (Where did you go?)

Well she's gone to meet her maker
Back to where she came from
Come to save her soul...
Come to save her soul...
Come to take her home
'Cause it's late and past
Your bedtime
Well past bedtime

Angel
My angel
Fly over me
Angel...

She took her life
Within her hands
She took her life
Within her own two hands
And no-one can tell her
What to do now

And I believed in you I believed in you Like Elvis Presley Singin live from Las Vegas (Where did you go?)

Well she's gone to meet Her maker Back to where she came from Come to save her soul...