

With Angels

[My beautiful cat Spot died of a heart attack. He was only six years old. Isis always called him "Angel". We decided to write a song about him – my Angel.]

We're walking with Angels.
They may not have wings.
They have lovely faces
And voices that sing.

Love without hesitation
Is the gift they give.
We're walking with Angels,
With Angels.

We're living with Angels,
Just look around.
We're living with Angels.
They're easy to be found.

They want to be with us
When we hurt.
We're living with Angels,
With Angels.

**I love you – I love you – I love you – my love knows no bound.
I love you – I love you – I love you – better love can't be found.
We're walking with Angels – They're all around,
With Angels – with Angels.**

*I bless the day when I rescued you.
Sometimes I wonder – who rescued who?*

You want to be with me
When I hurt.
You're my Angel
My Angel

**I love you – I love you – I love you – my love knows no bound.
I love you – I love you – I love you – better love can't be found.
We're walking with Angels – They're all around.
With Angels – with Angels.**