

Angels Cry
(Hillman/Hill)

Down in the valley where the wild winds blow
They say late at night when the moon casts it's glow
An angel in white comes walking real slow
With her hands all wrapped in velvet
She goes down where the water flows

Her hair is black as a raven
Skin so pearly white
A fairer maid never walked alone in the pale moon light
Her voice cried softly where has my lover gone
Took off down the river left me here alone

Cry cry the angels cry

Come meet me by the willow he whispered in her ear
She waited there so patiently but he never did appear
She heard the horses gallup
And the words the rider said
Your true love has been taken, hanged by the river bed

Cry cry the angels cry

Why hast thou forsaken me she cried out to the night
And grabbed a silver dagger it was there she took her life

Now she wanders through the valley crying out his name
Searching for her lovers ghost but only in vain
For he never died that night but still she'll never know
With her hands all wrapped in velvet
She goes down where the water flows

And it's Cry cry the angels cry

Cry, cry

From Chris Hillman "Like A Hurricane"
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Bar None Music/Me And My House Music(BMI)