

## **Angel Of Harlem**

It was a cold and wet December day  
When we touched the ground at J.F.K  
The snow was melting on the ground  
On B.L.S. I heard the sound  
(Of an angel)  
New York like a Christmas tree  
Tonight, this city belongs to me  
(Angel)

**Soul love**  
**Well this love won't let me go**  
**So long**  
**Angel of Harlem**

Birdland on Fifty-Three  
The street sounds like a symphony  
We got John Coltrane and a love supreme  
Miles says she's got to be an angel  
Lady Day got diamond eyes  
She sees the truth behind the lies  
(Angel)

**Soul love...**

She says it's heart, heart and soul  
Yeah yeah (yeah) Yeah yeah (right now)

Blue light on the avenue  
God knows they got to you  
Empty glass, the lady sings  
Eyes swollen like a bee-sting

Blinded, you lost your way  
In the side streets and the alleyways  
Like a star exploding in the night  
Filling up the city with broad daylight

Angel in devil's shoes  
Salvation in the blues  
You never looked like an angel  
Yeah, yeah  
Angel of Harlem  
Angel, angel of Harlem (x ...)