

World Wide Message Tribe, Precious Angel

Precious angel Under the sun
How was I to know
You would be the one
You showed me
I was blinded
You showed me
I was gone
How weak is the foundation I was standing upon

Now the spiritual warfare
Flesh and blood breaking down
You've either got faith or you've got unbelief
There ain't no neutral ground
The enemy is subtle
How be it we're deceived
When the truth is in our hearts
And we still don't believe

Shine your light Shine your light on me

Sister let me tell you
About a vision that I saw
Drawing water for your husband
You were suffering under the law
You were talking about Buddha And Mohammed in one breath
But you never mentioned
The man who died a criminal's death

I couldn't make it by myself
I was just too blind to see