

Borrowed Angels
Kristin Chenoweth

They shine a

B

little brighter, they feel a little more

They touch

G

your life in

A

ways no one has

B

ever done before

They love

C#m

A little

C#

stronger, they live to give their

B

best

D#m

They make our lives so

F#m

blest, so why do they go so soon?

The ones with souls so beautiful, I heard

G#m

someone say

There must

B

be borrowed angels, here in this life

They come along, into this world, and make this

F#

world

B

bright

But they can't stay forever

G#m

cause they're

B

heaven

E

sent And sometimes,

B

heaven needs them back again

A

They reach a

G
little deeper, they see
B
whatâ€™s in your soul
And even when they leave you know, youâ€™ll never let
F#
them go

The
B
worldâ€™s a little richer, just â€™cause they

A
came along

G
Their love goes

G#m
on and on, so why do they go so

E
soon?

The ones with

B
souls so beautiful, I heard someone

E
say

There must be borrowed angels, here
F#

in this life

B
They come along, into this world,

G#m
and make

E
this world bright
They canâ€™t

D
stay

A
forever, â€™cause theyâ€™re
C

heaven

G
sent

And sometimes,
D

heaven needs them back again

B
How else can you explain why theyâ€™re here and

C#m
not here to stay?

F#
I believe there must

B

be, must be

Borrowed

C#m

angels, here in

E

this life

They come along, into this

G#m

world, and

E

make this world bright

B

They can't stay forever, 'cause there

A

heaven sent

G

And sometimes heaven

A

needs them back

B

again And sometimes heaven needs them back again