

ANGELS - Robbie Williams

<http://www.resistinggi.com/UserFiles/File/Angels.mp3>



I sit and wait; does an angel, contemplate my fate.
And do they know, the places where we go,
when we're grey and old. Cause I have been told,
that salvation, lets their wings unfold.

So when I'm lying in my bed, thoughts running through my head,
and I feel that love is dead. I'm loving angels instead.

And through it all she offers me protection, a lot of love and affection,
whether I'm right or wrong, and down the waterfall
wherever it may take me, I know that life won't break me
when I comes to call, she won't forsake me. I'm loving angels instead.

When I'm feeling weak and my pain walks down, a one way street.
I look above, and I know I'll always be blessed with love,
as the feeling grows, she breathes flesh to my bones,
and when love is dead. I'm loving angels instead.

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