Angels

Words and Music by Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

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.

'cos I have been told that salvation lets their wings

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_un-fold._

So when I'm _lying in my bed_
thoughts

running through my head
and I feel that love is dead,
I'm _loving angels_ in-month.

And through it all she _offers me_ protection,
a lot of love _and affection_

whether I'm right or wrong. And down the _water-fall_ wherever it may take
I know that life won't break me when I come 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, and as the feeling grows she brings

flesh to my bones and when love is dead, I'm loving angels instead. And through is all

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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 come to call she won't forsake me, I'm loving angels instead.