## Angels

## **Robbie Williams**

- 1. 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. Cuz 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.
- R: 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.
- 2. 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 breathes flesh to my bones and when love is dead, I'm loving angels instead.
- R: And through it all... (2x)