

## Angel

### All About Eve

The sun has risen and it has smiled  
Why cant you just once just be a child ?  
I'm not expecting anything wild  
You're like a man who just sold his soul  
Sat in the shadows, sad and cold  
Your shoulders young, but somehow your head's too old  
Who'd ever chose, to be in your shoes  
Oh my blue angel  
You had three wishes and still you cried  
Are you never satisfied ?  
The child inside you has long since died  
And here I offer a straw to clutch  
You haven't noticed it as such  
The shoes you're wearing they must pinch too much  
Who'd ever choose, to be in your shoes  
Oh my blue angel, angel, angel, angel