

Blue Angel

Antony and the Johnsons

Blue angel

It's the memory of your warmth
That keeps me alive
When I'm burning
And my world's closing in

Oh I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire

I hold on to a wheel of burning fear

Oh I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire

And then the sky is falling in
And I see your eyes

Hiding in the shadows
Hiding in the flames

Oh I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire
I'm on fire...

It's the memory of your warmth
That keeps me alive
When I'm burning
And my world's closing in

Oh I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire
I'm on fire

When I feel like I am dying
And soon I shall expire

I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire
I'm on fire
Why is that
That I feel like I'm on fire

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