

# Angel Of The Morning

Bonnie Tyler

There'll be no strings to bind your hands  
Not if my love can find your heart  
And there's no need to take a stand  
For it was I who chose to start  
I see no need to take me home  
I'm old enough to face the dawn

Just call me Angel of the Morning, Angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me  
Oh my baby  
Just call me Angel of the Morning, Angel  
Then slowly turn away from me

Maybe the sunlight will be dim  
But it won't matter anyhow  
If morning's echoes say we've sinned  
Then it was what I wanted now  
And if we're victims of the night  
I won't be blinded by the light

Oh my baby  
Just call me Angel of the Morning, Angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, Baby  
Just call me Angel of the Morning  
Then slowly turn away from me

Baby Baby Baby

Just call me Angel of the Morning, Angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me  
Oh my Baby  
Just call me Angel of the Morning, Angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, Baby  
Just call me Angel of the Morning, Angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me  
Oh my Baby  
Just call me Angel of the Morning, Angel