

He searched for those wings that he knew
that this angel should have at her back.
And although he can't find them
he really don't mind
because he knows they'll grow back.
And he reaches for that halo that he knows
that she had when she first caught his eye.
Although his hand came back empty
he's really not worried
because he knows it still shines.

I can't promise that I'll grow those wings
or keep this tarnished halo shining
but I'll never betray your trust
angel mine.

I'll search all the time on the ground
for our shadows cast side by side.
Just to remind me that I haven't gone crazy
that you exist and are mine.
And I know that your skin is warm and as real
as that smile in your eyes.
But I have to keep touching and smelling
and tasting for fear it's all lies.

I can't promise that I'll grow those wings
or keep this tarnished halo shining
but I'll never betray your trust
angel mine.

Last night I awoke from the deepest of sleeps
with your voice in my head.
And I could tell by your breathing
that you were still sleeping
I repeated those words that you had said.

I can't promise that I'll grow those wings
or keep this tarnished halo shining
but I'll never betray your trust
angel mine.