

Guardian Angel

Noah Gundersen

She wears diamonds on her breastbone
Sudden dress shown through glass
And she looks down from the tallest buildings
Smiling as big, full price
With no conscience no questions
Plenty of time for all of mine
Strong as iron sweet surrender
Great defender oh of mine
Oh give me time

She drinks whiskey with her coffee
She buys the finest red wines
Tells me stories oh glory
And I just listen all night
She don't need me
She don't keep me
She just likes me to drop by
When I'm tired feelin' worthless
She makes a promise, "it's alright"
It's alright...
Alright...