

# 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...