

# I Was Made To Love You

Polly Paulusma

In the sky I see angels flying all over town  
They've got names in their pockets  
Of lovers lost and found  
If I send you my angel  
Would you send yours to me?  
If our angels collide in the sky  
You'll say it was meant to be...  
...and days blank like they bleached them  
And nights outline air like static on the phone  
And you say that you feel them  
But the words you picked so carefully  
Keep coming out all wrong  
So I'll write them in light  
And I'll carve them in stone;  
I was made for loving you  
I was put on this sweet earth to  
I was made to love you  
in the air I hear gunfire  
Going off in the hills  
Clocks are ticking  
The battle is nearing  
I'm fending them off with these pills  
If you're stuck on the front line  
Would you charm your way out?  
You might like the idea of the kill  
But you don't know what dying's about...  
...and days blank like they bleached them  
And nights outline air like static on the phone  
And you say that you feel them  
But the words you picked so carefully  
Keep coming out all wrong  
So I'll write them in light  
And I'll carve them in stone;  
I was made for loving you  
I was put on this sweet earth to  
I was made to love you  
in the sky I see angels flying all over town  
They've got drugs in their pockets  
To keep us on the ground  
I won't send you my angel;  
Angels only deceive  
Spit the pills out  
Feed fuel to your fear  
And fly away with me  
...and days blank like they bleached them  
And nights outline air like static on the phone  
And you say that you feel them  
But the words you picked so carefully  
Keep coming out all wrong  
So I'll write them in light  
And I'll carve them in stone;  
I was made for loving you  
I was put on this sweet earth to  
I was made to love you