1. I sit and wait.

Does an angel contemplate my fate
And do they know the places where we go
when we're grey and old.
Cuz I have been told that salvation
lets their wings unfold.
So when I'm lying in my bed,
thoughts running through my head,
and I feel that love is dead.
I'm loving angels instead.

- R: And through it all she offers me protection,
 a lot of love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong.
 And down the waterfall wherever it may take me,
 I know that life won't break me.
 When I come to call, she won't forsake me.
 I'm loving angels instead.
- 2. When I'm feeling weak
 and my pain walks down a one way street,
 I look above and I know
 I'll always be blessed with love.
 And as the feeling grows she breathes flesh
 to my bones and when love is dead,
 I'm loving angels instead.
- R: And through it all... (2x)