

Host Of Angels

Taylor Henderson

Little girl looking at the ceiling
Little girl how are you feeling?
There's no shame in being alone
The tears you hide
Behind your eyes
Cry 'em out until they're gone
So i can hear you call
Behind a broke down wall
That you've been building for so long
So let it out
It feels good
To let the weight, the doubt, the hurt, the burn that you've withstood
But ooooh i know you'll make it through
There's a host of angels watching over, over you, over you

If i could, i would lift your burden
Cause i know how much your hurting
But i see you getting stronger
Wish you knew how
You make me proud
And i'm not the only one
So let it out
It feels good
To let the weight, the doubt, the hurt, the burn that you've withstood
But ooooh i know you'll make it through
There's a host of angels watching over, over you,
But ooh i know you'll make it through
There's a host of angels watching, over you, over you
And in the midst of your despair
Hope will find you
If your lost all your fear
Angels will guide you
So let it out
It feels good
To let the weight, the doubt, the hurt, the burn that you've withstood
But ooooh i know you'll make it through
There's a host of angels, watching over, over you
But ooooh i know you'll make it through
There's a host of angels watching over,
over you, over you