

## 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