

# Angel

The Wolfgang Press

Love for sale  
Love won't stop  
If you can see your dreams  
Will they stand up  
If you say you're an angel  
Then I am not

You say everything I wanted was unclean  
My heart is aching but it's the best it's ever been

Born with feet  
Born on the ground  
Born with everything that ties me down  
If you think you're the saviour then look around

Made of dreams  
Made of stone  
Made from everything that's not my own  
If you think you're an angel  
Then I am not

You say everything I wanted was unclean  
My heart is aching but it's the best it's ever been  
And you say everything I thought was obscene  
My arms are waiting to bring you back to me

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My heart is aching but it's the best it's ever been  
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My arms are waiting to bring you back to me  
To bring you back to me...  
Bring you back to me...