You walk like the angels talk where are you from you want to walk and talk like angels talk tell me then some

with a room by the sea
and a voice in the sand
telling me your truth
and telling me your view
in how you see the world
spinning, spinning round
and what is love and what is death
the fears you have to put to rest
and so you walk
like angels talk

you want to walk and talk like the angels talk this I hear you want to walk and talk like the angels tell me then dear

with a smile in the sun
and a face in the sand
sitting on a swing
unfolding bits of string
the face is innocence
but the words are something more
it's in the voice
it's in the sound
it's in the way the world is round
and so we walk
like angels talk

you want to walk and talk like the angels talk this I hear you want to walk and talk like the angels tell me then dear you see it's easy running angels down and I can't help but shutter from the sound

it's that small girl
down by the sea
found the angel in me
the words are such
I'll always recall
as they faded into day

You walk like the angels talk where are you from you want to walk and talk like angels talk tell me then some with a room by the sea and a voice in the sand telling me your truth and telling me your view in how you see the world spinning, spinning round and what is love and what is death the fears you have to put to rest and so you walk like angels talk you want to walk and talk like the angels talk this I hear you want to walk and talk like the angels tell me then dear with a smile in the sun and a face in the sand sitting on a swing unfolding bits of string the face is innocence but the words are so

mething more it's in the voice it's in the sound it's in the way the world is round and so we walk like angels talk you want to walk and talk like the angels talk this I hear you want to walk and talk like the angels tell me the nodear you see it's easy running angels down and I can't help but shutter from the sound it's that small girl down by the sea found the angel in me the words are such I'll always recall as they faded into day as they faded into day as they faded into day