

## Whitecross "Angel's Disguise"

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Angel is a girl with short brown hair  
Simple little face and simple clothes she wears  
Angel isn't much for idle conversation  
Doesn't care about the weather or the newest sensation

Angel spends her nights giving of herself  
To the little blue hairs in silver chairs  
Who cannot help themselves

Angel is an angel on the inside  
You and I may not see from the outside  
Oh I pray that in time, oh that our eyes  
Will see past an angel's disguise.

Martin is a man with four kids and a wife  
Living out his average days in an average nine to five  
Well, now he's no superman as the modern world  
perceives  
But he wouldn't think twice to give his life for his family

Angels of love come in many different ways  
Do we ignore the art of the purest heart?  
'Cause we just don't like the frame

Angel is an angel on the inside  
You and I may not see from the outside  
Oh I pray that in time, oh that our eyes  
Will see past an angel's disguise.

From high upon out throne  
What goes deeper than the skin?  
Do we wait to cast the stone?

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