

Debra Davis "Angels In The Attic"

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This world can leave you high and dry
Like a kid kicked out of a car
This girl will get back up and try
I can always find my way in the dark
I know the monsters under my bed
I know the voices in my head
Iâ€™ve got angels in the attic
Tryin on my motherâ€™s clothes
And theyâ€™re dancing to the static on the old radios
Hush now and listen to the sound
Theyâ€™re telling me to keep myself light
Lifeâ€™s tough with both feet on the ground
Gotta lend a little wing to this flight
I know the whisper in my ear
I know the hand that wipes my tear
Iâ€™ve got angels in the attic
Tryin on my motherâ€™s clothes
And theyâ€™re dancing to the staticâ€¦
Is it my imagination or my reality?
I donâ€™t have to change the station or see it to
believeâ€¦

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