

Derek Miller

"Call An Angel Down"

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I was Reaching to the sky
Trying to pluck a star
I was hopeful for a while
But they're just a little too far

Round and round I go
Where I stop well I don't know
May I should fly
Gently say good-bye

Someone call an angel down
It's getting too dark here on the ground
Someone call an angel down
It's getting too dark here on the ground

I was dreaming so regally
Lonesome on my trail
I was breathing in my life so deeply
And all the air was stale

Round and round we go
Where we stop I don't know
Maybe we should fly
Gently say good-bye

Someone call an angel down
It's getting too dark here on the ground
Someone call an angel down
It's getting too dark here on the ground

Maybe we should hold together
My dear crestfallen eyes
Tired as the hazy sun
Reachin' for disguise

Someone call an angel down
It's getting too dark here on the ground
Someone call an angel down
It's getting too dark here on the ground

