

Frame The City

"Angel At My Table"

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There's an angel at my table
And she broke her wings
She's packed her things
She said I'm the only one she'll turn to

But there's a devil on my shoulder
And he's telling me she's so beautiful
That I should go up there and hold up
She's looking on

How can I stay here
It wouldn't be what she wants
And I'm trying to break it easy
But she's pleading with me

Will you be my anchor
When there is no-one around to hold me down
Will you be my anchor
I know you're not the answer

There's an angel at my table
And she's blessed the breeze
That blows in between her and everything
She's left in that (heaven)
And I wish she'd call
'Cause that devil's on my shoulder
And he's pulling me down
And I'm trying to keep a balance
But she's begging me

Will you be my anchor
When there is no-one around to hold me down
Will you be my anchor
I know you're not the answer

There's an angel at my table
She said I'm the only one she'll turn to

