

Jake Coco

"Angels"

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With every little word that you say
I can see you slipping away.
Everybody's coming closer
telling me that this is over.
and i can see you slipping away.

But I've seen angels turn into sinners
and I've seen summers turn into winters.

singing;
please, take me home tonight.
singing, singing;
please, take me home tonight.

With every little thing that you do
another little lie that comes true.
Everything i know is diluted;
you make me feel like im secluded.
I can see you slipping away.

But I've seen angels turn into sinners
and I've seen summers turn into winters.

singing;
please, take me home tonight.
singing, singing;
please, take me home tonight.

Home, Home, Home.
Home, Home, Home.

With every little thing that I hear.
with everything I've come to fear.
We use to be so pretty baby
but now i barely know you lately.
I can see us slipping away.

singing;
please, take me home tonight.
im singing, singing
please, please wont you take me home tonight.

please, take me home tonight.
singing, singing;
please, take me home tonight.

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