Jamelia "Dance Of The Bad Angels"

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What a journey So hard to describe Your harbour so small The ocean so wide Spin the wheel, spin the wheel Go wherever she spins Surrender to this wave that's rolling in Homing fingers Starting to dig Raising expectations Lifting the lid There's a show going down Going deeper within I long to lose myself Inside your skin What a feeling under the stars My body's rotating from Venus through Mars There's a war going on Between my head and my heart I wonder how they grew So far apart I'm so shaken, about to explode The myth of kissing princes is they turn into toads There's a war going on

Oh my God
Please take me now
I'm ready for ascension
If I only knew how
Give me wings, give me wings
Now I'm stuck on the ground
Receive this blood and bones
I'm homeward bound

Between the sun and the moon

Before they come to terms, we'll be consumed

See the statue growing wings This singer was a virgin Until he conceived God is love, God is love And her lover I'll be I long to leave the world in ecstasy

Dance with me around this fire
The dance of bad angels who'd love to fly higher
God is love, God is love
And her lover I'll be
I long to lead the world in ecstasy

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