

Jean Beauvoir

"Angel"

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Coming home
Didn't find what I was after
And though I've grown
I still feel that I'm the same

A winding road
That's been more or less deceiving
Sometimes it was bitter cold
While searching for an answer

When I was feeling down
I'd look up from the ground and say
When I'd start to lose my head

If I don't know the deal by now
Oh, baby
If I don't know what's real by now
The only thing I feel somehow
Is that there always be an angel

Was a time life was standing on a corner
Fourteen years old
When love was all that mattered
Now I'm looking at the clock
And wondering where the time has run to
As I lie here in my bed

If I don't know the deal by now
Oh baby
If I don't know what's real by now
The only thing I feel somehow
Is that there always be an angel

In the middle of the night
The wrong and the right debate me
They try to tear me down
At times when I haven't got a clue
Tell me who's the who
Who tells me what I have to do
And never let's me down in anger

If I don't know the deal by now

Oh, baby
If I don't know what's real by now
The only thing I feel somehow
Is that there always be an angel

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