

## **Matthews Wendy "Token Angels"**

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My feet drag under me  
I walk with my chin to the ground  
'Cause you got tired of the pain  
Now you live in harmony  
And my eyes are coloured in white  
And your hands are colder than ice  
And the walls come tumbling down  
And our worlds came crashing around  
And the angels fall from the sky  
Token angels in disguise  
In a dream we were at sea  
On a boat that was sinking fast  
You sailed out over the ocean  
And I was tied to the mast  
And my eyes are coloured in white  
And your hands are colder than ice

And the walls came tumbling down  
And our worlds came crashing around  
And the angels fall from the sky  
Token angels in disguise  
So we take comfort in the idea  
Of a paradise  
A paradise  
And the walls came tumbling down  
And our worlds came crashing around  
And the angels fall from the sky  
Token angels in disguise  
Take to the sky

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