

## A Cursive Memory

### "Homesick Angels"

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Watch me break like tempered glass, and cut my wrist  
while falling, for boredom sake I'll call in sick, and I'll  
just keep on writing, these letters to homesick angels,  
resting calmly on my shoulder, as I apologize for living,  
you could have done this better

Your innocence still haunts me, as the seasons slowly  
change, I think of where you would be today

I still believe in the stars, as they carry our way, into  
tomorrow, they're all you, they're all home, they're all  
beauty

I keep your rose around my neck, to keep my heart still  
beating, I keep your face locked in my heart, so you  
can keep on breathing, your life as a living angel, with  
your arms draped around my shoulder, all these  
seasons miss your face, and I'm still getting older

November hides the scars, another winter makes it's  
way, I think of how great you would be today

I know that every time I smile, I know that every time I  
breathe, I know that every time I fall asleep your with  
me, and every night I pray, I ask to see your face  
again, cause in ever word I sing, you are with me

You are with, you are with me, you are with me

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