

Wendy Matthews "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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