

Roland Bowman

"Angel"

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Female voice: Angel, Angel, Angel ,Angel.

Male voice: I used to sleep, alone at night on the couch
with a phone-book, under my head. Then You came
along, and made it alright. Now we sleep together in
your King size bed. I used to be a rolling stone maniac.
It wasn't too cool. With too much stress, and too much
strife. I was playin' the fool you were the love of my life.

Female voice: Angel, Angel your my, my sweet Angel.

Angel. Angel,Angel your my, my sweet Angel ,Angel.

Male voice: Your's is not, to question authority. But then
maybe your much too blind to see. It's not easy living
day to day. You thought I had somethin' more to say.

So I'll cry till I cry me a river. Things just havn't been the
same. And I'll live by the sword, and die by the crown.

Angel of Music. Never to be found.

female voice: Angel, Angel,Angel,Angel.

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