

The Wolfgang Press "Angel"

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Love for sale
Love won't stop
If you can see your dreams
Will they stand up
If you say you're an angel
Then I am not

You say everything I wanted was unclean
My heart is aching but it's the best it's ever been

Born with feet
Born on the ground
Born with everything that ties me down
If you think you're the saviour then look around

Made of dreams
Made of stone
Made from everything that's not my own
If you think you're an angel
Then I am not

You say everything I wanted was unclean
My heart is aching but it's the best it's ever been
And you say everything I thought was obscene
My arms are waiting to bring you back to me

You say everything I wanted was unclean
My heart is aching but it's the best it's ever been
And you say everything I thought was obscene
My arms are waiting to bring you back to me
To bring you back to me...
Bring you back to me...

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