

ANGEL (Roby Williams)

I sit and wait
Does an angel, contemplate my fate

And old they know
The place where we go
When we're grey and old
'cos I've been told
that salvation lets their wings_[unfold]

So when I'm lying in my bed
thoughts running through my_[head]

And I feel that love is dead
I'm loving Angels instead.

And through it all she offers me_[protection]

A lot of love and affection
Whether I'm right or wrong
And down tehe water tall
Wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me
When I come to call she won't_[forsake me]

I'm loving angels instead
When I'm feeling weak
And my pain wals down alone_[way street]

I look above, and I know I'll always
Be blessed with love
And as the feeling grows
She breathes flash to my bones
And when love is dead
I'm loving angels instead

And through it all she offers me_[protection]

And through it all she offers me_[protection]

Assolo chitarra

And through it all she offers me_[protection]