I write clever words on paper
I sometimes think I don't believe at all
And I've never felt so fake, so false
I'm such a liar, I couldn't even look him in the eyes

He was 25 like I was
But he was deaf and slowly going blind
He made my faith seem worthless
The things I hoped were pointless

And he fought to stay
But always dreamed
That he could leave this place

The angels wings will cover you tonight Hallelujah
Press your head against the breast of Christ Hallelujah

It made me feel so empty
Collapsing on some dirty bathroom floor
And isn't it just like me to moan his passing breath
When he will never suffer anymore

Beautiful his pictures fading black and silver $\mbox{And I}$ sing of faith but his was true and fierce $\mbox{And I}$ will miss him

The angels wings will cover you tonight
Hallelujah
Press your head against the breast of Christ
Hallelujah

The angels wings will cover you tonight
Hallelujah
Press your head against the breast of Christ
Hallelujah

The angels wings will cover you tonight Hallelujah