

Well hello angel  
A gift and a smile  
Well hello angel  
As we walk a mile  
And a twisted man  
Leans on twisted sticks  
With children's laughter  
Hanging on swings  
Well hello angel  
And the skipping rope turns  
Whilst little bodies twist  
In caroused curves  
Well hello angel  
At the end of your tether  
Well hello angel  
Time for sleep  
Well hello angel  
Time to cry  
That which is falling should also be pushed  
That which is crawling should also be crushed