

Angels

Adrianne Lenker

I step outside and make my way on from Carolina
Anyway the weather blows, home is where I find you
With the ache inside to ride the mighty wind and nothing more
Oh, I just wanna see you there, sleeping on my floor

I don't really like you, I just wanna kiss you
I don't know how to love you, but someday, I miss you
Oh, I just wanna see you there, sleeping on my floor
With the ache inside to ride the mighty wind and nothing more

I'm calling on angels now
I want them to set me free
I hope that they're real, cause sometimes it feels
Like nobody's listening

When I was only twelve years old, my parents went walking
I hate those wicked words they'd say when they started talking
He was headed for the open road, she turned and slammed the door
Learning love ain't easy child, when all you see is war

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I hope that they're real, cause sometimes it feels
Like nobody's listening

And the moon and the sun and the stars shine bright and high
And I can't help but wonder the way that the world goes by
I hope that they're real, and I hope they can hear me cry

Pulling all the fences down and pushing on the levies
This waters getting raggy and these hands are getting heavy
And we are all just hypocrites lying for a shore
With the ache inside to ride the mighty wind and nothing more

She came and shook me tenderly one night when I was drinking
The alcohol was quick as sand and took me down to sinking
The sinking took me praying and I fell upon the floor
I said I'm waiting for my time to go, please tell it to me, lord

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Like nobody's listening

And the moon and the sun and the stars shine bright and high
And I can't help but wonder the way that the world goes by
I hope that they're real, and I hope they can hear me cry
I'm not sure if they're real, but I'll wait for them 'till I die