

# Angel

Black Pumas

Come alive little angel  
Ooooh ooooh ooh  
To this dream we're all living  
In the sun, to the day, and I'm leaving love little angel  
Ooooh ooooh ooh  
May the stars love and keep you  
In this dream, til you wake

And good Lord, is she really real?  
Got to sing, she's my lover  
And my heart isn't made of steel  
Isn't made of steel  
Got the fire to the rubber, yeah  
Come alive

Make it shine little angel  
Ooooh ooooh ooh  
In the sea of the evening  
As the moon, comes to play  
And take your time, little angel  
Ooooh ooooh ooh  
Stifling change to the painter, make him see, what I say

And good lord, is she really real?  
Got to sing, she's my lover  
And my heart isn't made of steel  
Got the flame to the rubber  
Come alive