

Angel

Clever

I think I need an angel
I keep lookin' up, hoping things might start lookin' up
You probably can't tell from this angle
But I think I need an angel
I think I need an angel

Bob is waiting for a dollar with shame in his eyes
Just needin' something to eat
And his [?] is so tired from sleeping on the street
Bob is feeling worn out all day and night
Had the shoes to rest on his feet
Prayin' to a God he'd never seen
And he still believes in his hopes and his dreams
Like they ain't never really ever too far away
And lookin' up to the stars, he needs a prayer
Throwing words in the air, he screams

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She was high and cryin', hiding behind the thunderstorms
Maria says she's dying, dying to be on a roll
But the angels' view from heaven's clouds
They want to try and settle down
It's a sign I wouldn't mind
Trying to see while I'm [?]
Now she's staring down a busy street, as the cars fly by
From the window, she keeps standing on the ledge
From the edge, she keeps screaming out
I think I need an angel
To save me from myself

Well, I think I need an angel
I keep lookin' up, hoping things might start lookin' up
You probably can't tell from this angle
But I think I need an angel
I think I need an angel
To save me from myself

Oh Lord, I think I need an angel
To save me from myself