

Angels of the Silences

Dashboard Confessional

Well, I guess, you left me
With some feathers in my hand
Did it make it any easier
To leave me where I stand?

I guess, there might not be too many
Who would stand beside you now
Where'd you come from? Where am I going?
Why'd you leave me till I'm only good for
Waiting, for you

All my sins, I said that I would pay for them
If I could come back to you
All my innocence is wasted on the dead and dreaming
Every night these silhouettes appear above my head

Little angels of the silences
That climb into my bed and whisper
Every time I fall asleep, every time I dream
Did you come? Would you lie?
Why'd you leave me till we're only good for
Waiting, for you

All my sins, I said that I would pay for them
If I could come back to you
All my innocence is wasted on the dead and dreaming
I dream of Michelangelo when I'm lying in my bed

Little angels hang above my head
And read me like an open book and suck my blood
Break my nerve, offer me their arms
Well, I will not be an enemy of anyone
I'll only stand here
Waiting, for you

All my sins, I said that I would pay for them
If I could come back to you
All my innocence is wasted on the dead and dreaming
I'm gone, I'm gone, I leave today
I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm gone
Take me away
I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm gone
I'm gone away, I'm gone, I'm gone