You know the distance never made a difference to me I swam a lake of fire, I'd have walked across the floor of any sea

Ignored the vastness between all that can be seen And all that we believe
So I thought you were like an angel to me

Funny how true colours shine in darkness and in secrecy If there were scarlet flags
They washed out in the mind of me
Where a blinding light shone on you every night
And either side of my sleep
Where you were held frozen like an angel to me

It ain't the being alone
Sha-la-la
It ain't the empty home, baby
Sha-la-la
You know I'm good on my own
Sha-la-la
Sha-la-la, baby, you know it's more the being unknown
So much of the living, love, is the being unknown

You called me angel for the first time, my heart leapt from me You smile now, I can see its pieces still stuck in your teeth And what's left of it, I listen to it tick

Every tedious beat going unknown as any angel to me

Do you know, I could break beneath the weight Of the goodness, love, I still carry for you? That I'd walk so far just to take The injury of finally knowing you

It ain't the being alone
Sha-la-la
It ain't the empty home, baby
Sha-la-la
You know I'm good on my own
Sha-la-la
Sha-la-la, baby
You know it's more the being unknown
And there are some people, love, who are better unknown