

# Angels

Odette

Angels fall from the skies above  
Do you feel like an instrument  
Played by those who demand your love  
Your eyes cry tears like your heart pumps blood

Angels fall from the skies above  
Risk yourself for those who run  
Steal your heart and hold it tight  
I know that you won't sleep till night, night, night

Angels fall from the skies above  
Do you feel like an instrument  
Played by those who demand your touch  
Your eyes cry tears like your heart pumps blood

Don't you wish you were  
Don't you wish you were  
Stronger

Beauty cannot be stolen by a single moment

Hold on to my wings  
Hold on to my wings  
And we'll fly

We're angels now  
We're angels now  
Dont look down

Angels fall from the skies above  
I stayed with you thinking it was love  
Your eyes growed dark, darker than your heart  
I floated up coverd in the blood  
Of an angel's heart