

Angel

Ryan Adams

Angel
Nobody can hear what you're sayin'
They're not lookin up to heaven and prayin
At all

Angel
I long for the days in the heat
We were risin from the gutters in the street
In the fog

Can't find myself, I don't know anymore
Nothin to say, don't ask me anymore
Be free

No one really even knows where we go when we die
What we were told
Did you poison all your hope with the lies?
Afraid to lose control you had to [?]
You sold your soul

Angel
The rats are movin round in their cages
We're reading as we tear out the pages
Of what we are
Heading for the falls

Can't find myself, I don't know anymore
Can't find myself, I don't know anymore
Can't find myself, I don't know anymore