Host Of Angels

Taylor Henderson

Little girl looking at the ceiling Little girl how are you feeling? There's no shame in being alone The tears you hide Behind your eyes Cry 'em out until they're gone So i can hear you call Behind a broke down wall That you've been building for so long So let it out It feels good To let the weight, the doubt, the hurt, the burn that you've wi thstood But ooooh i know you'll make it through There's a host of angels watching over, over you, over you If i could, i would lift your burden Cause i know how much your hurting But i see you getting stronger Wish you knew how You make me proud And i'm not the only one So let it out It feels good To let the weight, the doubt, the hurt, the burn that you've wi thstood But ooooh i know you'll make it through There's a host of angels watching over, over you, But ooh i know you'll make it through There's a host of angels watching, over you, over you And in the midst of your despair Hope will find you If your lost all your fear Angels will guide you So let it out It feels good To let the weight, the doubt, the hurt, the burn that you've wi thstood But ooooh i know you'll make it through There's a host of angels, watching over, over you But ooooh i know you'll make it through There's a host of angels watching over, over you, over you