

ANGELS, 1997  
By Robbie Williams

<https://youtu.be/luwAMFcc2f8>

I sit and wait  
Does an angel contemplate \_\_\_\_\_  
And do they know  
The places where we go  
When we're \_\_\_\_\_  
'Cause I have been told  
That \_\_\_\_\_ lets their wings  
\_\_\_\_\_

So when I'm lying in my bed  
\_\_\_\_\_ running \_\_\_\_\_  
And I feel that love is \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm loving angels instead

And through it all she offers me \_\_\_\_\_  
A lot of love and affection  
Whether I'm \_\_\_\_\_  
And down the \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ it may take me  
I know that life won't break me  
When I come to call  
She won't \_\_\_\_\_ me  
I'm loving angels instead

When I'm feeling \_\_\_\_\_  
And my pain walks down a one way street  
I look above  
And I know I'll always be blessed with love

And as the feeling grows  
She brings \_\_\_\_\_ to my \_\_\_\_\_  
And when love is dead  
I'm loving angels instead

CHORUS

