

Brighter Colours, Angel

They say an angel
She watches every move with eyes like stone
And with a kiss
One of us leaves dead and one alone

I'm willing to risk it all away
If the love is true
Please forgive me, I'm not the kind to pray
But I trust in you

So take my hand
And move a little closer if you're cold
Close your eyes
Let's put it on the line and risk it all

Now it's time to leave it up to you
Our hands are tied
The one and only chance we had to prove
Now you must decide

I've never prayed until it was the wrong time
Give me a sign & pull me out
I reached out my hand at exactly the wrong time
Pull me up, pull me out, pull me out