

# Bonnie Tyler, Angel Of The Morning

There'll be no strings to bind your hands  
Not if my love can bind your heart  
And there's no need to take a stand  
For it was I who chose to start  
I see no need to take me home  
I'm old enough to face the dawn

Just call me angel of the morning  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me oh my baby  
Just call me angel of the morning  
Then slowly turn away from me

Maybe the sunlight will be dimmed  
And it won't matter anyhow  
If morning's echoes says we've sinned  
Then it was what I wanted now  
And if we're victims of the night  
I won't be blinded by the light oh my baby

Just call me angel of the morning  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me baby  
Just call me angel of the morning  
Then slowly turn away from me

Baby baby baby

Just call me angel of the morning  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me oh my baby  
Just call me angel of the morning  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me baby