

Echobelly, Angel B

Time stands still
When you fear your hope is gonna fade
Hope doesn't come
'Til you catch your fear and give it away
I'm waiting for the tide
The darkness of this night
To fade into the night
And it won't be long
I hope it won't be long
Oh no
Told me they would come
Told me they were gonna take him away
He's the only one
He's the one that makes me feel this way
And don't you criticise
What you can't understand
He's the pulse inside my hand
He's the only one
He is the only one

I see, hear, taste, I breathe him
Seven years and thirteen days
Oh I wouldn't forsake him
My own disturbed angel boy
I would wait a thousand years for you

Breathe into your heart
Let me taste the colour of your core
Memory rewind to the heady time we had before

Coming up, I'm coming down
Reaching up and falling down
The time is coming round
And it won't be long
I hope it won't be long

I see, hear, taste, I breathe him
Seven years and thirteen days
Oh I wouldn't forsake him
My own disturbed angel boy
I would wait a thousand years for you

Coming up, I'm coming down
Reaching up and falling down
The time is coming round
And it won't be long
I know it won't be long

I see, hear, taste, I breathe him
Seven years and thirteen days
Oh I wouldn't forsake him
My own disturbed angel boy
I see, hear, taste, I breathe him
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Oh I wouldn't forsake him
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