Katie Melua, Little Angels

When the only words heard spoken

Is "Babies, where are you?" And the only word heard screaming

Is "Why?"

Through the cold, cold wind comes a frosty mist

Of unknown innocence kissed

And everything is nothing

'Til it's far away

Oh, little angels

You've got to hold each other tight

The cold hands of justice

This feeling of dark chill tonight

Oh, little angels

You've got to hold each other tight

The cold hands of justice

This feeling of dark chill tonight

Where are you?

Are you dodging sunbeams?

On adventures, chasing your dreams?

Where are you?

Mama's losing sleep

Where are you?

Are you floating in a bubble?

Float back, because you're not in trouble

Lay your little heads

Down on some peaceful ground

Oh, little angels

You've got to hold each other tight

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