

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
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