## Robin Thicke, Angels

All the things I've done before this They don't mean a thing And all the words spoken before this Won't be said again Suddenly so much of me has No need to pretend 'Cause there's nothing like the truth To bring her back to you And everyone I've met before this Ain't seen me with you

Angel, angel, angel Angel, my angel, my angel

You're the only one who knows what I go through Sometimes you even feel it more than me, baby And I don't know how I ever got by without you There's nothing like the truth And I've got nothing left to lose And every night I thank the universe that I found you

Angel, my angel, my angel

And I don't have to wonder What the world thinks about me I know you're in my corner You're always surrounding me With your love

And if we all explode See we would never know But I just hope the pieces of my soul Reach out to you to find my angel

My angels, my angels Angels, my angels My angels