

# Angels

## Tom Walker

Save praise for a better man  
No need for your touching hands  
There's nothing to understand  
I'm home with the lost and damned Long road and you're on your own  
Take care of my broken soul  
'Cause there must be  
Well there must be What I drink out of remedies  
Too young for these memories  
Swing low to the melodies  
Far so from the teeth of the enemy Long road and you're on your own  
Take care of my broken soul  
'Cause there must be  
Well there must be angels, guiding the way  
Well there must be angels, saving our grace  
Well there must be heaven for people who stray  
Well there must be heaven in this hell that I'm livin'  
'Cause heaven seems to be so forgiving So don't give up  
Well I, I won't give up  
No, now don't give up  
Well I- 'Cause there must be angels  
Well there must be angels  
Well there must be heaven in this hell that I'm livin'  
'Cause heaven seems to be so forgiving Well, let's hope keeping dreams afloat  
And I stand, just a man, on a tightrope  
Dull fate but I'll never know  
And I see wings when I look through my telescope  
Long road and you're on your own  
Take care of my broken soul 'Cause there must be  
Well there must be angels, guiding the way  
Well there must be angels, saving our grace  
Well there must be heaven for people who stray  
Well there must be heaven in this hell that I'm livin'  
'Cause heaven seems to be so forgiving So don't give up  
Well I, I won't give up  
No, now don't give up  
Well I- 'Cause there must be angels  
Well there must be angels  
Well there must be heaven in this hell that I'm livin'  
'Cause heaven seems to be so forgiving Well, don't give up  
I, I, Well I won't give up  
No, Don't give up  
I, Well I won't give up

'Cause there must be angels  
Well there must be heaven in this hell that I'm livin'  
'Cause heaven seems to be so forgiving

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