

Angel

Theory of a Deadman

Im in love with an angel, heaven forbid

Made me a believer with the touch of her skin

I d go to hell and back with you still lost in what we found
Worlds apart we were the same until you hit the ground

Maybe I m crazy, maybe I m weak, maybe I m blinded by what I see
You wanted a soldier but it wasn t me because we could never set you free
So fly (high) on your own
Its time I let you go; go!

Bm D A G

I m in love with an angel who s afraid of the light
Whose halo is broken but there s fight in her eyes
Walls are built to keep us safe until they re crashin down
Worlds apart we were the same until you hit the ground

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You wanted a soldier but it wasn t me because we could never set you free
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Bm

D

A

G

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Bm

D

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So fly (high) on your own

Bm

D

A

G

Its time I let you go

Bm

D

A

G

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Bm

D

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G

Its time I let you go; go!

Bm

D

A

G