

# Theory Of A Deadman - Angel

Tom: G

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!

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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Bm D A G

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## Acordes

