

Tom Walker - Angels

Tom: C

Save praise for a better man
 No need for your touching hands
 There's nothing to understand
 I'm one with the lost and damned
 It's a long road when you're on your own
 Take care of your broken soul
 There must be
 There must be

I've drank all the remedies
 Too young for these memories
 Swing low, bitter melodies
 False hope from the teeth of the enemy
 It's a long road, when you're on your own
 Take care of my broken soul
 There must be

There must be angels
 Guiding the way
 There must be angels
 Saving our grace
 There must be heaven
 For people who stray
 There must be heaven
 In this hell that I'm living
 'Cause heaven seems to be forgiving

So don't give up, I
 Won't give up, no
 Don't give up, I
 There must be angels
 There must be angels
 There must be heaven
 In this hell that I'm living

'Cause heaven seems to be so forgiving
 Lost hope, keeping dreams afloat
 I stand just a man on the tight rope
 Got faith but I'll never know
 See wings when I look through my telescope
 It's a long road, when you're on your own
 Take care of my broken soul
 There must be

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Acordes

