

Private Angel

Donots

youçfñe heaven sent
they clipped your wings
could you hear me calling
when you were falling?
so lift my head
from the concrete bed
and take me higher
cause i cançfñ stand this
hell anymore
anymore
youçfñe my private angel
youçfñe my private angel
take me home
catch my fall
youçfñe my private angel
rescue me
and i am blessed
cause youçfñe a mess
i can confide in
confess all my sins
so clean my veins
from the poison stains
and take me away
cause i donçfñ want to
stay anymore
come closer to me
all good angels go to hell