

Angel

NOA

Angel with a broken wing
Never leaves the ground
Angel, trying hard to sing
But she can't make a decent sound.

Angel with a broken wing
Feeling so alone
Angel, she's tried everything
But she can't find her way back home.

So she wanders in disguise
With a longing in her eyes
And she looks up to the skies
But there's nothing there but grey
She looks down and turns away...

Angel with a broken wing
In our neighborhood
Angel, look how things turn bad
When you're so busy being good

So she wanders in disguise
With a longing in her eyes
And she looks up to the skies
But there's nothing there but grey
She looks down and turns away...

Angel with a broken wing
Feeling so alone
Angel, she's tried everything
But she can't find her way back home.
No, she can't find her way,
Her way back home.