

Angels

17

feel that love is dead.
I'm lov - ing an - gels in - stead. And through it all.

20

she of - fers me — pro - tec - tion, — a lot of love and af - fec - tion, — whe - ther I'm right or wrong.

23

And down the wa - ter - fall, — whe - ev - er it — may take — me, — I know that life — won't break — me, — when I come - to call — she won't for - sake — me.

25

I'm lov - ing an - gels in - stead.

28

I'm lov - ing an - gels in - stead.

D

does an an - gel con - tem - plate — sit and wait —

5

— my fate, — and do they know — the pla - ces where — we go, —

8

— when we're grey and old — that sal - va - tion — 'cos I have been told, —

12

— lets their wings — un - fold, — So when I'm —

15

ly - ing in my bed — thoughts run - ning through my head, — and I —

Angels 2

31 D G

When I'm feel-ing weak and my pain walks down a one way street,

34 A D G

I look a-bove, and I know I'll al-ways be blessed with love,

36 A C G/B

and as the feel-ing grows she breathes flesh to my bones, and

41 D C G D D.S. al f

when love is dead, I'm lov-ing an-gels in-stead. And through it all

44 D Am Em/G

47 1. 3. 4. D D/F#

And through it all

50 A Bm G

she of-fers me pro-tec-tion, a lot of love and af-fec-tion, whe-ther I'm right or

53 D A

wrong. And down the wa-ter-fall, wher-ev-er it may take

55 Bm G D/F#

me, I know that life won't break me, when I come to call she won't for-sake

58 Em C G D

me. I'm lov-ing an-gels in-stead