

Chris Cornell, Angel On Fire

She stands on her suitcase
And looks out her window at me.
The smile leaves her face,
The mirror don't like what it sees.
So she hides all her secrets.
She's thinking I'll never know
That she burns like an angel
Into her fire she goes.
She don't miss nothing
Even though she pretends she don't see
Everything she's "watching" (?)

She puts her hand next to me
She says give me one reason
Why I should be here again.
But then she blows out the candle
And shows me the reason again.

Cause she loves like an angel
She burns like an angel on fire
On fire

After the movie,
She walks in the park with a friend.
She tells it to her straight.
He don't mean nothing to me.
She says I can't believe him

If I gave him enough rope he'd hang me.
But when she turns to him
There's no place she'd rather be.

Cause she burns like an angel.
She burns like an angel on fire.

And she's stuck
When she comes on so hot.
And you have never felt
A heavenly slow burn.
I'm so hot,
When I leave her cold,
Frying in her room
Like angels always do.
And did you really think I loved you
Just cause I said so?

Butterflies "shiver" (?)
She learns all the things that I've known.
She's thirny her diary
Convincing her words as she goes.
She says heaven forgive me
Am I going to pay for my sins?
Cause she burns like an angel
Everytime she lets me in.