Dave Gahan, Insoluble

I scattered pictures On the bedroom floor I should have told you So many times before

I should have listened When you were mine It could be too late I've already crossed the line

My angel When you are whispering in my ear You have nothing to fear

You have nothing to fear

You've always been here By my side I even felt you When the earth began to slide

My angel My angel

You have nothing to fear