

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