

# Hannah Fury, Angels & Absinthe

Hush, hush, don't wake up, it's not morning  
Hush, hush, sleep through this, I am warning  
Why are you crying? It's not a sad movie  
Why are you crying, dear? There is nothing sad here  
There is nothing sad, is there?  
Angels fall in to save my soul  
Sorry, Absinthe, you're much too slow  
All that glitters and all that glows  
Will find a way in as soon as I go  
Hush, hush, I dreamed I was happy  
Hush, hush, you were happy with me  
Hush, hush, feel the chill and it is real  
Hush, hush, but at least you can still feel  
Why are you crying? It's not a sad movie  
Why are you crying, dear? There is nothing sad here  
If you want wings, just tell them so  
These are the things that make us grow cold  
Break the code and then just go  
Love is something you seek and destroy  
Then ask, "Why are you crying?"