

John Farnham, We're No Angels

Ross Wilson

Ever alone and isolated
And deep within the soul
And ever optimistic
That one day we'll reach the goal
An inner voice deeps pushing
Saying we must do our best
while all the time we know
That we'll be settling for less
But we're not angels
We're not angles

Well things are moving faster
That we'll ever comprehend
Now to some it's a comfort
To have faith that life don't end
Always hoping for a second chance
To fulfill our desires
We got looking for a saviour
When we fall into the fire
But we're no angels
We're no angels
I never said I was an angel
We're no angels

So some on and spread your arms
Like wings on wind
Trying to get up higher
To be a little like an angel
To be like Gabriel
There's a demon dwelling down below
Darker than us all
Though once he was a pretty angel
Who never thought he would fall
So we follow dreams
We seek what's real
Always knowing that we
Will never be
Angels

We're no angels
We're no angels
I never claimed to be
An angel
We're not angels