

Nixons, Gabriel

Come and make me feel a little better
My crime is not for you but rather heaven
You were lying grounded angel and I clipped your wings

Oh don't you know you're beautiful to suffer
Don't you know that you could make it all better
And you will

Come and make me feel a little safer
Don't judge before the angels in the basement
I got Michael and Abaddon and I got Gabriel

And oh don't you know you're beautiful to suffer
Don't you know that you could make it all better
And you will
Come and make me feel a little better

He never told no one what he had there
And if he had they'd just say you're crazy

Come and make me feel a little better
My crime is not for you but rather heaven