

# Orange And Lemons, Heaven Knows (The Angel

There are times when I'm lying in my bed  
Hug my pillow and cry from this tip again  
And my eyes are like windshields on a rainy day  
Almost rubbed down, swelling, as I keep on  
Dipping my face in these cold hands of mine  
Heaven knows how bitter I am

## Chorus

'Cause this angel has flown away from me  
Leaving me in drunken misery  
I should have clipped her wings and made her mine  
For all eternity  
Now this angel has flown away from me  
Thought I had the strength to set her free

Did what I did because I love her so  
Will she ever find her way back home to me  
Aah

I'm so tired, I feel like catching forty winks  
Being up all night in this elbow room  
That puts me in a trance  
Where hopes and dreams come true  
Now my lips are burning and my eyes are hurting  
From this fuse I mixed till I light another  
Cigarette just to pass my time, oh  
Heaven knows how bitter I am

(Repeat chorus)