Toni Childs, Walk And Talk Like Angels

you walk like the angels talk where are you from you want to walk and talk like angels talk tell me then some

with a room by the sea and a voice in the sand telling me your truth and telling me your view in how you see the world spinning, spinning round and what is love and what is death the fears you have to put to rest and so you walk like angels talk

you want to walk and talk like the angels talk this I hear you want to walk and talk like the angels tell me then dear

with a smile in the sun and a face in the sand sitting on a swing unfolding bits of string the face is innocence but the words are something more it's in the voice it's in the sound it's in the way the world is round and so we walk like angels talk

you want to walk and talk like the angels talk this I hear you want to walk and talk like the angels tell me then dear you see it's easy running angels down and I can't help but shutter from the sound

it's that small girl down by the sea found the angel in me the words are such I'll always recall as they faded into day as they faded into day as they faded into day as they faded into day