Abi Tucker, Speak my angel

Indecisive morning and cold
as I work a way out, and that's why,
it hurts to be alone sometimes
So where are whe going?
It's not that I'm needing to know
I'm no longer hung up on those things
This might take a little while
Time to speak,my angel
Wanna see my angel
I will sing for you angel
See you again
Part of me knows the truth
No promises and that's understood
These guarantees are overlooked
and I'm a little confused
Time to speak my angel
Wanna see my angel
I will sing for you angel
See you again
Wanna see my angel
I will sing for my angel
I will sing for you angel
See you again
The echo quietens. Low tide
If it's a dog eat dog world, then I won't survive
The setting sun breaks. Low tide
One boat sails while the others capsize
Time to speak my angel
Wanna see my angel
I will sing for you angel.
See you again
Wanna see my angel
Now to speak with my angel
I will sing for you angel
I will sing for you angel
My angel, my angel, my angel, my angel, my angel, my angel