

# 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 we 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 quiets. 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