

Brickell Edie, 10,000 Angels

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Ghost Of A Dog
10,000 Angels

I'm feeling feelings like I never felt before
My head is reeling when I used to be so sure
Of why I'm here and why it is I'm going there
But now I fear I'm not getting anywhere

10,000 demons are scratchin' at my feet
Tearing at my soul ripping apart my belief
10,000 angels are flying overhead
Circling the ceiling reaching down onto my bed
I said, "Come to me I really want you
Come to me because I need you now
Come to me I really want you
Come to me I will go anywhere with you"

I rode my bicycle too fast and I fell down
A lot of people saw me fall onto the ground
I was embarrassed see my face turning red
I heard the angels laughing way above my head
I said, "Come to me I really want you
Come to me because I need you now
Come to me I really want you
Come to me and I will go anywhere with you"

10,000 demons are scratchin' at my feet
Tearing at my soul ripping apart my belief
10,000 angels are flying through my heart
whispering secrets and tearing me apart

Ten million people close their eyes to sleep
Ten million people pry the Lord my soul to keep