

# Brighter Colours, Angel

They say an angel  
She watches every move with eyes like stone  
And with a kiss  
One of us leaves dead and one alone

I'm willing to risk it all away  
If the love is true  
Please forgive me, I'm not the kind to pray  
But I trust in you

So take my hand  
And move a little closer if you're cold  
Close your eyes  
Let's put it on the line and risk it all

Now it's time to leave it up to you  
Our hands are tied  
The one and only chance we had to prove  
Now you must decide

I've never prayed until it was the wrong time  
Give me a sign & pull me out  
I reached out my hand at exactly the wrong time  
Pull me up, pull me out, pull me out