Emil Bulls, Angel Delivery

I Should thank God that it's true He send an Angel like you But from the first day I had the Clue How to handle oh my I clipped your Wings Only Gravity keeps you here with me Oh Angel I'm sorry right now my love is no tape So I can't rewind There's never a forever thing but your Tears on my Shirt Seem not to dry oh my Angel? Well that's the swing of things I'm still sitting here just telling lies to this photo of you and me love was not known at your address we've gone too far too soon you were just unable to deliver Angel, Angel let your memories fade away Oh My Angel? Oh Baby Maybe we were to young oh baby maybe you are the one Baby maybe you would better become undone

that's the story about a love that failed