

Julia Fordham, Jacob's Ladder

(Julia Fordham/Sebastian Haimer/Jeff Young)

Seems no matter how I try
My Jacob's ladder in the sky
Has all the fallen angels climbing down

Cross my heart and hope to live
Number one on my wish list
If the angels get here they'll come round

To stop me pushing this ice block up hill
From running flat out to stand still
I would give the shirt off my back
I'd gladly make a deal
With any of the angels to change how I feel

I would hand over my soul
I'd relinquish all control
To any of the angels climbing down

Not fourteen more years of this
Stranded in the wilderness
If the angels get here send them round

To stop me from pushing this ice block up hill
From running flat out to stand still
I would give the shirt off my back
I'd gladly make a deal
With any of the angels to change how I feel

It's not like I've stolen someone else's blessing
Love's still blind and maybe that's the lesson

Stop me from pushing this ice block up hill
From running flat out to stand still
Stop me from pushing this ice block up hill
From running flat out to stand still
I would give the shirt off my back
I'd gladly make a deal
With any of the angels to change how I feel

I would give the shirt of my back to any of the angels