

# Marc Almond, Angel In Her Kiss

He's bringing trouble  
A suitcase of heartache  
Another sad scene on the way  
He wears a necklace of tears  
A string of bright trophies  
Throwing a new love away every day  
It must be the angel in her kiss  
That makes him the devil in her arms  
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That makes him the devil in her arms  
She was as sad as the sea out of season  
The winter took her baby away  
Stitched up her dreams  
With Italian seams  
And buried the needle away  
I gotta say  
It must be the angel in her kiss  
That makes him the devil in her arms  
It must be the angel in her kiss  
That makes him the devil in her arms  
And she'd kill for the thrill  
Of the love in his eyes  
Billy Macbeth all thunder and lies  
Show her the way to his hand in his glove  
That put her the candle she lit for his love  
It must be the angel in her kiss  
That makes him the devil in her arms  
It must be the angel in her kiss  
That makes him the devil in her arms  
She's just another lost case  
To the heart of a man  
Another lost case  
To the heart of a man  
I would like to clip your wings  
Grounded angels are useless things  
It must be the angel in her kiss  
That makes him the devil in her arms  
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