

Nina Simone, Angel Of The Morning

Chip Taylor

there'll be no strings to bind you hands
Not if my love can bind your heart
And theres no need to take a stand
For it was I who chose to start
I see no reason to take me home
I'm old enough to face the dawn
Just call me angel of the morning (angel)
Just touch my cheek before you leave me (baby)
Just call me angel of the morning (angel)
Then slowly turn away from me
Maby the suns light will be dim
But it wont matter anyhow
If mornings echo says we've sinned
Well it would what i would give now
And if we're victims of the nght
I won't be blinded by the light
Just call me angel of the morning (angel)
Just touch my cheek before you leave me (baby)
Just call me angel of the morning (angel)
Then slowly turn away, I wont beg you to stay with me, me
through the tears, of the days, of the years
Baby, Baby, baby
Just call me angel of the morning (angel)
Just touch my cheek before you leave me (baby)
Just call me angel of the morning (angel)
Just touch my cheek before you leave me (baby)
repeat to fade