

Page France, Goodness

Angel, way before there was goodness
Way before there was sadness
You were just like one of us
You were here stuck among us
You were one time a killer
An untrustable stealer
An unswayable doubter
So don't be so hard on us

Angel, way before there was darkness
Way before there was lightness
You were an in-betweenener
You were riding the dog fence
You were no more and no less
You were no more and no less
You were just like one of us
So don't be so hard on us

Way before we took your arms
Way before we played the harp

You were so in-between
Oh dear little bit believer
I'm looking for a leader now

Way before we took your arms
Way before we played the harp

You were so in-between
Oh dear, little bit believer
I'm here looking for a leader now

Way before we took your arms
We before we played the harp

You were so...