

The Tea Party, Fallen Angel

Falling from the sky baby, I must have lost my wings.
I never thought I'd ever leave the place where angels sing.
Oh help me won't you baby, cause I have to kiss the sky.
With out the wings you gave me, you know it's hard to fly.
So hard to fly!
I've fallen from my cradle, I guess that's why the call me the Fallen Angel.
I guess that's why, you know I just can't fly.

I've been to and from this world.
And you know I've had a friend.
One of these days baby, one of these days now
I'm gonna bring him back to you again.

Oh help me won't you honey, cause I have to kiss the sky.
With out the wings you gave me, you know it's hard to fly.
So hard to fly yeah.
I've fallen from my cradle, I guess thats why the call me the Fallen Angel.
I guess that's why, you know I just can't fly.

A climb to the Holy Lands.
Is like a slide to the devils hands.
No one gives you a guilty thought.
The wine of a beggar is seldom bought.
Circumstances arise
The resurrection of a familiar friend.
Help me baby, I'm gonna shine my light.
And you know,
you know I'm gonna make everything right.
Make it right.

I've Falling from the sky baby, I must have lost my wings.
I never thought, I'd ever leave, the place where angels sing.
Oh help me won't you honey, cause I have to kiss the sky.
With out the wings you gave me, you know its hard to.
Oh its so hard to fly baby!
I've fallen from my cradle, I guess thats why the call me the fallen Angel.
I guess that's why, you know I just can't fly.