

I sit and wait

## Fill in the gaps

| does an anger contemplate my rate           |  |  |  |
|---|--|--|--|
| And do they know                            |  |  |  |
| The places where we go                      |  |  |  |
| When we're (1) and old                      |  |  |  |
| 'cause I have (2) told                      |  |  |  |
| That salvation lets their wings unfold      |  |  |  |
| So when I'm lying in my bed                 |  |  |  |
| Thoughts running through my head            |  |  |  |
| And I feel that love is dead                |  |  |  |
| I'm loving angels instead                   |  |  |  |
| And through it all she offers me protection |  |  |  |
| A lot of love and affection                 |  |  |  |
| Whether I'm right or wrong                  |  |  |  |
| And down the waterfall                      |  |  |  |
| Wherever it may take me                     |  |  |  |
| I know that life won't break me             |  |  |  |
| When I come to call                         |  |  |  |
| She won't forsake me                        |  |  |  |
| I'm loving (3) instead                      |  |  |  |
| When I'm feeling weak                       |  |  |  |
| And my (4) walks down a one way street      |  |  |  |
| I look above                                |  |  |  |
| And I know I'll always be blessed with love |  |  |  |
|   |  |  |  |

| And as the feeling grows                    |               |               |  |
|---|---------------|---------------|--|
| She brings flesh to my bones                |               |               |  |
| And when love is dead                       |               |               |  |
| I'm loving angels instead                   |               |               |  |
| And through it all she                      | (5)           | me protection |  |
| A lot of (6)                                | and affection |               |  |
| Whether I'm right or wrong                  |               |               |  |
| And down the waterfall                      |               |               |  |
| Wherever it may take me                     |               |               |  |
| I know that life won't (7) me               |               |               |  |
| When I come to call                         |               |               |  |
| She won't forsake me                        |               |               |  |
| I'm loving angels instead                   |               |               |  |
| (Instrumental)                              |               |               |  |
| And through it all she offers me protection |               |               |  |
| A lot of love and affection                 |               |               |  |
| Whether I'm right or wrong                  |               |               |  |
| And down the waterfall                      |               |               |  |
| Wherever it may take me                     |               |               |  |
| I know that life won't (8) me               |               |               |  |
| When I (9) to call                          |               |               |  |
| She won't forsake me                        |               |               |  |
| I'm loving angels instead                   |               |               |  |



- 1. grey 2. been
- 3. angels
- 4. pain
- 5. offers
- 6. love
- 7. break
- 8. break
- 9. come

## Fill in the gaps