

# Angel

Aaron Strumpel :: Ash Wednesday :: bpm 165  
Song of Solomon 2:10-13, Psalm 32:7  
Inspired by Word Made Flesh & Love146  
From the album BIRDS



The door's painted red  
There's flakes dropping off  
Something's in my head  
It's shaking' real hard  
Just got done, I'm glad to be gone  
A room full a dirt, a day without sun

But you're coming round, singing my name real loud  
It's better than sound, anything I've found

Seven long years and I'm wiser still  
Seven dry years and I still can't feel  
Seven years of words I said all I can say  
Seven years of wondering I can hardly wait

Oh you march right up and you break right in  
I can't stop thinking that I've seen you before  
You say my name, my head starts to spin  
And I'm done, I'm done

I've been here since the start of my days  
Praying for angels since my blood's been red  
You've come for me and you've sung me your song  
I'm out of my head