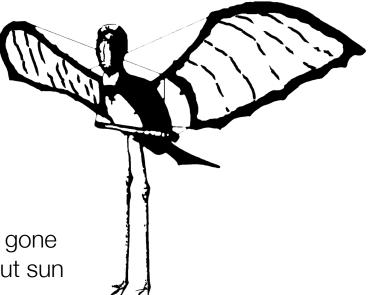
Angel

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

<u>Www.AaronStrumpel.Com</u>