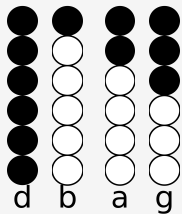


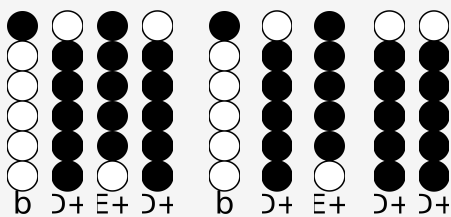
Tin whistle tabs for: Angels

Categories: Pop Rock

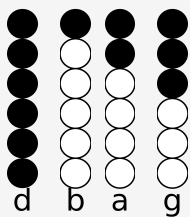
Author/Performer: Robbie Williams



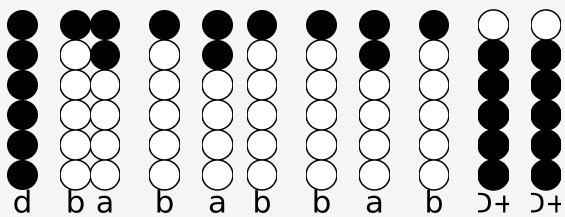
I sit and wait



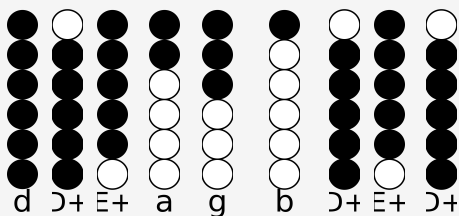
Does an an-gel, con-tem-plate my fate



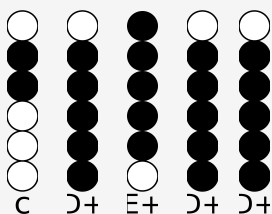
And do they know



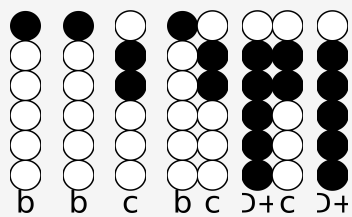
The places where we go, when we're grey and old



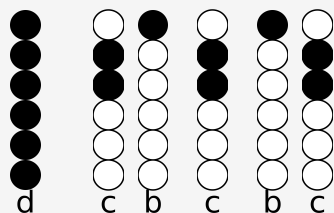
'Cos I have been told, that sal-va-tion



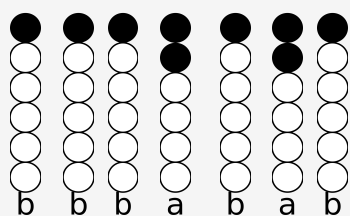
Lets their wings un-fold



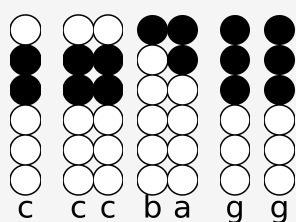
So when I'm lying in my bed



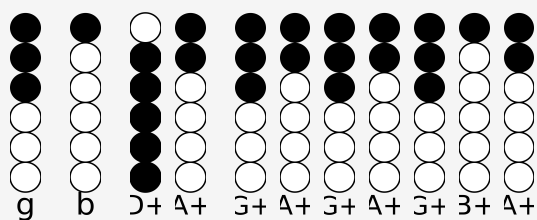
Thoughts running through my head



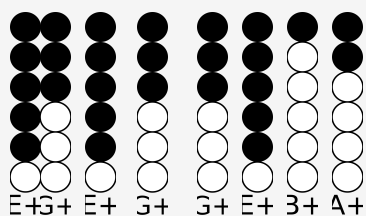
And I feel that love is dead



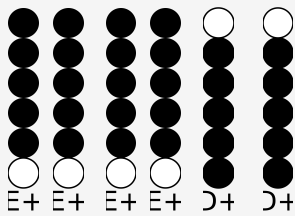
I'm loving angels instead



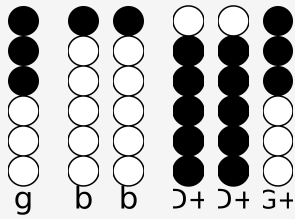
And through it all, she offers me protection



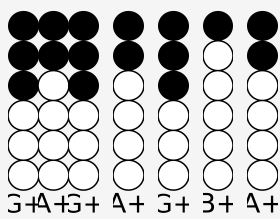
A lot of love and aff-ect-ion



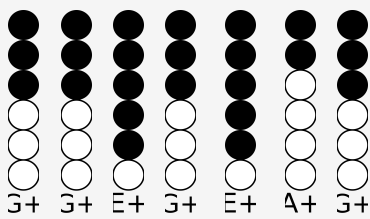
whether I'm right or wrong



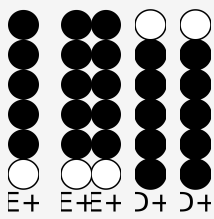
And down the waterfall



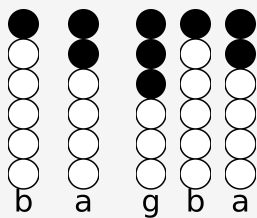
wherever it may take me



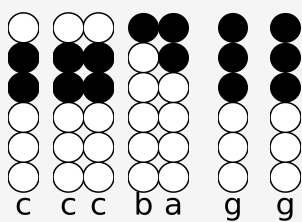
I know that life won't break me



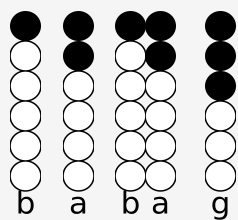
When I come to call



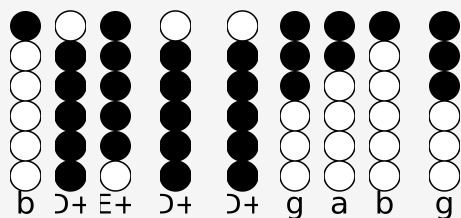
she won't forsake me



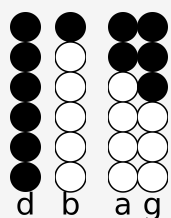
I'm loving angels instead.....



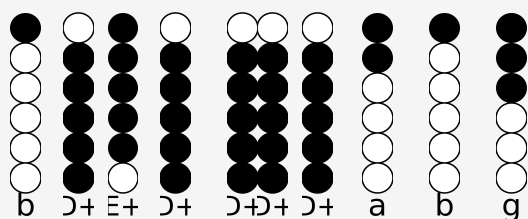
When I'm feeling weak



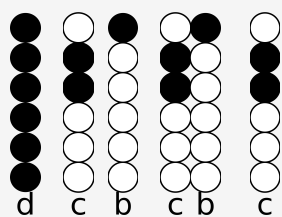
And my pain walks down a one way street



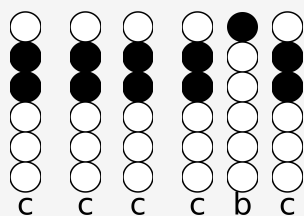
I look above



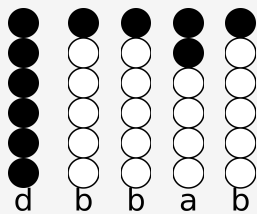
And I know I'll always be blessed with love



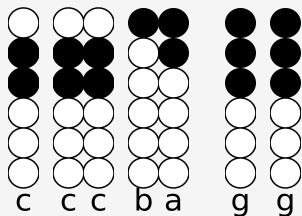
And as the feeling grows



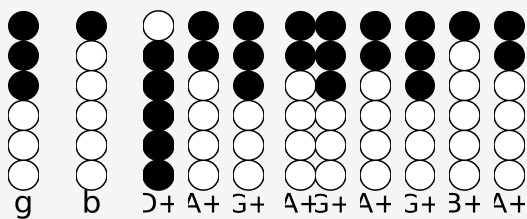
She brings flesh to my bones



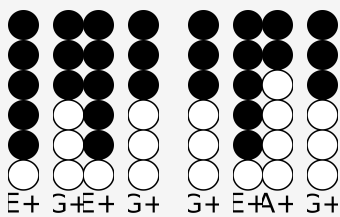
And when love is dead



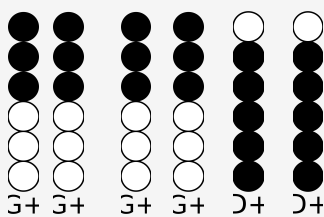
I'm loving angels instead



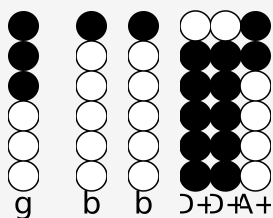
And through it all she offers me protection



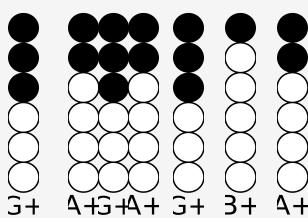
A lot of love and affection



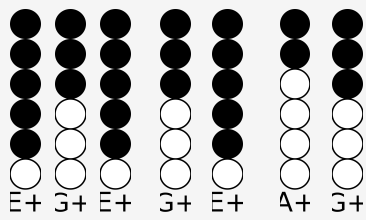
Whether I'm right or wrong



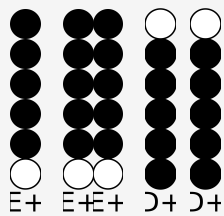
And down the waterfall



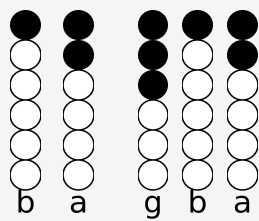
Where ever it may take me



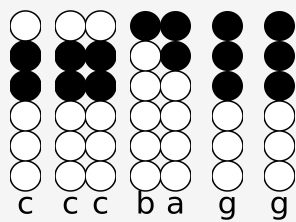
I know that life won't break me



When I come to call



She won't forsake me



I'm loving angels instead.....