

Angel Mine

by Michael Timmins (Cowboy Junkies) (1996)

C Am Em Em F C G G

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He searched for those wings that he knew that this angel should have at her back.
F C G G
And although he can't find them he really don't mind because he knows they'll grow back.

And he reached for that halo that he knows that she had when she first caught his eye.
Though his hand came back empty, he's really not worried 'cause he knows it still shines.

F G C(½) G(½) F
I can't promise that I'll grow those wings or keep this tarnished halo shined but I'll
F G C C
never betray your trust angel mine.

I search all the time on the ground for our shadows cast side by side.
Just to remind me that I haven't gone crazy that you're here and are mine

And I know that your skin is as warm and as real as that smile in your eyes.
But I have to keep touching and smelling and tasting for fear it's all lies.

Last night I awoke from the deepest of sleeps with your voice in my head,
and I could tell by your breathing that you were still sleeping I repeated the words you had
said.