

Come around
Slow down
Your heart is in motion making no sound
Are you immune?
To better days
The kind that keep your mind at bay
Slow down

How can you steal my oxygen
And still get to my head?
Emotions aren't so high
If you've learned to stay below
I know what you think you're feeling now
But it comes and it will go—

Do you believe?
In me
And my passions you make make-believe
Could it be?
Maybe someday
Angel you'll believe in me
One day

And it will...

Go.

Just don't look down
From these heights

Angel highs and lows
Angel cries and notes
'Cause even heroes do both
And even Angels come close

Taking us in
Brought in and out
I am with poison and you are without
You steal and with it
Push it and take it
Break me—I'll fake it
If you die, I'll make it—
Quit me

Angel highs and lows
Angel do's and don'ts
Angel doubt and hope
'Cause even Angels feel both

Just don't look down
From these heights

...

Scribble in your heartbook
And find a fighting song
You are filled with oxygen
So please just sing along
Can you believe the years let go?
The start to end it all
You've passed the sick and healing now
The way too tall to fall

The Feeling Tides are coming
So please keep me in your thread

