

Host of Angels

Taylor Henderson

Little girl looking at the ceiling
Little girl how are you feeling
There's no shame in being alone

The tears you hide
Behind your eyes
Cry me out until they're gone
So I can hear your call
Behind a a broke down wall
That you've been building for so long

So let it out
It feels good
To let the wait the doubt the hurt
The burn that you've withstood
But oh

I know you'll make it through
There's a host of angels watching over over you

Over you

If i could i would lift your burden
Cos I know how much you're hurtin'
But I see you getting stronger
I wish you knew how
You make me proud
But I'm not the only one
So let it out
It feels good
To let the wait the doubt the hurt
The burn that you've withstood
But oh,

I know you'll make it through
There's a host of angels watching over over you

I know you'll make it through
There's a host of angels watching over over you

Over you
In a mix of your despair
Hope will find you

If you lost all your fear
Angels will guide you

So let it out
It feels good
To let the wait the doubt the hurt
The burn that you've withstood

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There's a host of angels watching over over you

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Over you

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