

Angel Of The Morning by Juice Newton

There'll be no (1) to bind your hands	Just call me angel of the (4) angel
Not if my love can't bind your heart	Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
There's no need to take a stand	Just call me angel of the morning angel
For it was I who chose to start	Then slowly turn away, I won't beg you to (5) with
I see no need to take me home	me
I'm old enough to face the dawn	Through the (6) of the day, of the years, baby
Just call me angel of the (2) angel	Just call me (7) of the morning angel
Just touch my (3) before you leave me, baby	Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
Just call me angel of the morning angel	Just call me (8) of the morning angel
Then slowly turn away from me	Just touch my cheek before you leave me, darling
Maybe the sun's light will be dim	Just call me angel of the (9) angel
And it won't matter anyhow	Just touch my cheek before you leave me, darling
If morning's echoes say we've sinned	
Well, it was what I wanted now	©EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
And if we're victims of the night	

I won't be blinded by the light



- 1. strings
- 2. morning
- 3. cheek
- 4. morning
- 5. stay
- 6. tears
- 7. angel
- 8. angel
- 9. morning

Fill in the gaps