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Angel

Jennifer Yarbrough

I saw him from a distance He took my breath away But I could never let him know that I feel this way I know he must not think anything of me I think of all the times when I knew he couuld set me free His voice is like an angel whispering in the wind Only saying "hello" and "goodbye" whenever we shall meet No deep conversations about each other's past Nothing reassuring that anything would last I picture us together dancing under the stars Looking at the moon standing in each other's arms People say it's wrong to feel the way I do Especially when my friend feels the same way too I saw him today and again he took my breath away I am dying inside to tell him how I feel But I know in my heart it could never be real I am walking down a dark hallway It's quite lonely here I lick my lips but all I taste is my fear This is my little secret I guess I'll never tell

It's kind of like a prisoner locked up in his cell