

## Fill in the gaps

## Angel Of The Morning by Juice Newton

| There'll be no strings 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 (5) me angel of the morning angel             |
| For it was I who chose to start               | Then slowly turn away, I won't beg you to (6) with |
| I see no need to take me home                 | me   |
| I'm old enough to face the dawn               | Through the tears of the day, of the years, baby   |
| Just call me angel of the (1) angel           | Just call me angel of the morning angel            |
| Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby | Just (7) my (8) before you leave                   |
| Just call me angel of the morning angel       | me, baby   |
| Then slowly turn away from me                 | Just call me angel of the (9) angel                |
| Maybe the sun's light (2) be dim              | Just touch my cheek before you leave me, darling   |
| And it won't matter anyhow                    | Just call me angel of the morning angel            |
| If morning's (3) say we've sinned             | Just (10) my cheek before you leave me, darling    |
| Well, it was what I wanted now                |  |
| And if we're victims of the night             | ©EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.                          |
| I won't be blinded by the light               |  |



- 1. morning
- 2. will
- 3. echoes
- 4. morning
- 5. call
- 6. stay
- 7. touch
- 8. cheek
- 9. morning
- 10. touch

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