

Texas

Danni Nicholls, Ben Glover

I'm looking for an angel that I can call upon
To help me face the ghosts I'm trying to outrun

She told me her name was Texas
As I swam in the pool of her eyes
Pink ponytail silver stud in her nose
Just moved to town from the coast

She said I'm starting over
Like I've done many times before
And I recognised the soul of that stranger
As we talked through the mirrored wall

I'm looking for an angel that I can call upon
To help me face the ghosts I'm trying to outrun
But I don't know where I'm running to or from
I'm just looking for an angel to call upon

And the truth is she chose this profession
'Cause she can find the work most anywhere
She said "I could up and leave at the drop of a dime"
Then she ran her fingers through my hair

She's looking for an angel that she can call upon
To help her face the ghosts she's trying to outrun
But she don't know where she's running to or from
She's just looking for an angel to call upon

We're looking for an angel that we can call upon
To help us face the ghosts we're trying to out run
But we don't know where we're running to or from
We're just looking for an angel to call upon

