

My Afternoon Angel

Verse 1:

I wake every morning, my love in my arms
and a smile on my face, cheek to cheek.
She's my springtime in winter, my warmth in the cold,
and with her I'll never grow weak.

Verse 2:

I call her my Angel, and she earns her name,
because she acts like an angel all day.
But the truth of the matter is, when night comes on,
Angel changes her angelic ways.

Chorus:

She's My Afternoon Angel, she's the love in my arms,
and whatever goes wrong she makes alright.
She's always my Angel 'til the evening comes along,
then my afternoon Angel becomes my woman at night!

Verse 3:

There's no one like Angel, she's one of a kind,
and she's special in every way.
She makes my life happy, so I treat her the same;
and she loves me all through the day.

(Repeat Chorus)

(written when I was 13 y.o.)