

MONSTERS AND ANGELS

I'm nobody's wife and I'm nobody's baby,
I like it that way, but then again...maybe.
I'm nobody's Valentine and I'm nobody's pearl,
When you get right down to it, what I always seem to find...
Is just some girl singing,

There are monsters there are angels,
there's a peacefulness and a rage inside us all
there is sugar and there is salt;
there is ice and there is fire in every single heart
there are monsters, there are angels.

I'm nobody's promise and I'm nobody's chore
and I ain't got nobody that I feel I gotta
live for...nobody to live for
I'm nobody's work and I'm nobody's company
every time I turn around I always seem to find
just me....singing

There are monsters, there are angels,
there's a peacefulness and a rage inside us all
there is sugar and there is salt
there is ice and there is fire in every single heart
there are monsters, there are angels.

I'm nobody's wife and I'm nobody's baby
I like it that way, but then again...maybe
(then again, maybe)
I'm nobody's Valentine and I'm nobody's pearl,
When you get it right down, what I always seem to find...
Is just some girl singing

There are monsters, there are angels,
there's a peacefulness and a rage inside us all
there is sugar and there is salt
there is ice and there is fire in every single heart
there are monsters, there are angels.

singing there are monsters there are angels
singing there are monsters there are angels
(I'm nobody's wife)
singing there are monsters there are angels
(and I'm nobody's baby)
singing there are monsters there are angels
(I'm nobody's mother)
singing there are monsters there are angels
(and I'm nobody's child)

Tracey Bryn Belland
1991
Honey Lingers
Voice of the Beehive