

# Watch The Angel Not The Wire

## Black Box Recorder

I see with tunnel vision  
I know what's going on, I think  
What I'm supposed to think.

There are no hidden meanings  
No sleight of hands or secret signs  
I keep an open mind

To the cabaret  
From the pantomime  
Watch the angel, not the wire  
Wait for it to snow  
See her hit the ground  
Watch the Angel, not the wire

The world feels safer now  
I know you'll take me somewhere new  
I put my trust in you.