

# Patience Of Angels

Eddi Reader

From the top of the bus  
She thought she saw him wave  
She saw Tuesdays and forgetfulness  
And a little money saved  
Does she know - I don't know  
But from here I can tell

It would try the patience of angels  
It would try the patience of angels

And you know something's wrong  
When the morning hurts your eyes  
And the baby won't stop crying  
You'll be waiting 'til you die  
Would I be any good  
And if I was would I find

It would try the patience of angels  
It would try the patience of angels

There's a door in a wall  
In a house in a street  
In a town where no-one knows her name  
She's the patience of angels

Does she know, I don't know  
But from here I can tell

There's a door in a wall  
In a house in a street  
In a town where no-one knows her name  
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She's the patience of angels  
The patience of angels

It would try the patience of angels  
It would try the patience of angels  
Angels