

Angels Heap

Finn Brothers

(N. Finn/T. Finn)
news travels fast
there's an old wreck in
the underpass
wine in a glass
and a well travelled bed
down the length and breadth
of the motorway
down the information highway
I took a ride in an
angels heap
and she took me away to where
the hills are steep
yes I took a ride
in the still mind of a child
there's a live bird on her
shoulder
she could swallow a lie
like she's drinking a flagon
of beer
I'll never be the same again
let the black wheels fly over
I took a ride in an
angels heap
and she took me away to where
the air was sweet
and she made me come alive
in a red vinyl seat
yeah I took a ride