

## Angel-Land

Jim White

I cannot be superman no more...  
I cannot walk upon the high wire in my mind.  
And now that I understand the extent of my mortal coil,  
Suddenly and somehow I have lost all my desire...  
To shine, to shine like the sun...  
To shine, to shine like the sun...  
On a sunny day in Angel-Land.

And I guess sometimes you find that the river just runs dry...  
And you've got to get up out of the boat and walk.  
And I suppose you might try to find another river,  
But sometimes, sometimes it's just too hard..  
To hard to shine, to shine like the sun...  
To shine, to shine like the sun...  
On a sunny day, in Angel-Land.

Mostly now these days I'm dreaming normal dreams...  
Little things like who I spoke to, or what I did today.  
I have not written a speech for God to say in years.  
'Scuse me if I leave that undertaking up to those who say...  
Who say the want to shine, to shine like the sun...  
To shine, a shine like the sun..  
On a sunny day, in Angel-Land..  
Sweet Angel-land