

Vapor Angels

Kathy Mar

You and I see derelicts and winos passing by
But he sees vapor angels, and it makes him want to cry
And he's learned to find forgetfulness inside an empty glass
And his worst fears come to pass.

Waiting for the mushroom clouds to take us all away
We will fly as vapor angels on that bright atomic day
So he wallows in his hopelessness and listens for the sound
Of bombers leaving the ground.

Come on vapor angel, take my hand and fly
From the bottom of your midnight to the rainbows in my sky
All you vapor angels in hopeless harmony
Learn to sing a solo line and let your songs run free.

Once when I was feeling lost I saw up in the sky
A band of vapor angels with a tear in every eye
They hovered in their sorrow, then they left without a trace
And each one wore your face.

Every time I sing the blues, often when I'm high
I pray to vapor angels and I wait for their reply.
And I hate the roads that took you off to somewhere warm and blue
And I know I'll miss you, too.

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