

Paper Angels

Mostly Autumn

No one knows which way the wind will blow
Keeping you from your smile
Being strong without hope to hold onto
Stealing you from the pathway of the child

Don't you wave goodbye
To paper angels and four-leaf clovers
They won't leave your side

Heart-spun gold, the fairies bring your soul
Dancing child within a child
But anger, fear, frustration, pouring tears
Have torn the magic from your sight, no question why

Don't you wave goodbye
To paper angels and four-leaf clovers
I'll be by your side

Oh you're so young and so beautiful
Reaching out to the unknown

(Paper angel, paper angel, paper angel, paper angel)

No one knows which way the wind will blow
But I promise you that you'll find
As years go by, the love you have will never die
See it's glow, bring the light back to your eyes