

# The Angel And The Raven

Rough Silk

one stormy night an angel fell  
the raven sold his dreams in hell  
to keep the light from burning skies  
like he's been told to roll the dice  
the angel smiled and said hello  
I'm just a tale from long ago  
the endless mile I've walked alone  
I've roamed the trail of tears and stone fogs rise - when dream  
s decay  
fools - wise - who dares to say  
it's over now - it's over now - someday - somehow  
the wheel stopped turning  
it's over now - it's over now - it's over now  
and real  
the raven laughed and then he cried  
of war and blood and those who died  
"...one friend to have is worth the weight  
and what you've got - you'll see too late..."