

# Angelica

Scott Walker

Each night I meant to say  
I'd missed her through the day  
But I'd forget it  
I never said it

I passed the flower shop  
Lord knows I meant to stop  
But I'd say tomorrow  
Perhaps tomorrow

Tomorrow there'd be time  
There'd always be another spring  
Time to make her laughter ring  
Time to give her everything

Oh my Angelica, my Angelica  
There's so much you never knew  
So much I always meant to say  
And do, for you, for you  
Angelica

And then the cold winds came  
And when I spoke her name  
And felt her near me  
She couldn't hear me

Her shadow had been cast  
Too many springs had passed  
For Angelica  
Sweet Angelica

Now in my solitude  
I tend the flowers that I buy  
As they slowly fade and die  
Watered by the tears I cry

For my Angelica, my Angelica  
There's so much you never knew  
So much I always meant to say  
And do, for you, for you  
Angelica  
Angelica  
Angelica  
Angelica