

## Where Angels Fear To Tread

Spin Doctors

The ruthless turbaned bandit  
Turns his back upon the cradle  
As angry as you ever can recall  
And even though it's raining  
You're yet to join the flowers on the wall

I've waited for a chance  
To paint your blue town red  
Slept where monsters dance  
On the flowers in your hand  
Fools go rushing in  
Where angels fear to tread

The late night contingent  
Has a question that it poses  
And they're smoking all  
The flowers you've arranged  
And the blind poet enters  
Beheading all you roses  
To make up for the beauty  
You've regained

I've waited for a chance...

A heart may break in a twist of fate  
And be thrown upon the pile  
My bed still whirls though I see other girls  
When I stare a thousand miles  
A heart may break in a certain time and place  
But a friend still knows  
If it's her kiss on your smile

Your yellow dressed Athena  
Assaults your very windows  
And troubles all the clouds  
Around your bed  
And in the nearby land of the lovers  
The one-eyed man is crazy  
'Cause lovers are too blind  
To hear a word that the fool has said

I've waited for a chance...