

When the Halo Slips

Steve Harley

You ask me for protection
I do everything I can
I try to be your lover and your friend
In everything you ask
I do my best to meet the task
But every now and then this tree will bend.

That's when the halo slips again
And I am humbled, I am meek
When the halo slips again
Then I am humbled at your feet.

I offer all my loving
I share every move I plan
I answer every message that you send
I found you in the night
I led you out into the light
But every now and then this tree will bend.

That's when the halo slips again
And I am humbled, I am meek
When the halo slips again
Then I am humbled at your feet.

You can carry me half-way to Heaven
Will you be (stay) with me right to the end ?
I can lighten the load (burden) that you carry
But you know that this tree's gonna bend.

We celebrate, we suffer
We bite every giving hand
To try to understand is to pretend
When two of us are weak
It's a game of hide and seek
But every now and then this tree will bend.

That's when the halo slips again
And I am humbled, I am meek
When the halo slips again
Then I am humbled at your feet.