

# Twelve-eight Angel

The Dream Academy

Midnight  
& autumn leaves are turning brown  
Night light  
I look to find you not around  
& the wind blows  
Scorn into the face of fools who  
Break hearts & turn their back on  
Love that's true

But I don't want  
To forget the little things you do  
God knows  
I never meant to be untrue  
Now I'm waiting for the day  
You'll be back in my arms to stay

As an angel of mercy  
Falls from above  
They get torn apart by the things they love  
God knows  
Look at where I've ended up  
In a pack of wild sinners  
Searching for a holy cup

Horoscope  
I read it in the evening news  
As morning broke  
I pulled it from the refuse on my way home  
And in the great grey city dawn  
A warning  
Rung in my head with a fire alarm  
It said,  
"Alright,  
You've been treating this as a dress rehearsal for  
life"  
The time for a complete reversal is tonight  
I put away childish things and telephoned long distance  
And it rings rings rings

As an angel of mercy falls from above  
They get torn apart by the things they love  
God knows  
Look at where I've ended up  
In a pack of wild sinners  
Searching for a holy cup  
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