

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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