

Angie

Tom Paxton

Angie, from where I stand
The water breaks on the spit of sand
How does it survive
Angie, for all I know
The sand is tired and ready to go
It's less than alive
But you so ready to leave
The first trembling leaf to break loose in the Fall
Angie, so ready to fly
Is there time to ask why
Is there no time at all
Or, is there nothing hidden I can blame
Angie
If Angie's your name
Angie, from where I stand
Your smile is so discreetly planned
I'm not sure it's there
Angie, for all I know
You'll notice me
You'll turn and go
You won't even care
That you're so ready to leave
The first trembling leaf to break loose in the Fall
Angie, so ready to fly
Is there time to ask why
Is there no time at all
Or, is there nothing hidden I can blame
Angie
If Angie's your name
Angie, I was getting along
Nothing quite right but nothing too wrong
I didn't know you existed
I ran my life like a safe machine
Lost myself in a safe routine
But now it's all twisted
With my hand on the knife
For the rest of my life
Angie, from where I stand
You rise and wave an un-gloved hand
You smile in the sun
Angie, you smile for him
He calls to you
The light is dim
You break into a run
And you're gone, so ready to leave
The first trembling leaf to break loose in the Fall
Angie, so ready to fly
Is there time to ask why
Is there no time at all
Or, is there nothing hidden I can blame
Angie
If Angie's your name