

Paths and Angels

Ultravox

Visions of men never known
Never seen, never heard, never
shown
Characters lying in wait
Responsible figures of
fate
With memories and faces as long as their hate
Paths and the angles of light
Find their way into my
eye
Recorded and logged for a time
Some living, some
loving, some dying

There are factors rearranged every
time
The phrases, the angles, so fine
Sunken valleys
and decades of crime
Distant seasons
A smile that was
quoted as mine

Paths and the angles of light
Find their way into my eye
Recorded and logged for a
time
Some living, some loving, some dying