

## 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