Fallen Angel

King Crimson

Tears of joy at the birth of a brother
Never alone from that time
Sixteen years through knife fights and danger
Strangely why his life, not mineWest side skyline crying
Fallen angel dying
Risk a life to make a dimeLifetimes spent on the streets of a city
Make us the people we are
Switchblade stings in one tenth of a moment
Better get back to the carFallen angel
Fallen angel
Fallen angel
Fallen angelWest side skyline crying
For an angel dying
Life expiring in the cityFallen angel
Fallen angel
Fallen angel
Fallen angelSnow white side streets of cold New York City
Stained with his blood, it all went wrong
Sick and tired blue wicked and wild
God only knows for how long

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