On Angel Street

Church

Sunday disappears into the fog
Darkness invites us all inside to hide amongst the lamplight radio glow
Shadow in the pool
Winter in the wind
Message in the fallen leavesCruise to the plaza in your Merc
Never really know how or where to go
Blow me down, your outside a bank??? on Angel streetI arrive but never leave
You leave but never stay
Kinda' reminds me of the cellar??? daysI saw your brother out during lunch
I saw once he was lost and he was mad
He had been standing in the rain to get some snow
But the snow it couldn't fall
The people all go home
And he just kinda' stood there, helplessly

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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