

# 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.

Lyrics provided by

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