Just Like St. Teresa

Harper Simon

A crazy angel pierced the heart of St. Teresa

And I wish he'd do the same for me

A golden arrow flying like a sparrow

Into pain and ecstasyIn a stone grey sky, I am all demand and no supply

I will have a wander 'round the village green

You're a flower wet with rain

Pressing up against a windowpane

And I'm the one who's stranded in a dream

I should try and quiet down my worried mind

Take it as it comes, try a little harder to be kind

Good friends are hard to findCrazy angel, I can never understand you at all

But I'm taking what's on offer

Life is the tapestry of your imagination

But I am looking for something softerIn a stone grey sky, I am all demand and no supply

Waiting at the window, waiting by the door

Delsie, you're a lighthouse guiding boats at sea

Back into the safety of the shore

Lord, let me die or let me suffer

Just like St. Teresa

Fill my heart with love

Fill my heart with love

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

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