

# Patience Of Angels

**Boo Hewerdine**

From the top of the bus  
She thought she saw him wave  
She's all Tuesdays and forgetfulness  
And a little money saved  
Does she know, I don't know  
But from here I can tell

That it would try the patience of angels  
It would try the patience of angels, angels

And you know something's wrong  
When the morning hurts your eyes  
And the baby won't stop crying  
You'll be waiting till you die  
Would I be any good  
And if I was would I find

That it would try the patience of angels  
It would try the patience of angels

There's a door in a wall in a house in a street  
In a town where no-one knows her name  
She's the patience of angels  
Does she know, I don't know  
But from here I can tell

There's a door in a wall in a house in a street  
In a town where no-one knows her name  
(There's a door) there's a door (in a wall) in a wall  
(in a house) in a house (in a street) in a street  
(in a town) where no-one knows her name  
She's the patience of angels  
The patience of angels

It would try the patience of angels  
It would try the patience of angels  
It would try the patience of angels  
It would try the patience of angels, oh angels  
Ooh angels, oh angels, angels.

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