Of Angels And Angles

The Decemberists

There are angels in your angles
There's a low moon caught in your tangles
There's a ticking at the sill
There's a purr of a pigeon to break the still of day

As on we go drowning

Down we go away

And darling, we go a-drowning

Down we go away

Away

There's a tough word on your crossword

There's a bed bug nipping a finger

There's a swallow, there's a calm

Here's a hand to lay on your open palm today

As on we go drowning

Down we go away

And darling, we go a-drowning

Down we go away

Away

There are angels in your angles
There's a low moon caught in your tangles

--

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by COLIN MELOY Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/