Crayon Angels

Judee Sill

Crayon Angel songs
Are slightly out of tune
But I'm sure I'm not to blame
Nothing's happened but I think it will soon
So I sit here waiting for God
And a train to the Astral planeMagic rings I made
Have turned my finger green
And my mystic roses died
Guess reality is not as it seems
So I sit here hoping for truth
And a ride to the other sidePhony prophets stole the only light I knew
And the darkness softly screamed
Holy visions disappeared from my view
But the angels come back and laugh in my dreams

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/