The Angels' Share

Walt Wilkins

The angels' share
The secrets of the universe
Is seldom fair
Partly blessing, partly curseAll those things we cannot know
We dream, we hypothesize
Maybe these are secrets shared by those
Watching from the skyIf we are only members of the human race
No supernatural beings from a supernatural place
If you can solve the problem, come and tell me to my faceThe angels' share
In all the human mysteries
There is no prayer
To the thieves of celestial historyThe myth of perfect wisdom
We forget it at birth
It's a kind of clandestine conspiracy
A seraphin joke of eternityIf we are only members of the human race
No supernatural beings from a supernatural place
If you can solve the problem, come and tell me to my faceAll those things we cannot know
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