

# I Want the Angel

Jim Carroll

I want the angel  
Whose dreams are fatal  
They cause the snake's milk to run and curdle I want the angel  
Whose darkness doubles  
It absorbs the brilliance of all my troubles I want the angel  
That will not shatter  
Every time I whisper, "girl it does not matter" I want the angel  
Who's got the proof  
She signals her devotion from the rails on the roof I want the angel  
That comes to stay  
She don't let lawyers and ambition lead her away I want the angel  
Whose eyes are raving  
Who takes what I'm giving and not what I'm saving I want the angel  
Whose bones are so sharp  
That they can break through their own excuses Well, to be a blind man,  
Hey, that would be a fine thing  
Then I could dream at night of total strangers  
And all the music would be so spaceless  
And all the women would be so faceless,  
They'd be so faceless they'd be like old film  
Just like old film I never did process I want the angel  
That knows the sky  
She got virtue, she got the parallel light in her eye I want the angel  
That's partly lame  
She filters clarity from her desperate shame I want the angel  
That knows rejection  
Who's like a whore in love with her own reflection I want the angel  
Whose touch don't miss  
When the blood comes through the dropper like a thick red kiss If I could break through I could be certain  
But this obsession is like some fiery curtain  
All the numbers reduced to zero  
And those who died young, they are my heroes  
They are my heroes, they took the walk  
Where the heart made sense and the mind can't talk I want the angel  
Whose child don't weep  
She's got dreams designed for eternal sleep I want the angel  
That will not change  
Into a four-legged monster in love with the strange I want the angel  
That never chooses

And don't come running back every time she losesBut I want the angel that never loses

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