

# 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 plane Magic 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 side Phony 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  
I wonder what it means

Songwriters

JUDEE SILL Published by

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