Many dark nights I called the Angel out
To cut my flesh of gold.
Waking, weeping, penance, pleading!
She was witness to the fall out- felt the wrath from Zion
She pays the very penance that I seek
Higher, purpose, lower, curses!
She feeds the devil crumbs from the bread of life
And keeps us in God's sights

Never knew her truly- heard stories of this way How love and pain can be one in the same Kisses, softly! As I leave my love behind

[chorus]
I can't see the sun
I can't see the moon
I'm the only one to blame- I asked and it came true.
And so I'm sitting with the Angel
She let's me know the devil's not my end
I've found this peace of hell so I can live again

Angel with your scolded wings, amazing you can fly As if the heavens grab you. I ask you why can't I? My service now in solitude, my suffering shall wane My love is sleeping soundly. No harm can come upon thee Heaven has no boundary Grounded to my promise I remain The sands trickle slowly in this hourglass of home The devil taps upon the glass whenever I'm alone So close he can taste it Exposed to his hatred Resistance complicated. The ties that bind my promise drag me down

Angel, Angel! I now feel no pain After a billion tears After endless years. Who do I trust now Maybe I'm home

[chorus]
I can't see the moon
I'm the only one to blame
I asked and it came true
And so I'm sitting with the Angel
She let's me know the devil's got me pegged
Where's my peace of hell so I can live again

In now my darkest night I call the Angel out My flesh has rot to bone I've nothing for the toll I'm but a crumb discarded Swept away like garbage Hiding from the vultures. Refuse to lose this last piece of my soul

I peaked out from the darkness, felt a ray of light's caress It struck me with a vision of joy I can't express My love had now turned old 70 years unfold My penance paid in full Breathing her last, my love thanked me.... rest

[chorus]
I can see the sun
I can see the moon
Shedding all this worthless blame I asked and it came true
And so I'm rising with the Angel
Reminds me that the devil's not my end
I leave this peace of hell so we can live again

[outro] she feeds the devil's crumbs to the bread of life And keeps us in God's sights

© Mody Company Creative (ASCAP) tom@modycompany.com | ModyMusic.com | 607-336-6233