

Crows Counting

"Angels In America"

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people dying from lonely days

were walking and trying to take our souls away

Were just spending out our time angels in America
slapping on a dime

Slide here for me

get these chains away and I'm never quite free

she walks like she is on a line

angels in America trying to get things done

All on a bad day

all on a run way..

She says IM OK.

Bright lights shine in midnight

he's dying for his children looking for his life

she wonders why she's got to die?

angels in America trying to hard to fly

this time well make it on or own

The forces are teeming and the guns are coming low

all on a bad day all on a bad day

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