Jim Capaldi "I Want The Angel"

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I want the angel Whose dreams are fatal They cause the snakes 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 Whos 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 Im giving and not what Im 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,
Theyd be so faceless theyd 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 Whos 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 Shes 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 loses

But I want the angel that never loses

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