Steve Morgan And Band "Angel On The Warpath"

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She glimmers like the cigarette that set my heart on fire

Her hopeful smile will get you through She flutters oh so calmly for a mercenary for hire Her silent charm is sweet adieu

She wades across the scenery that Wordsworth singled out

Her serene eyes in perfect view She dances with such beauty, though it's clear without a doubt

Those harmless dreams devour you

A shooting star
Can travel far
If she's busy riding it as well
And sometime soon
She'll reach the moon
Where she once was hiding in her shell

She glistens like the reservoir that slayed a Rolling
Stone
Her liquid touch an icy blue
She whispers something special and a little something
unknown
Her latest wish is coming true

A shooting star
Can travel far
If she's busy riding it as well
And sometime soon
She'll reach the moon
Where she once was hiding in her shell
Ohh a shooting star
Can travel far
If she's busy riding it as well
And sometime soon
She'll reach the moon
And in the future she will unleash hell

She glimmers like the cigarette that set my heart on fire

Her deadly gaze is nothing new She climbs above your vision and adopts a burning desire And one day she'll ignite you too

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