

The Gates Of Slumber

"Are You An Angel?"

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Born with blue eyes filled with pain
In March of 1922
Mystic fire in your veins
Mama's apron strangling you
Mama's apron strangling you
Mama's apron strangling...

Young Jack Kerouac running up and down the football
track
Are you an angel now?
Strong Jack Kerouac, once you're gone you can't come
back
Are you in pain still?

Walking New York City streets
High on benzedrine and wine
On the road and feeling beat yeah
Chasing kicks and running blind
Chasing kicks and running blind
Chasing kicks and running...

Wild Jack Kerouac talking in a beat up Cadillac
Are you an angel now?
Drunk Jack Kerouac, once you're gone you can't come
back no
Are you in pain still?

On a red sun Sunday afternoon
I bet you felt the wind blow through your hair
I bet you knelt down in a summer field
And said a prayer
Oh I bet you said a prayer...

In '69 you found the prize
Bloated Buddha, belly up
Ecstasy your suicide
Sorrow filled your loving cup
Sorrow filled your loving cup
Sorrow filled your loving...

Sad Jack Kerouac, sitting down beside the Merrimac

Are you an angel now?
Drunk Jack Kerouac, once you're gone you can't come
back now
Are you in pain still?
Fat Jack Kerouac, stumbling along the railroad track
Are you an angel now?
Dead Jack Kerouac, once you're gone you can't come
back now
Are you an angel?
Are you an angel?

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