

Gathering Field

"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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