

Pat Metheny

"Out Of The Angeles"

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All the colours I know are beautiful
Viewed though a pure soul
Viewed through a pure soul

In a town, my home
Where the lights glow
Only the blessed go
Only the blessed go

Up and down the back roads
With our eyes closed
Dreaming of Tom's ghost
Dreaming of Tom's ghost

Now that time's clocked on
When it strikes one
We're gonna get gone
We're gonna get gone

CHORUS
Out of the gaze of the last night
Into the heat of the street light
In the past the future's on our side
For every moment in no-time

The street reflects the hot sun
That we live from
That we're gonna die from
That we're gonna die from

In a town, my home
Where the lights glow
Only the blessed go
Only the blessed go

CHORUS x2 +
Out of the gaze of the last night
Into the heat of the street light
The sun, the moon and the stars sign
For every moment in no-time

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