

# War of the Angels

Lita Ford

She runs through the streets so desperately young  
Her eyes aflame and her mind undone  
She aches for the songs that will never be sung  
And the heroes so quickly forgotten

She sees a friend in the church yard light  
Laughin' and jokin' and talkin' to the sky  
Shots ring out and he hits the ground  
He never opens his eyes and she cries

Heaven is closed to the angels below  
Streets of gold are now paved with sorrow  
God only knows what happens to love  
When the innocence is gone  
And the war of the angels has begun

The ghosts in her head have faces and names  
They're soldiers and children, all one in the same  
In the streets and the alleys, hear the battle cries sound  
And the angels run for cover as the world comes tumbling down

All through the night the battle is fought  
They can never win back the lives they've lost  
Down on her knees, in the tear stained dawn  
She just closes her eyes, whispers goodbye

Heaven is closed to the angels below  
Streets of gold are now paved with sorrow  
God only knows what happens to love  
When the innocence is gone  
And the war of the angels is never won

Another day in the neighborhood  
Better dry your eyes and be off to school  
She packs her lunch and her daddy's gun  
Seems much too old to be so young

The battle begins the day that you're born  
Into this world, so heartsick and war torn  
Somebody better come and carry her away  
Maybe this angel will live to fly again someday

Heaven is closed to the angels below  
Streets of gold are now paved with sorrow  
God only knows what happens to love  
When the innocence is gone  
And the war of the angels rages on  
Rages on, oh, yeah, yeah