When the Halo Slips

Steve Harley

You ask me for protection I do everything I can I try to be your lover and your friend In everything you ask I do my best to meet the task But every now and then this tree will bend.

That's when the halo slips again And I am humbled, I am meek When the halo slips again Then I am humbled at your feet.

I offer all my loving I share every move I plan I answer every message that you send I found you in the night I led you out into the light But every now and then this tree will bend.

That's when the halo slips again And I am humbled, I am meek When the halo slips again Then I am humbled at your feet.

You can carry me half-way to Heaven Will you be (stay) with me right to the end ? I can lighten the load (burden) that you carry But you know that this tree's gonna bend.

We celebrate, we suffer We bite every giving hand To try to understand is to pretend When two of us are weak It's a game of hide and seek But every now and then this tree will bend.

That's when the halo slips again And I am humbled, I am meek When the halo slips again Then I am humbled at your feet.