

Too Many Angels

Strawbs

It started with the ring I wear
A journey few would care to share
Some say it is the braggart's boast
A life along the Barbary Coast

Pirate ships with jet black sails
Sirens clinging to the rails
Broken victims walked the plank
Before we struck the rock and sank

Too many angels have fallen at my feet
Too many angels have fallen
Washed up on a welcome beach
Where excise men could never reach

Riding horseback through the lanes
Soothed the traveller's aches and pains
Raising cattle, tending sheep
It's easier than losing sleep

A young girl's fancies loosely spun
The monkey and the damage done
The prisoner finally walking free
To spring in Little Italy

When in doubt just make a list
All that was was ever missed

Too many angels have fallen at my feet
Too many angels have fallen
The storm has finally come to pass
I pour my tears into the glass
You can't erase the lines of age
Or words upon the printed page

The dragonfly with folded wings
Has found the pleasure true love brings
And while we live in Tiffany time
The ring has stood the test of time

Nowadays it's far more clear
With all the loves I held so dear
Swirling gently through the mist
With softer tongue and velvet fist

As though they seem to understand
It started out with nothing planned
The days are closing in so fast
It's time to find some peace at last

Too many angels have fallen at my feet
Too many angels have fallen