Angels Fear to Tread

Charles Manson

I was talking to myself
To see if I was listening
To myself I know
And the feelings
That I have is real
And then I climb into your mind
Where the angels fear to tread
I climb into your soul
Where the roses bloom
Within my head
And I feel the peacock In the garden
Telling me, once more, I'm dead
And I cry through the nights
Why don't I keep on laughing in my bed

Cause I know
As long I love you
Your love will be true
You've proved a thousand times a day
That your love was something new
So I'm new with you
Yeah, I'm new I'm new with you
I'm starting all over
To find some clover
And walk in summer dew
Yes, can't you see
If you please
Can't you know it, I'll just shriek
In your mind I'm there forever
And I know

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