

## 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