Patience Of Angels

Eddi Reader

From the top of the bus
She thought she saw him wave
She saw Tuesdays and forgetfulness
And a little money saved
Does she know - I don't know
But from here I can tell

It would try the patience of angels It would try the patience of angels

And you know somthing's wrong
When the morning hurts your eyes
And the baby won't stop crying
You'll be waiting 'til you die
Would I be any good
And if I was would I find

It would try the patience of angels It would try the patience of angels

There's a door in a wall
In a house in a street
In a town where no-one knows her name
She's the patience of angels

Does she know, I don't know But from here I can tell

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She's the patience of angels The patience of angels

It would try the patience of angels It would try the patience of angels Angels