

As Things Collide

Kara's Flowers

You have this way of dipping in and out of sight as things collide

Bridges burning softly in the night

And you have this way of falling in and out of time as it goes by

Passing silently with no goodbye

And I've spoken with all the other angels

They don't know what to do

And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do

Telegram came today from a friend saying

Where in the hell have you been?

Where are you goin?

I said I don't know, does the loneliness show,

And if so does it ever end?

And I've spoken with all the other angels

And they don't know what to do

And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do

You have this way of meaning everything and nothing to me at the same time

Returning my hellos with goodbyes

Cause I've spoken with all the other angels

They don't know what to do

And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do

Cause I've spoken with all the other angels

They don't know what to do

And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do

And I've spoken with all the other angels

They don't know what to do

And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do