

Angels Heap

Neil Finn

News travels fast
There's an old wreck in the underpass
Wine in a glass
And a well travelled bed
Down the length and breadth of the motorway
Down the information highway

I took a ride
In an angels heap
Yeah I took a ride
And she took me away
To where the hills are steep
Yeah I took a ride

In the still mind of a child
There's a live bird on her shoulder
She could swallow a lie
Like she's drinking a flagon of beer
I'll never be the same again
Let the black wheels fly over

I took a ride
In an angels heap
And she took me away
To where the air was sweet
And she made me come alive
In a red vinyl seat
Yeah I took a ride

Let the black wheels fly over