

Angeline

The Cold Stares

I was worn and I was hungry
You took me in and cared for me
They left me out here to die lonely
Life and death, and in between

I traveled out across the desert
Bearing the cross of a wanted man
But in your arms I found salvation
And laid my sins upon your hands

Angeline, you were my angel
You were everything but nothing real at all
And like a dream, but only stranger
Through the darkness I thought I heard your call

Cabin door swinging open
Moonlight dances on the floor
Desert winds howl and I wonder
If I would see you any more?

Carried your photograph with me
But no one recognized your name
Were you a ghost that haunted me?
Healed me like Jesus healed the lame

Angeline, you were my angel
You were everything but nothing real at all
And like a dream, but only stranger
Through the darkness I thought I heard your call

Angeline, you were my angel
You were everything but nothing real at all
And like a dream, but only stranger
Through the darkness I thought I heard your call