## Nymphs, Imitating Angels

Those venomous fumes like ghosts imitating angels Came and brushed death thru her hair with loving strokes Telling her pretty lies and flowery stories Of a place where nothing hurts and no one knows Oh...

We're imitating angels
We're imitating angels
We're imitating angels
And we got a long, long way to go
And we got a long, long way to go

Sail a sad ship across the sea out to the edge of this world And I ain't coming back cuz I didn't leave nothin' behind All the old crowd still hangs out imitating angels But I ain't found a halo here no matter how I tried And I tried

We're imitating angels
We're imitating angels
We're imitating angels
And we got a long long way to go
And we got a long long way to go

Angels are waiting, and praying for me I know those angels are waiting for me Angels, those angels are waiting for me I know those angels are waiting for me

We're imitating angels
We're imitating angels
We're imitating angels
And we got a long long way to go
And we got a long long way to go
Yeah
And we got a long long way to go