

Nymphs, The Stars Are Ours

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