

# The Doobie Brothers, Angels Of Madness

There are no questions left to ask,  
Through your eyes I can see, our future now lies in the past.  
It can't be measured in simple time  
Each stolen moment shared, a theft divine.

And I  
Drift through the shadows of a memory,  
Silently echoing the words I'll never hear again.

While the  
Angels of madness hold you in their arms  
Seductive lies disguised as truth.  
As you fade in their dark caress  
Still I reach through empty nights for you.  
Love is no sin  
Your night will end.

Reflections they won't let you see,  
They weave a tapestry  
from broken threads of shattered dreams.  
You hold a mirror to yourself  
And shine the light of blame on someone else.

And I  
Float through the echoes of the silence,  
Lost in the shadow of the face I'll never see again.

While the  
Angels of madness hold you in their arms,  
Seductive lies they told as truth.  
As you fade in their dark caress,  
Still I reach through empty nights for you.  
Love is no sin.  
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