

# Angels, All Night For You

(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)

Poor paper pilot try to get ahead of time  
pin you down, speed it up just obey the signs  
in the middle of the night  
do the cryptic voices ever sleep?  
had a mind of your own, gave it all away  
keeping pace with the pain, never learned to play  
in the middle of your isolation  
do you shoot sorrow in your veins?  
Alexander, always worried  
why are you in such a hurry?  
Up against the wall with a honey-tongued fate  
bleed you dry, burn you out, make you feel the weight  
in the middle of a secret garden  
something inside is breaking down  
Alexander, always worried  
why are you in such a hurry?  
Take a look at yourself Alexander  
living like a no-man's-lander  
better take what they hand ya  
nobody's ever gonna try to understand you  
Alexander  
Slow down Alexander  
Slow down Alexander  
Slow down Alexander  
slow down, slow down

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