

# Angels, The Moment

Angels  
Dark Room  
The Moment  
(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)

I was the night  
that pierced the eyes and walls  
that threw you so high you never came down  
I was the table  
to the meal whose memories last longer  
than photographs  
I was the doll  
now I'm only a giant, I want sunsets to be quiet  
you were the heart  
that carried me on the wind  
to touch the tide at dawn  
you were the first  
horizon that I saw  
conclusions drift, forgotten now

You were the glass, the wine, the toast, the lips  
I was the lust, the need, the smiles, the trips  
I was the moment that held you

I was the night  
that pierced the eyes and walls  
that threw you so high you never came down  
you were the flame  
who answered my questions with silence surrounding you  
you were the child  
you were the impressionable one I gave my time to

You were the glass, the wine, the toast, the lips  
I was the lust, the need, the smiles, the trips  
I was the moment that held you

Caressing each heart  
possessing each heart  
I was the moment I held you

I was the moment

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