

# Angels, Who Rings The Bell

(Brewster-Neeson-Brown)

there you go -- ahead of the rest  
you say you're the first, but first ain't the test  
places you go  
but you don't know who's left  
the strangers you know  
you have learned to impress  
look around, you make a break  
with every chance you take  
Where do you run  
how do you love  
you know you got it all  
but can't get enough  
Look at you, the night is your cross  
I heard you cry -- you've been wasted and lost

---