

Badless, The, Angeline Is Coming Home

Badless, The
River Songs
Angeline Is Coming Home
(naydock/badlees)

Her parents house exudes a reborn air
The bathtub virgins in the midnight air
Seem to smile in celebration
What an intercession
All inertia washed away

(chorus)
Resplendent in dignity
Angeline is coming home

I'd fantasize her clean and home again
The quintessential reverie free of pain
Just to keep from going crazy
While the cracks had claimed her
And how that fantasy sustained

(chorus)

The beautiful acquaintance
I desired has inspired me
To levels unforeseen
True admiration for someone who's
Made it back from the hell she was in

When do i see her?
What say when i do?
Do i let fantasized ideals come through?
To hear her laugh at my hyperbole would send me.....
It's nice to have her home and whole

(chorus)