

Bohemians Skinny, Angel Of Spring

Angel of Spring

Spaced-out cowboy smoking weed
Flying thru the rings of tyranny
Dust and stars fill my screen
Searching for the angel of spring

Got to find her i'm short of time
Life support is falling down
Rejuvenation is what i want
Help me angel to find the old one

Hot looking woman on heroine
My bleeding heart can't take your sin
Lift me angel take me higher and higher
Take me to the root of desire

I wanna be consumed by your gentle flame
My body's burning, my minds insane
But deep down inside i love the pain
Of the angel of spring

From the tombs of Krishna
To the house of the Lord
Taking in the calm of the storm
Help me angel to be my own
Help me angel to save my soul

Mercy be my guide
I've been the knave of life for a while
Opposite souls so equally matched
Angel now is the time

Spirits winding down
Running on the rails of time
What i got is what you need
Riding thru the rings of tyranny