

# Great White, The Angel Song

(Kendall, Niven)

Fallen angel ripped and bruised

Think on better days

Life is rude, treats you bad

Tears your wings away

Raise your eyes to star and sky

Believe in fly aways

Take your dreams, your broken schemes

And sweep the past away

Fly lonely angel

High above these streets

Fly lonely angel

Far away from mad desire

Hollywood ain't paved with gold

It's just a trick of light

Sunset falls on stars of old

And blinds you with its light

A spiders web of tangled lives

Lays stretched across the hills

From distances it's glistening

Like El Dorado's halls

Fly lonely angel

High above these streets of fire

Fly lonely angel

Far away from mad desire

The dream was light

And fragrant nights

But how were you to know

The streets are hard

They're mean and scared

Where only fools find gold

Fly lonely angel

High above these streets of fire

Fly lonely angel

Far away from mad desire

Fly lonely angel

Spread your wings another way

Fly lonely angel

Find a better way

A better day