

Information Society, The Ridge 1.1

Angels

Are just an image that makes you feel

So cut free

So easily lost

Angels

Splattered on the road

Looking up gracefully

They still love you

They always will

And the dream that you paint

Will live longer than you

But always in a different place

Live

Do what you want

Do what you can

To be more than just yourself

The sky

Is wildly amazing

Infinite compassion

Infinite absorption

The sky

Splattered overhead

May be your only friend

But can never hear you call

And the song that you sing

Will speak louder than you

But always in a different language

Live

Do what you want

Do what you can To be more than just your self