

# Jack Foster III, One Dark Angel

I'm done  
living in the badlands  
playing out my last hand  
listening to whispering walls  
even when you're not there  
you're beating me at solitaire  
and I feel

I am done  
living in the wastelands  
shaking off my last chance  
riding barrels towards the falls  
even though you're still there  
dancing on the heavy air  
I feel

That one dark angel  
trapped in shadows  
one dark angel  
tied up in tangles  
one dark angel is you

I am done  
living in a dreamland  
walking through the quicksand  
sinking with the stars  
see, even when you're nowhere  
I take you with me everywhere  
and I feel

That one dark angel  
trapped in shadows  
one dark angel  
tied up in tangles  
one dark angel is you

Before I kissed one dark angel  
one dark angel goodbye  
I never knew how strange felt  
never knew how change held her hands  
over my eyes  
before you ever thought of me  
I knew you were my love  
and I presumed you'd fall to me  
from somewhere up above  
I never knew

that one dark angel  
trapped in shadows  
one dark angel  
tied up in tangles  
lingers and dangles  
one dark angel is you  
one dark angel was you