

# Scott Walker, Angels Of Ashes

The Angels of Ashes  
will give back your passions  
Again and again

Their light shafts  
will reach through the darkness  
and touch you my friend

They'll fly in a mind dance  
and blind you with wings  
wrapped in flame

If you're down to an echo  
they just might remember  
your name

In the unbroken darkness  
where emptiness empties  
alone

There's no starting or stopping  
where there is no right or  
no wrong

Well that's all right for some  
who can hang the absurd  
on their wall

If your blind hands can't grope  
through these measureless waters  
you'll fall

You've been following patterns  
and fleeting sensations  
too long

And the fullness that fills up  
the pulse of durations  
is gone

Let the great constellation  
of flickering ashes  
be heard

Let them burn with a fire  
all it takes to confess  
is a word, just a word

I can recommend angels  
I've watched as they've made a man strong  
Oh so strong

If your humbleness shows  
then I'm sure that they'll take you  
along

You can tell them who sent you  
it might help to get you  
above

You can say that he laughed  
and he walked like St. Francis  
With love