

# Too Many Angels

Strawbs

It started with the ring I wear  
A journey few would care to share  
Some say it is the braggart's boast  
A life along the Barbary Coast

Pirate ships with jet black sails  
Sirens clinging to the rails  
Broken victims walked the plank  
Before we struck the rock and sank

Too many angels have fallen at my feet  
Too many angels have fallen  
Washed up on a welcome beach  
Where excise men could never reach

Riding horseback through the lanes  
Soothed the traveller's aches and pains  
Raising cattle, tending sheep  
It's easier than losing sleep

A young girl's fancies loosely spun  
The monkey and the damage done  
The prisoner finally walking free  
To spring in Little Italy

When in doubt just make a list  
All that was was ever missed

Too many angels have fallen at my feet  
Too many angels have fallen  
The storm has finally come to pass  
I pour my tears into the glass  
You can't erase the lines of age  
Or words upon the printed page

The dragonfly with folded wings  
Has found the pleasure true love brings  
And while we live in Tiffany time  
The ring has stood the test of time

Nowadays it's far more clear  
With all the loves I held so dear  
Swirling gently through the mist  
With softer tongue and velvet fist

As though they seem to understand  
It started out with nothing planned  
The days are closing in so fast  
It's time to find some peace at last

Too many angels have fallen at my feet  
Too many angels have fallen