

Long Night

The Angels

Came home from her private doctor
Disconnected the telephone
Eyes ablaze like the Northern Lights
So strung out there was no one home.
White Line on the burning road
Rolling high, collecting maps.
Shades her eyes, a classic disguise
Rendezvous then she loves & laughs.
Cowboy moon over silver road
Time Comes due to make her crystallized
If it's all I do, just lemme get through,
She promised herself this would be the last one
"It's all in your head", the doctor said,
And she knew he was right.
But she was in need of a little more speed
She had a Long Night coming up tonight.