

Angel At The Door

There she stood in the doorway
a scarlet, black and silver robe 'round her
at first I thought it was just the drug
but she shook her head no

Then she reached out her hand and she led me away
oh but I had so much left to do, I had so much to say

and if you're callin' me no I won't be home
and if you're callin' me no I can't come home

cause I - yes I've seen your face before
oh I - I know you're the angel at the door

There I lay in the jungle heat
amidst the flies and the stench of death
I was bleeding hard yet still alive
Heard a faint whisper-her icy breath

She said now you're gonna be just fine
though soon I'll come back again
and you can light your candles and bolt your door
but I'm just gonna walk right in

and if you're callin' me no I won't be home
and if you're callin' me no I can't come home

oh cause I - yes I've seen your face before
oh I - I know you're the angel at the door