

# Fleetwood Mac, SAD ANGEL

My eyes were consumed  
By the silence in the room  
Your dreams would not wake  
From the words that we break

Hello, hello, sad angel  
Have you come to fight the war  
The drums, a fire, a calling  
My soul marches out the door  
We fall to earth together  
The crowd calling out for more  
Hello, hello, sad angel  
Have you come to fight the war

My eyes saw the words  
With a prayer and a curse  
Your pain had to sleep  
With a sword that it keeps

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Hello, hello, hello  
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