## King Crimson, Fallen Angel

Tears of joy at the birth of a brother Never alone from that time Sixteen Years through knife fights and danger Strangely why his life not mine

West side skyline crying Fallen angel dying Risk a life to make a dime

Lifetimes spent on the streets of a city Make us the people we are Switchblade stings in one tenth of a moment Better get back to the car

Fallen Angel Fallen Angel Fallen Angel

West side skyline Crying for an angel dying Life expiring in the city

Snow white side streets of cold New York City Stained with his blood it all went wrong Sick and tired blue wicked and wild God only knows for how long

Fallen Angel Fallen Angel Fallen Angel