

HE'S ONLY A FALLEN ANGEL

He's only a fallen angel,
Touching his wings to the ground.
He tried to find out about matter,
But he got lost in what he found.

So here's to the fallen angels,
And here's to the risen ones, too,
And here's to Jacob's ladder,
And here's to me and to you.

So here's to the fallen angels,
Heavenly hooky's their game,
Their jobs re neglected and waiting
For someone to call them by name.

He's only a fallen angel,
Hiding himself from the light,
He's been gone so long from his original
home,
He forgot all about his real plight.

So here's to the fallen angel,
Down lost and wandering below,
Hiding themselves in the darkness,
And thinking that no one will know.

He's only a fallen angel,
He's just a forgetful jerk,
But the Seraphim and the Cherubim
Want to find im and put him to work.

Yes, here's to the fallen angels,
Some day they'll get back to their jobs,
Maintaining the cosmic creation
Instead of just acting like slobs.

You've been lost in the lower creation
Since you let your attention roam,
But you're really a fallen angel,
Trying to find your way home.
And you've got to find your way home.