

Angels Cry

The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus

All the world is but a child
Screaming over all your words
No one hears your pain
There way to busy for concern, oh
And the days become weeks
And the months turn into years
You gotta know by now
That only God sees all those tears, oh
When you cry 'cause it hurts
It doesn't mean that you're not there
'Cause a lot in Heaven
Angels cry with you, oh
When you shout about the way you feel
1000 lies that don't revel but should be begging to end
You can make a life from here to Mars of these broken dreams and stars
There will never be a fix outside a savior
When you cry 'cause it hurts
It doesn't mean that you're not there
'Cause a lot in Heaven
Angels cry with you, yeah oh
I can see the habit known as hate or the desire to retaliate
There must be someone, someone we can blame
But it's hard to put the anger down and hear from God
A sound, a sound of praise to heal the unforgiving
When you break and you yell
And there's no one left to tell
You have the tears of heaven
And his grace will come to you, come to you
When you cry 'cause it hurts
Doesn't mean that you're not there
'Cause a lot in Heaven
The angels cry with you, oh

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