

Angels Dancing

Melissa Manchester

I see her everyday at this coffee place
The weird old lady everybody called Pearl
Cause she was always sitting by herself and knitting
A big enough comforter to cover the world.
So one day I decided I'd buy her a cup
She didn't notice me as I came walking up
Her finger to her lips, I heard her softly say,
'Shhh! Be careful or you'll scare them away'. There are Angels, Angels dancing
Dancing on the head of a pin.
If you come closer you can see them. Spin.
And maybe this is Heaven, and my suffering days are through.
There are Angels, Angels dancing
Can you see them, too? What was I to say, couldn't just turn away
Even if she's crazy, what harm could it do?
So I came close enough to pull up a chair
Her sparkling eyes were saying,
Come they're right over there.
Was it a trick of the light?
Dust in the morning sun?
It sure looked like they were havin' some fun. There are Angels, Angels dancing
Dancing on the head of a pin.
If you look closer, you can see them. Spin.
And maybe, this is Heaven, and my suffering days are through.
There are Angels, Angels dancing
Can you see them, too? INSTRUMENTAL I never saw her again
It's like she disappeared
And when I ask around
Nobody knows her here.
Was it just a dream
Or just too much caffeine?
Guess she finished mending her broken wing. There are Angels, Angels dancing,
Dancing on the head of a pin.
If you look close you can see them. Spin.
And I know this is Heaven,
And my suffering days are through.
There are Angels, Angels dancing
You can see them, too. Angels dancing. You can see them, too.

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