When the Angels Played

Calexico

You where looking for silver, looking for gold
you never did feel the wind turning cold
you always said you didn't need that much anymoreYou were carrying the weight of the world
running around with all that pain
so you never did feel my hand in the rainYou were dreaming deep down in the night
dreaming all of your days
you never did wake when the angels playedThere was a fire in the tunnel fire in the wash
and the ringing of the bells
you never did wake when the angels playedMaybe you'll find your silver
maybe you'll find your gold
maybe we'll meet again on the road sometimeStorm in December storm in July
I was standing in the door
when you said goodbye
you never did wake when the angels playedThere was fire in the tunnel
fire in the wash
and the ringing of the bells
you never did wake when the angels playedWell maybe you'll find your silver
maybe you'll find your gold
maybe we'll meet somewhere down the roadStorm in December storm in July
I was standing in the door
when you said goodbye
you never did wake when the angels played

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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