

# Angels

## Blue Rodeo

Sometimes really all  
It looks like some Chagall  
I close my eyes and  
Disappear for a while  
And the world is falling  
Slowly out of view While the angels are singing  
They are  
Yeah the angels are singing  
Me home 3 o'clock in the morning  
And I'm feeling no pain  
From way up here really  
It sure all looks the same  
And the stars are spinning  
Like pinwheels in the sky While the angels are singing  
They are  
Yeah the angels are singing  
Me home I think I'll hang around a little longer  
Just close my eyes  
And float away to nowhere  
And I wonder if I'll ever  
Get used to this life  
I've been living While the angels are singing  
They are  
Yeah the angels are singing  
Me home Home  
Home

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