Evangeline

Edith Frost

(Edith Frost EP)Pan down to Evangeline
The bluest eyes you ever saw
Standing in the bluish air
She rests her hand on the pedestal
Mmmm... gather in her courageEvangeline sings to the gods above
Sings to the stars
And all of the strangers
Turn into angels
Evangeline sings in the bluish air
Sings to the stars
With the bluest feathers
Falling around herMmmm... gather in her courage
She walks into the bluish light
She looks at all the people
She scans their faces one by one
Standing in the strangest crowd
She scans their faces one by one
Ever aware of the possible
She sees it laid out one by one
Mmmm... gather in her courageEvangeline sings to the gods above
Sings to the stars
And all of the strangers
Turn into angels
Evangeline sings in the bluish air
Sings to the stars
With the bluest feathers
Falling around her

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