

# Angel In Manhattan

## Ellis Paul

Tell the man who repairs the wings for Angels  
That one has fallen among the mortals on Bleeker Street  
I lent a hand, she looked up at the steeples  
As if to blame them for the pavement beneath her feet  
She said, "I never much liked flyin', the job requires trying

The hard part's avoiding buildings and concrete"Spread the news 'cause there's an Angel in Manhattan  
Call out the paparazzi and the television crews  
Let the people choose, would a little faith come to harm them?

Print the headlines up in the New York Daily NewsIt was just another day, like any other, other day, a Tuesday  
afternoon

I hailed a cab, a crowd gathered as it pulled beside us  
And somebody tore at her wings, but I helped her safely inside  
"I'm much obliged", she said, but the driver he looked shaken  
He said, "You're fakin', little lady, now who's takin' who for a ride"  
Then we floated up over the traffic, she turned the radio to static

And she sang to him with Billy Holiday's sweet voiceSpread the news 'cause there's an Angel in Manhattan  
Call out the paparazzi and the the television crews  
Hey, if you choose would a little faith come to harm you?

Print the headlines up in the New York Daily NewsIt was just another day, what will the Mayor say?  
"Good afternoon", oh, Good afternoon

We flew down the length of Fifth Avenue  
And she threw out miracles, it was a hysterical ride  
And if the crowd on the sidewalk looked skeptical  
Well, she took the blue right out of their cynical eyes  
It's all in what you feel inside, hmmShe shook the Mayor's hand

And he declared that he'd hold a press conference  
The fans and protesters blocked the stairs to city hall  
"I'd like to thank you all", he said

And when she stepped before the cameras  
Now it felt like a trial, but she smiled as the questions were called,  
"What do you say to detractors, who claim you're just some actor?"  
She said, "The question here is 'do I believe in you?'"

It was just another day, like any other, other daySpread the news, I saw an an Angel fly from Manhattan  
In front of paparazzi, in front of television crews

And me, I choose, I know a little Faith wouldn't harm me  
Despite what they print in the New York Daily News  
It was just another day, like any other, other day, like any day

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