

# Angel's Face

Sean Fournier

They call us numb. We never feel it.  
In one ear and out the other.  
They call us blind. We never see it.  
The world is more than color.

Look around! It'll be too late.  
You're still something if you're out of place.  
Oh, we see we are all the same  
when you're looking in an angel's face.

They say I'm lost just like a story  
that changed the world, but you can't retell.  
So behind or am I leading?  
Like the horses in a carousel.

Look around! It'll be too late.  
You're still something if you're out of place.  
Oh, we see we are all the same  
when you're looking in an angel's face.

I saw a devil at the bottom of a wishing well  
and he was crying 'cause he's out of place.  
He stole my penny  
and he told me to never tell  
that he was dying in a world of change.

Look around! It'll be too late.  
You're still something if you're out of place.  
Oh, we see we are all the same  
when you're looking in an angel's face.

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Lyrics submitted by Sean.

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