

Calling All Angels (Remix Version)

Jane Siberry

Santa Maria, Santa Teresa, Santa Anna, Santa Susannah
Santa Cecilia, Santa Copelia, Santa Domenica, Mary Angelica

Frater Achad, Frater Pietro, Julianus, Petronilla

Santa, Santos, Miroslaw, Vladimir and all the restA man is placed upon the steps and a baby cries

High above you can hear the church bells start to ring

And as the heaviness, oh, the heaviness, the body settles in

Somewhere you can hear a mother singThen it's one foot, then the other as you step out on the road

Step out on the road, how much weight, how much?

Then it's how long and how far and how many times

Oh, before it's too late?Calling all angels, calling all angels

Walk me through this one, don't leave me alone

Calling all angels, calling all angels

We're tryin', we're hopin' but we're not sure howOh, and every day you gaze upon the sunset with such love
and intensity

Why?

It's ah, it's almost as if you could only crack the code then you'd finally understand

What this all meansOh, but if you could, do you think you would trade in all
All the pain and suffering?

Oh, but then you'd miss the beauty of the light upon this earth

And the, and the sweetness of the leavingCalling all angels, calling all angels

Walk me through this one, don't leave me alone

Calling all angels, calling all angels

We're tryin', we're hopin' but we're not sure howCalling all angels (calling all angels), calling all angels
(calling all angels)

Walk me through this one, don't leave me alone (walk me through this one, don't leave me alone)

Calling all angels, calling all angels

We're tryin', we're hopin', we're hurtin', we're lovin'

We're cryin', we're callin' 'cause we're not sure how this goes

Songwriters

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