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
JANE SIBERRYPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/