

Angels

Blue Rodeo

Sometimes really all
It looks like some Chagall
I close my eyes and
Disappear for a while
And the world is falling
Slowly out of view While the angels are singing
They are
Yeah the angels are singing
Me home 3 o'clock in the morning
And I'm feeling no pain
From way up here really
It sure all looks the same
And the stars are spinning
Like pinwheels in the sky While the angels are singing
They are
Yeah the angels are singing
Me home I think I'll hang around a little longer
Just close my eyes
And float away to nowhere
And I wonder if I'll ever
Get used to this life
I've been living While the angels are singing
They are
Yeah the angels are singing
Me home Home
Home

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