

# The Journey Of The Angels

Enya

Somewhere  
In a winter night  
The angels  
Begin their flight;  
Dark skies  
With miles to go,  
No footsteps  
To be lost in snow.

They fly to you  
Oh, new-born king  
They fly to you  
Oh, angels sing

One is sorrow  
One is peace  
One will come  
To give you sleep  
One is comfort  
One is grief  
One will take  
The tears you weep

New star  
In a midnight sky  
In heaven  
All the angels fly  
Soft wings so true  
And all things  
They will give to you

Somewhere  
In a winter night  
The angels  
Begin their flight

Tonight  
All sing  
Oh, angels,  
A new-born king  
Tonight  
All sing  
Oh, angels  
A new-born king