

# Angela

The Lumineers

When you left this town, with your windows down  
And the wilderness inside

Let the exits pass, all the tar and glass  
'Til the road and sky align

The strangers in this town,  
They raise you up just to cut you down  
Oh Angela it's a long time coming

And your Volvo lights lit up green and white  
With the cities on the signs

But you held your course to some distant war  
In the corners of your mind

From the second time around  
The only love I ever found  
Oh Angela it's a long time coming

Home at last

Were you safe and warm in your coat of arms  
With your fingers in a fist

Did you hear the notes, all those static codes  
In the radio abyss?

Strangers in this town,  
They raise you up just to cut you down  
Oh Angela it's a long time coming  
Oh Angela spent your whole life running away

Home at last  
Home at last

Vacancy, hotel room, lost in me, lost in you  
Angela, on my knees, I belong, I believe

Home at last  
Home at last  
Home at last  
Home at last

Home at last  
Mmm