

## Angels

Blue Rodeo

Sometimes it all looks like some Chagall  
I close my eyes and disappear for awhile

And the world is falling  
Slowly out of view  
While the angels are singing  
Singing me home  
Yeah the angels are singing  
Singing me home  
3 o'clock in the morning

And I'm feeling no pain  
From way up here  
It sure all looks the same  
And the stars are spinning  
Like pinwheels in the sky

While the angels are singing  
Singing me home  
Yeah the angels are singing  
Singing me home

I think I'll stay here a little longer  
Close my eyes and go back to nowhere  
And I wonder if I'll ever

Get used to this life I've been living  
While the angels are singing  
Singing me home  
Yeah the angels are singing  
Singing me home  
Home  
Home  
Home