

## When the Angels Played

Calexico

You were looking for silver, looking for gold  
You never did feel the wind turning cold  
You always said you didn't need that much anymore

You were carrying the weight of the world  
Running around with all that pain  
So you never did feel my hand in the rain

You were dreaming deep down in the night  
Dreaming all of your days  
You never did wake when the angels played

There was fire in the tunnel fire in the wash  
And the ringing of the bells  
You never did wake when the angels played

Maybe you'll find your silver  
Maybe you'll find your gold  
Maybe we'll meet again on the road sometime

Storm in December storm in July  
I was standing in the door  
When you said goodbye  
You never did wake when the angels played

There was fire in the tunnel  
Fire in the wash  
And the ringing of the bells  
You never did wake when the angels played

Well maybe you'll find your silver  
Maybe you'll find your gold  
Maybe we'll meet somewhere down the road

Storm in December storm in July  
I was standing in the door  
When you said goodbye  
You never did wake when the angels played