

Heaven's Table

Garou

From the guy who stopped for the child on the street
To put a dollar in her hand for something to eat
To the mother who works every hour God's made
To put the kids through school and get the loans repaid

She's some kind of hero
He's some kind of saviour
Yeah maybe they're angels

Cause not all the angels
Not all the angels
Not all the angels sit at heaven's table

There's a woman who listens on the all night phone
To another lost soul trying to get back home
I've seen a guy pull a stranger from a burning wreck
In the beat of a heart give his very last breath

That's some kind of hero
She's some kind of saviour
Yeah maybe they're angels

Cause not all the angels
Not all the angels
Not all the angels sit at heaven's table

Yeah some say they're heroes

And some call them saviours
But I think they're angels

Cause not all the angels
Not all the angels
Not all the angels sit at heaven's table
Heaven's table...

Cause not all the angels
Not all the angels sit at heaven's table
Heaven's table...