

# Calling All Angels

k.d. lang

Santa Maria, Santa Teresa, Santa Anna, Santa Susannah  
Santa Cecilia, Santa Copelia, Santa Domenica, Mary Angelica  
Frater Achad, Frater Pietro, Julianus, Petronilla  
Santa, Santos, Mirosław, Vladimir  
and all the rest

Oh, a man is placed upon the steps, a baby cries  
and high above you can hear  
the church bells start to ring  
and as the heaviness, oh the heaviness, the body settles in  
somewhere you can hear a mother sing

then it's one foot then the other  
as you step out onto the road of hope  
step out on the road  
how much weight? how much?  
then it's how long? and how far?  
and how many times oh, before it's too late?

calling all angels calling all angels  
walk me through this one  
don't leave me alone  
calling all angels calling all angels  
we're tryin' and we're hopin'  
but we're not sure how...

ah, and every day you gaze upon the sunset  
with such love and intensity  
why it's ah, it's almost as  
if you could only crack the code  
then you'd finally understand what this all means

ah, but if you could...do you think you would  
trade in all, all the pain and suffering?  
ah, but then you'd miss  
the beauty of the light upon this earth  
and the sweetness of the leaving

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but we're not sure...

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walk me through this one  
don't leave me alone  
calling all angels calling all angels  
we're tryin' we're hopin'  
we're hurtin' we're lovin'  
we're cryin' we're callin'  
cause we're not sure how this goes