

Last night I saw a host of angels  
And they were all singing different songs  
And it sounded like a lot of lawnmowers  
Mowing down my lawn  
And up above kerjillions of stars spangled all over the sky  
And they were spirals turning  
Turning in the deep blue night.  
And suddenly for no reason  
The way that angels leave the ground  
They left in a kind of vortex  
Traveling at the speed of sound.  
And just as I started to leave  
Just as I turned to go  
I saw a man who'd fallen  
He was lying on his back in the snow.  
Some people walk on water  
Some people walk on broken glass  
Some just walk round and round in their dreams  
Some just keep falling down.  
So when you see a man who's broken  
Pick him up and carry him  
And when you see a woman who's broken  
Put her all into your arms  
Cause we don't know where we come from  
We don't know what we are.  
So when you see a man who's broken  
Pick him up and carry him  
And when you see a woman who's broken  
Put her all into your arms  
Cause we don't know where we come from.  
We don't know what we are.  
And you?  
You're no one  
And you?  
You're falling  
And you?  
You're traveling  
Traveling at the speed of light.  
And you?  
You're no one  
And you?  
You're falling  
And you?  
You're traveling  
Traveling at the speed of light.