

you used to call me different like there was something wrong
a vanishing of reason a soon forgotten song
you used to call me special when i was very small
but now i'm old i should have known
you don't call me any more
and every day you turn away from everything you know
and every night you fade your light soon you won't know where to go

angels calling at my door
i don't know what scares me more
going where they call me to
or staying on this world with you

you used to call me baby but now i'm fully grown
now you're old your eyes are cold and you are so alone
you don't believe your visions you don't believe your son
you don't believe in anything but what your hands have done
and every day you turn away from everything you've heard
and every night you close your eyes and hide your face from every word

angels calling at my door
i don't know what scares me more
going where they call me to
or staying on this world with you

don't you here my gentle voice i'm calling your name
only just a whisper but you know what i'm saying
you are worth so much to me much more than you know
all you've got to do is choose the way that you go

and when you're lost in me i will be found in you
and when i'm found in you the truth will set you free

don't you be so terrified i'll do you no wrong
i don't want to crucify but help you along
you've been losing out on so much more than you know
you've been choosing dangerous paths instead of my road

and when you're lost in me i will be found in you
and when i'm found in you the truth will set you free

angels calling at my door
i don't know what scares me more
going where they call me to
or staying on this world with you