Something not so superficial Like something I can really do without Need a hand to hold onto Help me understand

What's the point of reparation now? You've just got to make that beat somehow Into the storm

All the stories you've been telling You must know someday they'll find you out Through this life you've been propelling Now you're spinning out

Time to make your reparations now You've just got to make that leap somehow Come on and make it now Into the storm

Armies of angels are starting to fall Bathed in the light at the break of the dawn Armies of angels are leading me on Take me away from the heart of the storm Take me away Take me away

One thing learned from all these years As stupid now as we were at first Maybe that's the way it goes When you try to change the world

Sending pointless invitations out You always knew what this was all about Somewhere a fire is breaking out Into the storm

Armies of angels are starting to fall
Bathed in the light at the break of the dawn
Armies of angels are leading me on
Take me away from the heart of the storm
Take me away
Take me away

And we can fly from here And we can fly from here And we can fly from here And we can fly from here