



WHAT ABOUT THOSE ANGELS

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Ask me your questions, I know not the answers
Doesn't mean that I don't care
Let go of my hand, you know where you're going
God knows I can't take you there

Step into this moment, sit close to the fire
I know that you've never been burned
How deep is your courage to stare into the flames
The reflections of all that you learned

This is where they always wanna know
What about these angels after all?
Sometimes they hold you and sometimes they let you fall

I saw you smiling on the steps to your kingdom
But I watched you wither and turn
I put that flower just down where you'd see it
Sure enough you looked up at the birds

This is where they always wanna know
What about these angels after all?
Sometimes you see them, sometimes you don't believe in them at all

Is there a right time or a wrong place
To catch a glimpse of your divine's face
Just when you think that you know them, they're already gone

Ask me your questions, I speak not the answers
Doesn't mean that I don't care
The silence unfolding right there before you
Holds more than I could possibly share

