Colvin Shawn "Cry Like An Angel"

Visit "Cry Like An Angel" on MotoLyrics.com

The streets of my town are not what they were
They are haloed in anger, bitter and hurt
And it's not so you'd notice but it's a sinister thing
Like the wheels of ambition at the christening

So I went out walking on the streets of the dead
With a chip on my shoulder
And a voice in my head
It said you have been brought here
Though you don't know what for

Well the mystery train is coming right to your door

And I hear you calling, you don't have to call so loud I see you falling and you don't have to walk so proud You can run all night but we can take you where You can cry like an angel

There were high school night dances When we played stump the band We were raising each other In a strange land There were hard pills to swallow But we drank 'em all down Oh the nights were too short then And now they're a little too long

I hear you calling and you don't have to call so loud I see you falling and you don't have to walk so proud You can run all night but we can take you where You can shout out in anger You can laugh like a fool You can cry like an angel

So look homeward baby Keep your eyes on the sky They will never forgive you So don't ask them to try This is your party, I know it's not your ideal May we all find salvation In professions that heal

I hear you calling, you
don't have to call so loud
I see you falling and you don't
have to walk so proud
You can run all night but we
can take you where
You can shout out an answer
You can laugh like a fool

You can call up to heaven
We'll be listening to you
You can sing hallelujah
You can fly like a bird
You can cry like angel
When there are no words

Visit Colvin Shawn page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.