

## **Tomlinson Michael**

### **"Angelenos"**

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You know I hardly ever come here  
Cause it's a place I don't feel at home  
They say long ago she lost the dream  
When her keepers here let it go  
I heard many things about her  
Before I laid my eyes on her skin  
When I first beheld this withered angel  
I yearned for what she had been

Chorus:

Oh hey Los Angelenos  
I saw your lights from on the hill  
Spread out below a diamond blanket  
I saw your breast rising still  
I never knew you held this vision  
Pulsing alive and full of rhyme  
I couldn't see the hidden meaning  
I guess I was wrong about your dying  
Oh I was wrong about your dying  
Oh L.A.  
It's so easy to be swallowed  
In these streets that call out for rain  
Let a storm come on uproot us from here  
And plant us all once again  
Oh her spirits heard me singing  
She lead me up the hill in the dark  
She unblinded me where I could see  
That the angel still has heart  
Chorus  
They're like butterflies your healers  
And they fill your skies at night  
We can listen if we will  
Bring us all alive  
World arise and fly

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