

## 10,000 Angels

Eddie Brickell and New Bohemians

I'm feeling feelings like I never felt before  
My head is reeling when I used to be so sure  
Of why I'm here and why it is I'm going there  
But now I fear I'm not getting anywhere  
Ten thousand demons are scratchin' at my feet  
Tearing at my soul ripping apart my belief  
Ten thousand angels are flying overhead  
Circling the ceiling reaching down onto my bed  
I said, "Come to me I really want you  
Come to me because I need you now  
Come to me I really want you  
Come to me I will go anywhere with you"  
I rode my bicycle too fast and I fell down  
A lot of people saw me fall onto the ground  
I was embarrassed see my face turning red  
I heard the angels laughing way above my head  
I said, "Come to me I really want you  
Come to me because I need you now  
Come to me I really want you  
Come to me and I will go anywhere with you"  
Ten thousand demons are scratchin' at my feet  
Tearing at my soul ripping apart my belief  
Ten thousand angels are flying through my heart  
whispering secrets and tearing me apart  
Ten million people close their eyes to sleep  
Ten million people pry the Lord my soul to keep