

Ordinary Angels

Frente!

You get the world for your birthday, baby
Open your eyes and say, yes, no, maybe
The box ticks on, the core is a bomb
The world is silent, you listen like a lover to it

Sometimes a mirror's a miracle
Sometimes it's nothing at all
In this reflection even angels fall
You could fly anytime
Even though you own your own comet

Ordinary people, it's okay
You don't have to wear those wings
They're stupid things

I know some dizzy, easy heights
Don't stop your life at the lights
Don't be smart, be a beginner
Don't be wrong, even when it's right

Ordinary people, it's okay
We're not watching anyway
It's okay