

Do The Angels Have A Home?

Meja

I'm not too young to notice
Too innocent to see
Angels all around me
Trying to break free
There must be an answer
I know it in my heart
And if I knew the question
I would surely ask
Sometimes I pretend they're not gone
That the world still a wonderful song
And nothing is wrong

They say that they are leaving
Their work has all been done
They say that they are flying
Back towards the sun
I know they must have a reason
To leave us all alone
But tell me, do the angels have a home?

Will there still be rainbows?
Will the flowers grow?
Summer nights and laughter
Will there still be snow?
Sometimes I pretend they're not gone
That the world still a wonderful song
And nothing is wrong

They say that they are leaving
Their work has all been done
They say that they are flying
Back towards the sun
I know they must have a reason
To leave us all alone
But tell me, do the angels have a home?

When the angels are waving goodbye
I'm smiling but deep down I cry
Wondering why, why...

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Tell me, do the angels have a home?