

## Angels On High

### Widespread Panic

Baby rubs her eyes, a far away sleep  
Returning home, her soul to keep  
If she cries before the morning wakes  
Hold her close, she will not break

Angels on high  
The children these days  
Sing to their Mothers and Dads  
With love and lullabies

Old man opens his eyes a darkened dream  
Sees only color, begins to weep  
The baby smiles, the earth awakes  
Crystal promise will not forsake

Angels on high  
The children these days  
Look into their parent's eyes  
With love and lullabies

That baby grows up, woman or man  
Ever so since life began  
Return to sender, come back again  
Rainbow child cannot pretend

Angels on high  
The babies born today  
Cover the Earth  
With love and lullabies