

# Article One, Angels

Outside a church on a Friday night  
Saw the lights were on, so he stepped inside  
Walked the straightest line to the nearest pew  
Bowed his head and spoke to you  
Said I know it's been a while and I must confess  
That since our last talk I've become a mess  
It's falling all apart, there's nowhere left to turn  
Oh God, are you listening in the heavens tonight  
And God, we need you more than ever tonight  
So close your eyes and start to breathe  
They're all around, do you believe  
That angels fight to ease your worried heart  
Keep whispering your broken prayers  
They're reaching down to meet you there  
And standing guard to walk you through the fear  
I know angels are near  
Turning off the lights, no peace at all  
The pictures of her son hang on her wall  
He's half the world away, gone to join the fight  
He grew up overnight, she's proud of all he's done  
But what's a mom to do when it's her only son  
All that she can pray is that he makes it home alive  
Oh God, she's looking to the heavens tonight  
And God, she needs you more than ever tonight  
In our life of joy and pain  
Even when it's dark, still a light remains  
You find it at a place where hope and fears align  
If we close our eyes and start to breathe  
They're all around, do you believe  
That angels fight to ease our worried hearts  
Keep whispering your broken prayers  
They're reaching down to meet us here  
And standing guard to walk us through the fear  
I know angels are near