

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