

# Suzanne Vega, Jacob And The Angel

The angel came to Jacob  
The room began to glow  
Jacob asked the angel  
Are you friend or are you foe?

The angel never answered  
But smote him on the thigh  
They wrestled through the darkness  
Till morning filled the sky

This thing between us, has wings, it has teeth  
It has got horns and feathers, and sinews beneath  
Angel or demon, to the truth I am bound, and so  
This thing between us must be wrestled down

Jacob held on to the angel,  
Who turned to fly, and to flee  
He said I must have your blessing  
Before I let you leave me

The angel never answered  
But smote him on the thigh  
They wrestled through the darkness  
Till morning filled the sky

And in the light  
He knew another name  
As he struggled and surrounded  
To the next part of the game

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It has got horns and feathers, and sinews beneath  
Angel or demon, to the truth I am bound, and so  
This thing between us must be wrestled down