

Calling All Angels -- Jane Siberry

Santa Maria, Santa Teresa, Santa Anna, Santa Susannah
Santa Cecilia, Santa Copelia, Santa Domenica, Mary Angelica
Frater Achad, Frater Pietro, Julianus, Petronilla
Santa, Santos, Miroslaw, Vladimir
And all the rest

A man is placed upon the steps, a baby cries
And high above you can hear the church bells start to ring
And the heaviness, the heaviness of it settles in
Somewhere you can hear a mother sing

Then it's one foot then the other
As you step out on the road, step out on the road,
How much weight? how much weight?
And it's how long? and how far?
And how many times oh .. oh .. before it's too late?

Calling all angels (x2)
Walk me through this one
Don't leave me alone
Calling all angels (x2)
We're tryin' .. we're hopin'
But we're not sure how...

Ah, and every day you gaze upon the sunset
With such love and intensity
Why, it's almost as if ...
If you could only crack the code
You'd finally understand what this all means

Oh, but if you could ... do you think you would
Trade it all, all the pain and suffering?
Ah, but then you would have missed
The beauty of the light upon this earth
And the sweetness of the leaving

Calling all angels (x2)
Walk me through this one
Don't leave me alone
Callin' all angels (x2)
We're tryin' ... we're hopin'
but we're not sure how ...

Calling all angels (x4)
Walk me through this one, (x2)
Don't leave me alone
Calling all angels (x2)
We're tryin' ... we're hopin'
We're hurtin' ... we're lovin'
We're cryin' ... we're callin'
'cause we're not sure how ... this goes ...