

Bebo Norman, Angel Fire

Quietly slipping away are the fertile ties
that have bound us.
Behind its subtle ways you know this world
can hide and surround us.
And living in a lonely room beneath the
tomb oh, of another sky
they tell me that it's a shame not a word
was spoken as the bottom line was broken,
but it's coming back again.

And after all this time
the stillness still can shake me
to the corners of my mind
where the Angel Fire
oh, the Angel Fire shines.

She held me like the rest and wore her
summer dress so full of flowers.
And just as if to stay we loved along the
way but the time was not ours.
And standing there beneath the sun
I watched the river run
oh, as the kids float by.
It was a father and a son who made a simple
turning into a permanent good-bye,
but let's give it one more try.

And after all this time
the stillness still can shake me
to the corners of my mind
where the Angel Fire
oh, the Angel Fire shines.

Well, she held us in her morning
this one last time and we will be gone.
And looking up we watched the angels
paint the sky.
And with the passion of a picture
we made our silent ride down
just happy with this portion of our lives

And after all this time
the stillness still can shake me
to the corners of my mind
where the Angel Fire,
oh, the Angel Fire shines.