

Chris Rea, The Bones Of Angels

Long shadows
Bright light
That falls to the front
From a darkness behind
There is no end
To this mountain top
Inside these stones
Only peace will we find

Inside out
We're all part of the stone
That makes up the mountain
And harbours the bones
The bones of angels
That showed us the way
You can feel them at night
While they sleep through the day

The bones of angels
The bones of angels

Together we will be
Forever we will see
I see you
And I see me
And the bones of angels