Frente!, Ordinary Angels

You get the world for your birthday baby Open your eyes and say yes, no, maybe The box ticks on the core is a bomb the world is silent you listen like a lover to it

Sometimes a mirror's a miracle Sometimes it's nothing at all In this reflection even angels fall You could fly anytime Even though you own your own comet

Ordinary people it's OK You don't have to wear those wings They're stupid things

I know some dizzy easy heights Don't stop your life at the lights Don't be smart be a beginner Don't be wrong even when it's right

Ordinary people it's okay we're not watching anyway It's okay