

# 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