## Garou, Heaven's Table

From the guy who stopped for the child on the street

To put a dollar in her hand for something to eat

To the mother who works every hour God made

To put the kids & amp; shy; through school and get the loans repaid

She's some kind of hero

He's some kind of saviour

Yeah maybe they're angels

Cause not all the angels

Not all the angels

Not all the angels sit at heaven's table

There's a woman who listens on the all night phone

To another lost soul trying to get back home

I've seen a guy pull a stranger from a burning wreck

In the beat of a heart give his very last breath That's some kind of hero

She's some kind of saviour

Yeah maybe they're angels Cause not all the angels

Not all the angels

Not all the angels sit at heaven's table Yeah some say they're heroes

And some call them saviours But I think they're angels

Cause not all the angels

Not all the angels

Not all the angels sit at heaven's table