

# Anderson Laurie, Strange Angels

Anderson Laurie  
Strange Angels  
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They say that heaven is like TV  
A perfect little world  
that doesn't really need you  
And everything there  
is made of light  
And the days keep going by  
Here they come Here they come  
Here they come.

Well it was one of those days larger than life  
When your friends came to dinner  
and they stayed the night  
And then they cleaned out the refrigerator -  
They ate everything in sight  
And then they stayed up in the living room  
And they cried all night

Strange angels - singing just for me  
Old stories - they're haunting me  
This is nothing  
like I thought it would be.

Well I was out in my four door  
with the top down.  
And I looked up and there they were:  
Millions of tiny teardrops  
just sort of hanging there  
And I didn't know whether to laugh or cry  
And I said to myself:  
What next big sky?

Strange angels - singing just for me  
Their spare change falls on top of me  
Rain falling Falling all over me  
All over me  
Strange angels - singing just for me  
Old Stories - they're haunting me  
Big changes are coming  
Here they come  
Here they come.

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