Eskobar, Angels

"Angels"
Did it ever cross your mind
to leave the world behind
take a walk with friends
no longer alive

When the days they pass you by
like the clouds run through the sky
you're in your heart
still wondering why

No more playgrounds
no more laughter in the sun
Hard times will come
marching feet and men with guns
this time we need
angels to protect our homes
one for every house

No more playgrounds
no more laughter in the sun
Hard times will come
marching feet and men with guns
this time we need loving to protect our souls one for every man