

# 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