

# Indigo Girls, Welcome Me

Welcome me to the city of angels,  
devil prophets still hold my hand.  
I walked your stillborn streets for hours,  
ethnic echoes spitting out their trials.  
I'll be the first to praise the sun,  
the first to praise the moon,  
the first to hold the lone coyote,  
the last to set it free.

Welcome me to a haven given,  
it's well received into my open arms.  
I ran in my sleep through shaking tremors,  
I had the splitting earth echoing in my ears.  
I'll be the first to praise the sun,  
the first to praise the moon,  
the first to hold the lone coyote,  
the last to set it free.

Welcome me to the city of angels,  
there's a devil monkey laying on our backs.  
Where's the heart, where's the bullet for breaking.  
Somebody give me a weapon,  
a pacifying weapon.  
I'll be the first to praise the sun,  
the first to praise the moon,  
the first to hold the lone coyote,  
the last to set it free.