

Jars Of Clay, Even Angels Cry

I whisper, 'you don't have to worry we'll survive',
forced smiles underneath the brittle frozen light,
no proof that you're alive.

Cold fingers find the curve below your tired eyes,
no comfort in familiar places not this time,
you hold it deep inside

Oh Sister, if you wake up in the night,
walls have fallen letting in the light, no need to worry
Baby, even angels cry.

No flood warnings, still the waters rise.
Flowers through asphalt, diamonds in the pockets of your eyes,
you turn your face and hide.

I saw a woman with ribbons in her hair,
old and lonely...so beautiful I had to stop and stare,
the well will not run dry.

Oh Sister, if you wake up in the night, walls have fallen letting in the light, no need to worry
Baby, even angels cry.

Oh Sister if you wake up in the night walls have fallen letting in the light
no need to worry...baby even angels,
Cry, Sister if you wake up in the night walls have fallen letting in the light
It'll be alright, baby even angels cry....baby please don't worry.... not tonight.