

# Sinead O'Connor, A hundred thousand angels

Do you  
Hear me calling you  
The voice of a mother, a father and a child  
Would you recognize the truth  
Do you feel a love that's falling from my eyes  
Take just a minute  
Come and rest you by my side  
Let me tell you your own story  
Let me walk you through your lives  
Only a second  
That's all it takes to realize  
There's a hundred thousand angels  
By your side  
Do you  
Hear me talk to you  
I whisper through the doorways  
And pathways of your mind  
Clear like the morning dew  
And fresh from my journey  
Cross an ocean of blue  
Take just a minute  
Come and rest you by my side  
Let me tell you your own story  
Let me walk you through your lives  
Only a second  
That's all it takes to realize  
There's a hundred thousand angels by your side  
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