

The Lumineers, Angela

When you left this town
With your windows down
And the wilderness inside

Lay the exits past
All the tar and glass
Till the road and sky align

Strangers in this town
Raise you up just to cut you down

Angela, it's the long time coming

In your Volvo lights
Lit green and white
This city own signs

But you hold your cost
In a distant wall
In the corner of your mind

From the second time around
You're the only love I've ever found
Angela, it's the long time coming

Home at last

Were you safe and warm in your coat of arms
With your fingers in fists

Did you hear the notes of ours static codes
In the radio like this

Strangers in this town
Raise you up just to cut you down
Angela, it's the long time coming
Angela spent your whole life running away

Home at last
Home at last

Vacancy, hotel room, lost in me, lost in you
Angela on my knees
I belong, I believe

Home at last
Home at last
Home at last
Home at last