

When the Angels Played

Calexico

You were looking for silver, looking for gold
You never did feel the wind turning cold
You always said you didn't need that much anymore

You were carrying the weight of the world
Running around with all that pain
So you never did feel my hand in the rain

You were dreaming deep down in the night
Dreaming all of your days
You never did wake when the angels played

There was fire in the tunnel fire in the wash
And the ringing of the bells
You never did wake when the angels played

Maybe you'll find your silver
Maybe you'll find your gold
Maybe we'll meet again on the road sometime

Storm in December storm in July
I was standing in the door
When you said goodbye
You never did wake when the angels played

There was fire in the tunnel
Fire in the wash
And the ringing of the bells
You never did wake when the angels played

Well maybe you'll find your silver
Maybe you'll find your gold
Maybe we'll meet somewhere down the road

Storm in December storm in July
I was standing in the door
When you said goodbye
You never did wake when the angels played