

Brand New Angel

Jeff Bridges

Well it rained last night
and the stars shone bright
and way off yonder
we heard the whippoorwill.

At the first light of dawn
we heard that he was gone.
Our hearts was empty
and our eyes was filled.

Open the gates
welcome him in.
There's a brand new angel,
a brand new angel with old idea.

In music we heard
all the songs of the birds.
And he said that some songs
is like clear fall days.

But he played his last refrain
Oh but the song will remain.
Though he's put his bow down
And closed his case.

Open the gates
welcome him in.
There's a brand new angel,
a brand new angel with old violin.