

She was marching with a band of angels
They were lost and trying hard to survive
Every word she said
Still echoes in my head
I pray she got back to Montgomery alive
 Angels
 Unawares
 It's hard to be somebody
 Until somebody cares
From Selma Alabama to the end of the line
How long until the angels arrive?

It was cherry blossom time up in Memphis
And the shadows ran away from the sun
She just stood and cried
I felt crucified
We were sure that he had been the one
 So long
 Stay strong
 How can we think of rights
 And then do something this wrong?
The Age of Aquarius was only a dream
A dream we started but then left undone

 All these years we never worked it out
 So many more important things to worry about
 The tiny things we hold onto that fill up our lives
 How long until the angels arrive?
 How long before the angels arrive?

She was smiling like a the dream of an angel
It was all I could do to survive
Every word she said
Still echoes in my head
Nobody makes it into heaven alive
 Angel
 Unaware
 It's hard to be somebody
 With nobody to care
Everybody has to exit at the end of the line
How long until the angels arrive?