

## Ordinary Angels

Frente!

You get the world for your birthday, baby  
Open your eyes and say, yes, no, maybe  
The box ticks on, the core is a bomb  
The world is silent, you listen like a lover to it

Sometimes a mirror's a miracle  
Sometimes it's nothing at all  
In this reflection even angels fall  
You could fly anytime  
Even though you own your own comet

Ordinary people, it's okay  
You don't have to wear those wings  
They're stupid things

I know some dizzy, easy heights  
Don't stop your life at the lights  
Don't be smart, be a beginner  
Don't be wrong, even when it's right

Ordinary people, it's okay  
We're not watching anyway  
It's okay