

Sometimes Angels Fall

Looking from heaven's hall
You can see the busy crowd
Running from here to there
Ever chasing a rolling ball

And angels look and wonder
Remembering a world so small
And reach out way too far
And sometimes an angel falls

To ride the moonlight in
Brighter than it's ever been
And softly to ever call
The heart is more than all

And lift you high to see
Into love's sweet grace
To find there is no place
Where an angel cannot be

-Karl Sandstrom