

# Angel In Manhattan

Ellis Paul

Tell the man who repairs the wings for angels  
That one has fallen among the mortals on Bleeker Street  
I lent a hand, she looked up at the steeples  
As if to blame them for the pavement beneath her feet  
She said, "I never much liked flying, but the job requires trying  
The hard part's avoiding buildings and concrete"(chorus)  
Spread the news, 'cause there's an angel in Manhattan  
Call out the paparazzi and the television crews  
Let the people choose  
Would a little Faith come to harm them?  
Print the headlines up in the New York Daily News  
It was just another day  
Like any other, other day  
A Tuesday afternoon  
I hailed a cab, a crowd gathered as it pulled beside us  
And somebody tore at her wings, but I helped her safely inside  
"I'm much obliged," she said, but the driver he looked shaken  
He said, "You're fakin', lady, who's taking who for a ride"  
But then we floated up over the traffic, she turned the radio to static,  
And she sang to him in Billy Holiday's sweet voice  
(chorus)  
Spread the news, 'cause there's an angel in Manhattan  
Call out the paparazzi and the the television crews  
Hey if you choose  
Would a little Faith come to harm you?  
Print the headlines up in the New York Daily News  
It was just another day  
What will the mayor say?  
"Good afternoon"  
We flew down the length of Fifth Avenue  
She threw out miracles, it was a hysterical ride  
And if the crowd on the sidewalk looked skeptical  
She took the blue right out of their cynical eyes  
"It's all in what you feel inside"  
She shook the mayor's hand, and he declared  
That he'd hold a press conference,  
The fans and protesters blocked the stairs to city hall  
"I'd like to thank you all," he said  
And when she stepped before the cameras  
It felt like a trial, but she smiled as the questions were called,  
"What do you say to detractors, who claim you're just some actor?"  
She said, "The question here, is 'Do I believe in you?'"

It was just another day  
Like any other, other day  
(chorus)  
Spread the news, I saw an an angel fly from Manhattan  
In front of paparazzi, in front of television crews  
And me I choose  
I know a little Faith wouldn't harm me  
Despite what they print in the New York Daily News  
It was just another day  
Like any other, other day  
Like any day

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>