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Nine Eleven

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Nine Eleven

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You could see them through the smoke
Halos shining bright
Arms wide open, comforting
Making peace from fright
Up to Heaven with our brothers
Granting serenity
Leaving us to ponder our future
And our security
Tears and fire raining down
Fear and panic on the ground
The world it heard our nation's cries
The day that Angel's filled our skies
You could hear it throughout the day
The horn of Gabriel
Calling his forces to our land
To combat these acts of Hell
Heaven sent to ease our pain
A wake up to us all
In the name of God they struck
By his hand they'll fall
Tears and fire raining down
Fear and panic on the ground
The world it heard our nation's cries
The day that Angel's filled our skies



Paul Strassner