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