

Suzanne Vega – [Luka](#) and [Flying with Angels](#)

Words in bold are defined below.

[Suzanne Nadine Vega](#) (née Peck; born July 11, 1959) is an American singer-songwriter of [folk](#)-inspired music. Vega's music career **spans** 40 years. In the mid-1980s and 1990s she released four singles that entered the Top 40 charts in the UK, "[Marlene on the Wall](#)", "[Left of Center](#)", "[Luka](#)" and "[No Cheap Thrill](#)". When Vega was two and a half, her family moved to New York City. She grew up in [Spanish Harlem](#) and the [Upper West Side](#). While **majoring** in [English literature](#) at [Barnard College](#) (affiliated with Columbia University), she performed in small **venues** (the place of a performance, sports match, etc.) in [Greenwich Village](#). "[Flying with Angels](#)" is her tenth studio album, and was released on May 2, 2025. Describing the album's lyrical content, Vega stated: "Each song on the album takes place in an atmosphere of struggle. Struggle to survive, to speak, to dominate, to win, to escape, to help someone else, or just live."

Span - to extend across; **to major in** - in the US, the main subject one studies at university; **venue** – a place, building of a performance, concert, sports event, etc.

Luka	Flying with Angels
My name is Luka I live on the second floor I live upstairs from you Yes, I think you've seen me before If you hear something late at night Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight Just don't ask me what it was ... I think it's 'cause I'm clumsy (I try not to talk too loud Maybe it's because I'm crazy I try not to act too proud They only hit until you cry After that you don't ask why You just don't argue anymore Just don't argue anymore ... Yes, I think I'm okay I walked into the door again Well, if you ask that's what I'll say It's not your business anyway I guess I'd like to be alone With nothing broken, nothing thrown Just don't ask me how I am ... My name is Luka ...	I'm flying with angels Hovering (to hover = low then going high Don't know how it happened Suddenly I am in the sky I'm flying with angels I can feel them all around I see them so clearly Got no idea when I'll touch down I'm over your head And over my own, in fact Someone is flying this plane Whispering how to act I'm in a heightened state Everything has to wait Flying with angels Suddenly we're all in a pack I know they're with me 'Cause I can feel them at my back I've got to be careful I can't go left and won't turn right I'm flying with angels I thought they would know I hate the height I'm over your head ... I'm aching with patience I'm glad I'm not flying all alone I hope they stay with me Until I can get you home I'm flying with angels Flying with angels
'cause – because; clumsy - careless, awkward, without grace; It's not your business – it has nothing to do with you; to hover – to float, be suspended in the air; touch down – to land; whisper – to speak softly; to be in a heightened state – to be very aware, intense, very conscious; to be in a pack – to be together with others	