

# Kasjan Cieśła, Angels

I sit and wait -  
Does an angel contemplate my fate?  
And do they know  
The places where we go?  
When we're grey and old  
'cuz I have been told  
That salvation lets their wings unfold ...

So when I'm lying in my bed  
Thoughts running through my head  
And I feel the love is dead  
I'm loving angels instead...

And through it all she offers me protection  
A lot of love and affection  
Whether I'm right or wrong  
And down the waterfall  
Wherever it may take me  
I know that life won't break me  
When I come to call she won't forsake me  
I'm loving angels instead!

When I'm feeling weak  
And my pain walks down a one way street  
I look above  
And I know I'll always be blessed with love  
And as the feeling grows  
She breathes flesh to my bones  
And when love is dead  
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