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I

I saw an angel, today With bright blue eyes and golden hair The needles deep in her arms...

I mourned as the sun set upon the world Freezing rivers and dying light And brothers fell from the heavens...

She whispered, delirious, with tears in her eyes With no one to hear her words Filth and beauty running through her veins

And I wept, as she wept Beyond reach, her wings unable to mend Fragile, blue beaten eyes searching for an escape...

Fading, fading into the oblivion Never again to be found Angel, an angel with needles in her arms <u>Her wings will never mend...</u> Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Son of Hades med Poeter.se id #47295 innehar upphovsrätten