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Written for my angel

Icy Blue Angel Eyes

Sometimes I get lost in the icy blue eyes,
Other times I get distracted by the angelic smile upon your face,
My mind to reality tied as loose as a shoelace,
As I drift into the land inside my head,
Sometimes, with you in my thoughts, I wake up in bed
Other times I realise hours will go by,
Before I see you again, but you make me try
There\'s no reason for cry
Oh, I hope you realise
You\'re my angel with invisible wings
All worries disappear and become nonimportant things

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