

# April Sixth, "Dear Angel"

Dear angel of mine,  
Where do I start to express how I feel?  
Well, my love's gone blind.  
Now all that I feel is what I hear.  
Your words rip and tear, and  
through my heart so weak and pure.  
Now I find myself wanting to die  
I bleed for the second time tonight  
holding the love that's in my mind.  
If only my love could be with you.  
If only this pain, this pain died too  
So I break you away, away, away from me.  
As I sit here alone  
thinking about everything that you said.  
You know since I'm alone.  
Well, maybe after all, I was better off dead.  
Cause without you my life's gone down...  
What do I do, when I find myself wanting to die?  
I bleed for the second time tonight  
holding the love that's in my mind.  
If only my love could be with you.  
If only this pain, this pain died too  
I bleed for the second time tonight  
holding the love that's in my mind.  
If only my love could be with you.  
If only this pain, this pain died too  
I break you away, away, away from me.  
And I don't know I'll break you away!  
Said, I'll break you away, away, away from me.  
Sincerely Yours.