

Beborn Beton, Deeper Than The Usual Feeling

I thought she was an angel
Beautiful and kind
I thought she was an angel
Till the day she ran away
And blew my mind

I tried to hold her
Keep her in my arms
She was so cold
And when she smiled I felt
My heart was torn apart

I thought we had a thing
Much deeper than the usual feeling
And after all I was too blind
To see our love deceasing

I thought she was my baby
Innocent but wise
I thought she was my baby
But I didn't see the sadness in her eyes

I couldn't stop her
Did I even try?
I'd send her letters if I had the chance
But there'll be no reply

I thought we had a thing
Much deeper than the usual feeling
And after all I was too blind
To see our love deceasing