

# Fall to the Floor, Where Angels Won't Cry

Ref.

We turn our faces  
Up to the sky  
Dreaming of places  
Where angels won't cry  
Once more dressed in green  
In your entrance like a queen  
You're waking up my mind  
I'm the king to be your kind  
A bird reminds from above  
Once a year to fall in love  
In advent of spring and life  
Like the match of a man and wife

Ref. x2

We turn our faces  
Up to the sky  
Dreaming of places  
Where angels won't cry  
Under the skin and dive the sea  
Naked in your arms to be  
When you're warm I will go deep  
Stars will watch us when we sleep  
I built a house where we will stay  
Think of all distressed in pray  
Against the cold, the rain and storm  
Like candles in a church so warm

Ref.

We turn our faces  
Up to the sky  
Dreaming of places  
Where angels won't cry  
Where angels won't cry...  
Where angels won't cry...