

Maria Sadowska, Game 4 The Angels

Darkness color
The city of angels
A million dreams
Of dreamers to share
The City clouds down
But the angels are lonely so
They follow the home
The lessons to share
They wanted to love
So invent people lover
They wanna catch a soul and send you to me
They wanna cry for the joy of your living
The time when could love them for free

It's just a game for the angels /x3
Game for the angels
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Game for the angels

So they send me this love
See how human
Could take a advice
then say goodbye
They wanna to love
So they made me the lover
They wanna to touch
So they send you to me
They wanna cry for the joy of believing
The time one could love them so simple so free

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