

Myslovitz, Good Day, My Angel

Good day my angel
I'll greet you with black and white
What do you want more
The days to short and the night belongs to us
In my eyes you can see
Fear of your future
In my soul there's no shelter
Under your wings shadow

Good day my angel
I can hear you knocking at my gates

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Do you bring today happiness
Or the ray may run to words the lie
Spread your wings so that
I would feel a piece of heaven
Spread your wings so that
I would feel no pain when I die

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