

# Saybia, Angel

It's not the world that's out of order  
It's me  
Guess I ran along my borders  
To see  
If a friendly face would drop by and rescue me  
But I lost my faith as I lost my breath  
It's not the street that's made of concrete  
It's you  
Guess I tried to penetrate it  
With this point of view  
I have never taken more than  
I give to you  
I was let astray and I lost my way

I never felt so alone  
Stripped naked and cut to the bone  
Lost my faith being high on my own  
With no queue by the door to my home

It's not the light  
That casts a shadow  
It's doubt  
Guess the melancholic sorrow  
Came about  
I have never fought as hard though  
As I do for you  
I'm not getting strong, to prove them wrong

Never felt so alone...  
When God send an Angel  
An angel  
She's an angel  
An angel  
Never felt so alone...

When God send an angel  
An angel  
She's an angel  
An angel  
It's not my life that's obsolete  
It's youth, my youth  
Guess it took a while for me  
To see that truth  
I got stuck in minor details  
So I missed the point  
I've got so much more than I bargained for