

Wojciech Strzelecki, Angels | Przesłuchania w cie

I sit and wait -
Does an angel contemplate my fate?
And do they know
The places where we go?
When we're grey and old
'cuz I have been told
That salvation lets their wings unfold ...

So when I'm lying in my bed
Thoughts running through my head
And I feel the love is dead
I'm loving angels instead...

And through it all she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection
Whether I'm right or wrong
And down the waterfall
Wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me
When I come to call she won't forsake me
I'm loving angels instead!

When I'm feeling weak
And my pain walks down a one way street
I look above
And I know I'll always be blessed with love
And as the feeling grows
She breathes flesh to my bones
And when love is dead
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