

## Angel [oldies] "The Fortune"

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Empty are the castle grounds when dusk arrives,  
Silence echoes loudly, for three lives here.  
Seagull, flying high above the open sky,  
Flying high and free, past each wistful eye.

I brush my arms and legs,  
I smash my withered face,  
To show them I'm with no disgrace.  
Deep in a padded cell,  
They've locked me in this hell,  
'Till dawn will ring the hangman's bell.

Burning are the hours left for me to share,  
A cold and icy stare is all I bare.  
Marching to my death, they'll hang me till I die.  
Still I know I'll find where my fortune lies.

Chorus:  
Voices in the air,  
Leave me with a dream.  
Crying of despair,  
Can't you hear me scream?  
Soon I'll say no more,  
Only one last sigh,  
As they pull the door,  
There my fortune lies.

Solo

Repeat Chorus (2x)

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