

Elis

"Black Angel"

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I was walking through the night
Suddenly I remarked a sound in the winds
An angel like voice singing a tale

Through the cold and stormy night
(The black angel)
Flies an angel
(The guardian angel)

White skin, red lips and long, black hair
(The black angel)
Her wing is broken

Listening breathless to her voice
Which has touched me right there in my heart
I felt the tears run by my face

Through the cold and stormy night
(The black angel)
Flies an angel
(The guardian angel)

White skin, red lips and long, black hair
(The black angel)
Her wing is broken

The storm drags on her clothes
Like an invisible warrior
Her wing broke with a sound

So disgusting that it did froze my heart
Her voice became weaker
Losing this fight of blackness

Through the cold and stormy night
(The black angel)
Flies an angel
(The guardian angel)

White skin, red lips and long, black hair
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The black angel

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