# Nitin Sawhney
# "Falling Angels"

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It's a time for grown up boys
To make a mess of pretty things
To lose yourself and find
A peace in your goodbye

I lost my faith in you
To distant dreams of true
Nothing here redeems me
No angels to release me

Unchain my falling angels
Unchain my falling angels
To chain me

The shadows burry me
In rusty memories
Hopes for inside
My angels call goodbyes

You lost that photo album smile
To memories faded
Faded, fading
Shall we fade child?

Unchain my falling angels
Unchain my falling angels
To chain me

Unchain my falling angels
Unchain my falling angels
To chain me