Cinderella Effect "Israel"

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Little orphans in the snow With nowhere to call a home Start their singing, singing

Waiting through the summertime To thaw your hearts in wintertime That's why they're singing, singing

Waiting for a sign to turn blood into wine The sweet taste in your mouth - turned bitter in its glass

Israel... in Israel Israel... in Israel

Shattered fragments of the past Meet in veins on the stained glass Like the lifeline in your palm

Red and green reflects the scene Of a long forgotten dream There were princes and there were kings

Now hidden in disguise cheap wrappings of lies Keep your hearts alive with a song from inside

Even though we're all alone
We are never on our own when we're singing, singing

There's a man who's looking in And he smiles a toothless grin Because he's singing, singing

See some people shine with glee But their song is jealousy Their hate is clanging, maddening

In Israel... will they sing Happy Noel? Visit <u>Cinderella Effect</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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