Spy Like An Angel

Waldeck

I'm a good angel Contract for the earth And the red light Is real haunted redSpy like an angel Staring through a window She's lying on her bed And a priest under I hear her breath Does she hear my breath? Breathing, I hear her breath Breathing, under her bedBreathing BreathingBut I am the star And the rain, life I see the eyes And the stars and the rainLife, I see the red light She's red Real red, real redBreathing Breathing BreathingThe eyes and the stars And the rain, life I see the eyes And the stars and the rain, lifeI see the red light She's red Real red, real redReal red

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