

# Night of the Angels

## Original Mirrors

Shaking, the finger that pulled the trigger  
I'm burning, I'm burning but my body's cold  
You cry, I talk, my lips just quiver  
She says get off the phone

Lying there your body's broken  
Bullet through a broken heart

Oh, it's the night of the angels  
It's the night of the angels  
It's the night of the angels

Heartache doesn't stop the world from turning  
Crying, look at me, hear what I say  
Heartache, got to stop now while I'm hurting  
It won't be hard to blow you away

Lying there, your body's broken  
Bullet through a broken heart

Oh, it's the night of the angels  
It's the night of the angels  
It's the night of the angels

Strange the way I don't remember  
Words I thought I had to say  
White reflections, angels calling  
Come to take my breath away

Lying there, your body's broken  
Bullet through a broken heart

Oh, it's the night of the angels  
It's the night of the angels  
It's the night of the angels

It's the night of the  
Angels (angels)  
Angels (angels)

Angels (angels)

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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