

Fallen

Bree Sharp

Lucy is gazing, out into space
She has starry eyes, starry eyes
That light up her face, like an angel
Little girl, little girl questioning me
She says, "Why doesn't everyone
Have what they need?"Where are the angels, angels, angels
Where are the angels, angels, angels?I can not tell you, my little darling
All my faith has fallen, fallen, fallenThe stars in Lucy's eyes run down her cheek
Like teardrops, a fire still and voices
As sweet as an angel
She says, "Where is the place that
The good souls go, where they take away
Take away the pain that they know?"Where are the angels, angels, angels?
Where are the angels, angels, angels?I can not tell you, my little darling
All my faith has fallen, fallen, fallenAshes to ashes, we all fall down
Ashes to ashes, we all fall down
If I could take, the world in my arms
I'd take all the wrong and I'd fly, fly, flyYes, I'd like to know
Where the good souls go
Where are the angels, angels, angels?
Where are the angels, angels, angels?I can not tell you, my little darling
All my faith has fallen, fallen, fallenI can not tell you, my little darling
All my faith has fallen, fallen, fallen

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