Angelina

Tom Faulkner

I saw her walking one Sunday
Down a cobblestone lane
The sunlight danced through the cotton woods
The air smelled like rainStill unaware of my presence
She stopped for a while
To see the world spinning by
Through the eyes of a childAngelina [Foreign content]I cross her way and inquired her name
And she softly replied
I reached across and gave my hand
She smiled and obligedShe tried to speak in my language
I stumbled through hers
I had so many thoughts
But couldn't find the right wordsAngelina [Foreign content]I knew that I had found
An angel in disguise
We talked as though the night would never end
But we both knew otherwiseHere in this place of pure innocence
This haven of peace
There's a lady who's love
Still awaits its releaseAngelina [Foreign content]
Angelina [Foreign content]

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