

A Lover's Suicide

David Glasper

And then she came to me
She was down upon her knees
In need of sympathies
She had her heart upon her sleeve
In me she did confide
I listened to her as she spoke
A lover's suicide
I heard a sound as her heart broke

Think of me as a friend
And though your broken heart will mend
And this is how her story goes
A sorry tale, God only knows
So, angel, so, angel
He pulled the trigger of the gun
While staring at the midday sun
So, angel, so, angel

Think of me as a friend
I know your broken heart will mend
And this is how her story goes
A sorry tale, God only knows
So, angel, so, angel
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Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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