

# Black Angel

Elis

I was walking through the night  
Suddenly I remarked a sound in the winds  
An angel like voice singing a tale Through the cold and stormy night  
(The black angel)  
Flies an angel  
(The guardian angel) White skin, red lips and long, black hair  
(The black angel)  
Her wing is broken Listening breathless to her voice  
Which has touched me right there in my heart  
I felt the tears run down my face Through the cold and stormy night  
(The black angel)  
Flies an angel  
(The guardian angel) White skin, red lips and long, black hair  
(The black angel)  
Her wing is broken The storm drags on her clothes  
Like an invisible warrior  
Her wing broke with a sound So disgusting that it did froze my heart  
Her voice became weaker  
Losing this fight of blackness Through the cold and stormy night  
(The black angel)  
Flies an angel  
(The guardian angel) White skin, red lips and long, black hair  
(The black angel)  
Her wing is broken Through the cold and stormy night  
(The black angel)  
Flies an angel  
(The guardian angel) White skin, red lips and long, black hair  
(The black angel)  
Her wing is broken  
(The guardian angel) The black angel

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