

Spy Like an Angel

Waldeck

I'm a good angel
Contract for the earth
And the red light
Is real haunted redSpy like an angel
Staring through a window
She's lying on her bed
And a priest underI hear her breath
Does she hear my breath?
Breathing, I hear her breath
Breathing, under her bedBreathing
BreathingBut I am the star
And the rain, life
I see the eyes
And the stars and the rainLife, I see the red light
She's red
Real red, real redBreathing
Breathing
BreathingThe eyes and the stars
And the rain, life
I see the eyes
And the stars and the rain, lifeI see the red light
She's red
Real red, real redReal red

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