

# Ana Johnsson, Little Angel

Hear it calling from afar  
A gentle voice brings words unspoken  
Little angel learned to fly  
But she fell down, her wings were broken  
Every day she dies insied  
Can't close her eyes and shut it out  
Little angel hear her cry  
She's calling you, her heart is broken  
Is it you? Is it you? You...  
Never let the fire burn out  
That spark of hope is all she's got  
Little angel tried to fly  
but she fell down, her wings are broken  
Is it you?