

# Andrzej Piaseczny, Deep blue angel

Deep blue angel

I was born when the clouds were running high

And I was born yeah far from your God you call America

Deeper and deeper feeling that my life was only casual with living

Then you were, you happened to me

But you're not anymore

Rather I want, rather I need, when the future's not good

Even just to know you're thinking of me for sometime

Just to feel you love

'Cause I can't handle with it that you're not with me

Deep blue angel I'll go with her

When I miss you much

Won't you believe how I do, I do love you

Lose anything of me but my heart

And don't let it now, rest in peace when it's burning

Save me damn, save me pain while