

# Elis, Black Angel

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  
Flies an angel  
The black angel  
White skin, red lips and long black hair,  
Her wing is broken  
The guardian angel

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  
Flies an angel  
The black angel  
White skin, red lips and long black hair,  
Her wing is broken  
The guardian angel

The storm drags on her clothes  
Like an invisible warrior  
Her wing broke with a sound  
So disgusting that it froze my heart  
Her voice became weaker  
Losing this fight of blackness