

Fall to the Floor, Where Angels Won't Cry

Ref.

We turn our faces
Up to the sky
Dreaming of places
Where angels won't cry
Once more dressed in green
In your entrance like a queen
You're waking up my mind
I'm the king to be your kind
A bird reminds from above
Once a year to fall in love
In advent of spring and life
Like the match of a man and wife

Ref. x2

We turn our faces
Up to the sky
Dreaming of places
Where angels won't cry
Under the skin and dive the sea
Naked in your arms to be
When you're warm I will go deep
Stars will watch us when we sleep
I built a house where we will stay
Think of all distressed in pray
Against the cold, the rain and storm
Like candles in a church so warm

Ref.

We turn our faces
Up to the sky
Dreaming of places
Where angels won't cry
Where angels won't cry...
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