

Myslovitz, Good day my angel

Good day my angel
I'll greet you with black and white
What do you want more
The day's too short and the night belongs to us
In my eyes you can see
Fear of your future
In my soul there's no shelter
Under your wings shadow
Good day my angel
I can hear your knocking at my gates
Good day my angel
I can hear your knocking at my gates
Do you bring today happiness
Or the ray may run to words the lie
Spread your wings so that
I would feel a piece of heaven
Spread your wings so that
I would feel no pain when I die
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