

# 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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