

Natalie Walker, Sanckens Doll

As the sun goes down
And he sends his stars without a sound
I will wait for you angel
To escape with you angel

You are far too much beauty
For this world
The sky prefers you
So you can soar

Flew towards the moon in the sky
It's light as bright as your eyes
Then I prayed for you
Angel
To escape with you
Angel

You are far too much beauty
For this world
The sky prefers you
So you can soar

Fly away angel
Don't be afraid angel