Noa, Angel

Angel with a broken wing Never leaves the ground Angel, trying hard to sing But she cant make a decent sound.

Angel with a broken wing Feeling so alone Angel, she's tried everything But she cant find her way back home.

So she wanders in disguise With a longing in her eyes And she looks up to the skies But there's nothing there but grey She looks down and turns away...

Angel with a broken wing In our neighborhood Angel, look how things turn bad When you're so busy being good

So she wanders in disguise With a longing in her eyes And she looks up to the skies But there's nothing there but grey She looks down and turns away...

Angel with a broken wing Feeling so alone Angel, she's tried everything But she cant find her way back home. No, she cant find her way, Her way back home.