

Abba, Like An Angel

Abba

Miscellaneous

Like An Angel

Long awaited darkness falls

Casting shadows on the walls

In the twilight hour I am alone

Sitting near the fireplace, dying embers warm my face

In this peaceful solitude

All the outside world subdued

Everything comes back to me again

In the gloom

Like an angel passing through my room

Half awake and half in dreams

Seeing long forgotten scenes

So the present runs into the past

Now and then become entwined, playing games within my mind

Like the embers as they die

Love was one prolonged good-bye

And it all comes back to me tonight

In the gloom

Like an angel passing through my room

I close my eyes

And my twilight images go by

All too soon

Like an angel passing through my room