

April Sixth, Dear Angel

Dear angel of mine,
Where do I start to express how I feel?
Well, my love's gone blind.
Now all that I feel is what I hear.
Your words rip and tear, and
through my heart so weak and pure.
Now I find myself wanting to die

I bleed for the second time tonight
holding the love that's in my mind.
If only my love could be with you.
If only this pain, this pain died too
So I break you away, away, away from me.

As I sit here alone
thinking about everything that you said.
You know since I'm alone.
Well, maybe after all, I was better off dead.
Cause without you my life's gone down...
What do I do, when I find myself wanting to die?

I bleed for the second time tonight
holding the love that's in my mind.
If only my love could be with you.
If only this pain, this pain died too
I bleed for the second time tonight
holding the love that's in my mind.
If only my love could be with you.
If only this pain, this pain died too
I break you away, away, away from me.

And I don't know! I'll break you away!
Said, I'll break you away, away, away from me.
Sincerely Yours.