

Basia Trzetrzelewska, Angels Blush

There is a day when the angels blush
So overjoyed with the world they see
They finally rest for awhile
And may even smile
Observing the Earth in glee
And there is warmth despite December
Our little games we can't remember
There's so much more that matters today
If only we could live like this everyday of the year
Angels blush
Angels blush
In the Christmas glow of love
Angels blush
Where does it come from this time of peace?
Why do we all wish each other well?
Must be divine intervention
Melting the ice
Of hearts under heaven's spell
And there is warmth despite December
Our little games we can't remember
There is much more that matters today
If only we could live like this everyday of the year
Angels blush
Angels blush
In the Christmas glow of love
Angels blush
There is a day when the angels blush
So overjoyed with the world they see
They finally rest for awhile
And they even smile
Observing the Earth in glee
Angels blush
Angels blush
In the Christmas glow of love
Angels blush