

# Forgive-Me-Not, The City Of Angels

Gloomy way that you will go  
Being colored like the snow  
Feel like baby in your arms  
Hardly spreading all your charms  
Old man suffers from the pain  
He has nothing more to gain  
All his thoughts are over-bored  
Manic, panic, self-assured

No more concealing  
No more delaying  
You'll have to go

Come to my life where angels fly  
Come to my dreams here there's no cry  
Fall to the hole fall like the snow  
Come to my dream cut from the stone

When your naked soul appears  
Getting inside through your tears  
Innocence will run away  
From your mind but I will stay  
And the city of my life  
Will be living through the night  
You will pay your debts to me  
You will come and you will see

No more concealing  
No more delaying  
You'll have to go

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