

# Icon & The Black Roses, Angel

I love the way that you cry  
When your crystal heart is torn apart  
And my eyes eager to see

I love the look on your face  
The fragile consciousness  
The fact you need  
The presence of myself, your only true friend

And all you were you gave it up  
And your soul is filled with emptiness  
And how will you try to get through the night again?

You're gonna cry like an angel  
And when you're craving salvation  
You realize I'm your angel  
You want me, you left me, you said no no no

I love the way that you turn down your own happiness  
And your eyes eager to see another smile from my face  
The fragile consequence, the fact you need  
The presence of myself, your only true friend

And all we were you gave it up  
And your soul is filled with emptiness  
And how will you try to get through the night again?

Tears that you cried in vain  
You wake always tired of this life that you live  
You turned down your own happiness  
And embraced this fate