

Saybia, Angel

It's not the world that's out of order
It's me
Guess I ran along my borders
To see
If a friendly face would drop by and rescue me
But I lost my faith as I lost my breath
It's not the street that's made of concrete
It's you
Guess I tried to penetrate it
With this point of view
I have never taken more than
I give to you
I was let astray and I lost my way

I never felt so alone
Stripped naked and cut to the bone
Lost my faith being high on my own
With no queue by the door to my home

It's not the light
That casts a shadow
It's doubt
Guess the melancholic sorrow
Came about
I have never fought as hard though
As I do for you
I'm not getting strong, to prove them wrong

Never felt so alone...
When God send an Angel
An angel
She's an angel
An angel
Never felt so alone...

When God send an angel
An angel
She's an angel
An angel
It's not my life that's obsolete
It's youth, my youth
Guess it took a while for me
To see that truth
I got stuck in minor details
So I missed the point
I've got so much more than I bargained for