

Desperate Angel

Greedy Invalid

Between the Earth and the sky
an angel sat on a cloud and cried
He wanted just to stroke her wings
without thinking of any sins

People can often be blind
Our complicated mind sometimes tells lies
We want to be loved all the time
But we give a cough - LOVE ISN'T REASON TO DIE!

She said: "Throw away this fascination,
Love's only a devil's fabrication!"
He thought how could she be so cruel
and call him a naive fool