

Angelina

Olsen Brothers

She flashed through the mirrors of my mind,
Entered as a lady beyond my time,
Ages have passed styles have changed,
Wars have been lost 'n won,
People have died, since the days when she was young.

Angelina, the lady of my fever,
Angelina, you know I love you.

She passed through the hallways of my storms,
Lived in a castle until that fatal morn',
Why did she die from love they old told me,
The love she had, she had to hide,
With more that tears in her eyes.

Angelina, the lady of my fever,
Angelina, you know I love you.

Pale and cold beautiful she was,
Lying there in her blood,
While they gathered around her,
In the painting that I saw,
In the painting that I saw.

Angelina, the lady of my fever,
Angelina, you know I love you.