

## My Angel

### On Thorns I Lay

How long I will exist among dead stars  
How long I will be a game without end  
I will be waiting travelling to endless skies,  
choked into the seas of your forgetfulness  
Like a bird I am flying far away searching for joy to another place  
Temptation, destination of desire for every darkness there is a light,  
for every innocent soul there is a promise and a god on the skies