

Angels Falling

Rotersand

Nothing we would fear
we were born to live on higher ground
heavenbound
to live on wings

In a dream so dear
out of touch with fazing sight and sound
so safe and sound
we didn't see

The angels falling down
losing ground
suddenly
angels falling down
losing ground
so are we
angels falling down
losing ground

Venus circling mars
gently drifting through eternity
you and me
noone else

We were noble stars
loving souls immune to vanity
how can it be
we didn't see

The angels falling down
losing ground
suddenly
angels falling down
losing ground
so are we
angels falling down
losing ground