

Fallen Angel

Soulsister

She goes along with everyone
But she never feels abused
Oh oh
If you would start, to lose your heart
She will only be amused
Oh oh

She's a fallen angel, painting circles in the sky
She can read the future in the colour of your eye
If you try to please her, she'll just spread her wings and fly
A fallen angel, passing by

Her taste of sin has always been
A pinch of mystery
oh oh
To ease her mind she needs a line
Of her favourite poetry
Oh oh

She's a fallen angel, painting circles in the sky
She can read the future in the colour of your eye
If you try to please her, she'll just spread her wings and fly
A fallen angel, passing by

If it's love you're after,
You're in favour too
For this angel
Any man will do

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A fallen angel, passing by