

Ana Andrzejewska, ANGEL

fling blind
through day and night
desperate to see the light
lonely child
with a will to fight
and no one to guide

dark forces screaming in the dark
dark forces try to tear me apart
I get away , never look back
it isn't no good luck

I am an angel
coming from the dark side
I am an angel
always on my own
I am an angel
coming from no God but
I am an angel
still holding on

never mind
I still survive
with all these things behind
no longer a child
no need for a guide
hoping to cease the fight

dark forces screaming in the dark
dark forces try to tear me apart
I get away , never look back
it isn't no good luck

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