

THE ANGELS OF LIFE

So...

How is it?

To go back home

flying over oceans

of unconditional truth

sinking down

in thoughts

of itching reality

as real as fire

burning out your dreams

as fierce as knives

diving into your flesh

So...

What is it about?

to lose everything you had

to fall into pieces

lost in bars

drowning into booze

that just keeps you alive

one single other night

to stare into void

while memories scream

wild and lost

upon the fingers



And now look at me

have the courage

to tell me it's alright

angels whistle

in my ears

lights and notes

you and me

dawns and stars

life is quick

It took a minute

to take you away

and now I'm here

got to live

unconditionally

while you linger

on my hands

sliding across my soul

beauty stayed forever

carved into gold letters:

eternity made of you

as this smile is framed

never changing again...

