

An Angel

(Words : Fede Conte – Lyrics : Fede Conte)

Along the road
I meet a girl that I know
Gently, she asks me
What I am becoming
It is truly bizarre
I cannot seem to forget her face that has comforted me

And fly away
I don't want to believe in you
Grant me your Faith

Along the sea
Fallen stars in the sand
Traces perhaps
Of our melancholia
It is truly bizarre but
I cannot seem to remember
Anything I could have done

And fly away
I don't want to believe in you

Along the road
I meet a boy that I know
Do not think too much
I just help him get one step further
It is truly bizarre
I cannot stand
To leave him to himself

And fly away
I don't want to believe in you
Grant me your Faith

And fly away, fly away, fly away