

Fallen Angel

Cold Chisel

Fallen Angel, wings on fire.
Can see them fly away.
And golden leaves, to strings and wire to keep the cold away.
And fallen angel raise your arms.
Lets you and I pretend.
This little fire can do you harm.
Our love will never end.
This little fire is all I need, then you can fly away.
This little fire ain't necessarily forever anyway.
And in the meant time maybe we can make it all come true.
Fallen Angel fall for me, and I can fall for you.
I said fallen angel fall for me and I can fall for you.