As it was before shall it ever, ever be Hear it on the crying wind, hear it weeping on the sea Through the winter valley wild and through the darkest night Here comes the evil news of the coming fight, yeah

So love, bring your birds, bring your feathers of peace All through the storm let the tides release, yeah yeah yeah Love, bring your birds, bring your feathers of peace All through the storm let the tides release

Come on down, Lost Angel, find us now From the clouds above right down to the ground Lost Angel, come on down

Stardust, yeah yeah, we are
And the willow is pushed to bend
Yeah, too much, too much of man
And stardust we will be again

Ho love, bring your birds, bring your feathers of peace All through the storm let the tides release, yeah yeah yeah Love, bring your birds, bring your feathers of peace All through the storm let the tides release

Well, come on down, Lost Angel, find us now From the clouds above right down to the ground

Come on, come on down, Lost Angel, find us now From the clouds above right down to the ground Lost Angel

Now

Get it now Get it now

Ho, let me know
Let me know
Let me know, yeah

Oh

Oo angel

Come on down

Love, bring your birds, bring your feathers of peace All through the storm let the tides release, yeah yeah yeah Love, bring your birds, bring your feathers of peace All through the storm let the tides release

Well, come on down, Lost Angel, find us now From the clouds above right down to the ground

Come on, come on down, Lost Angel, find us now From the clouds above right down to the ground

Lost Angel, come on down Yeah Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz