

## An Angel Falls

Arena

An Angel falls, so fragile and exposed  
Soon lies crushed and wasted too delicate to hold  
A soulful melody innocent and pure  
Rises to the sky and is lost for ever more  
As guilt rains down  
And scars the faith of man  
It flows into the ground  
We will never wipe the bloodstains from our hands

A failing heart, vulnerable and weak  
Waiting for the moment to beat the final beat  
Surely there is someone who'll reach out  
Surely there is someone who'll reach out