

## Closure

Armada

Sentimental, foolish friend  
Where's your bucket of gold  
Where's the riches, tell me where's the fame  
And where's the angel you sold

You've fallen down, fallen down, fallen down, angel  
Turning to ground  
You've fallen down, fallen down, fallen down, angel

I tried to tell you, I tried in vain  
But you turned away from the past  
Your sordid lies, they tried to hypnotise  
But now they're coming down fast

I waited here, so patiently  
But now this highway must end  
The winds have changed, my house is rearranged  
And I've forgotten my friend

You've fallen down, fallen down, fallen down, angel  
Turning to ground  
You've fallen down, fallen down, fallen down, angel

If you see me somewhere  
Have some sympathy and taste  
May all your colours fade to black  
I'm never coming back

Angel  
You've fallen down, fallen down, fallen down, angel  
Turning to ground