

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, yhey 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