

Like An Angel Passing Through

Sissel

Long awaited darkness falls.
Casting shadows on the walls.
In the twilight how I am alone.
Sitting near the fireplaces.
Dying embers warm my face.

In this peaceful solitude.
All the outside world subdude.
Everything comes back to me again.
In the blue.
Like and angel passing through my room.

Half awake and half in dreams.
Seeing unforgotten scenes.
So the present runs into the past.
Now and then become entwined.
Playing games within my mind.

Like the embers as they die.
Love was one prolonged goodbye.
And it all comes back to me tonight.
In the blue.
Like an angel passing through my room.

I close my eyes, and my twilight images go by.
All too soon.
Like an angel passing through my room.

In this peaceful solitude.
All the outside world subdude.
Everything comes back to me again.
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Like and angel passing through my room.

I close my eyes, and my twilight images go by.
All too soon.
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