

Falling Angel

Version 2002

Musik u. Text.: René Frank, 24.11.1998

Vorspiel

D A h fis

G D e D

Strophe

D A G A

1. Starling at my win-dow, fal-ling leaves in the air,
2. On the rot-ten park-bench an old man sits for a long time,

G D C D

look-ing at some peo-ple on the streets ev-ry - where. The
no one there to talk to his friend is a bot-tle of wine.

e h G A

world seems to be fun-ny, but then my look comes clo-ser.
Does he has no dwel-ling? Brot-her, sis-ter or child?

Refrain

D A h fis

Ev-ry night in my sweet dreams ap-pears a gla-mor-ous an-gel,
And I wan-na stay in this lov-ly mom-ent for-ev-er,

G D e A

ly-ing right be-side me, holds me warm and tight.
but the next day a-ri-ses and I op-en my eyes.

D 1.G 2.G

folgt 3.Strophe, Solo

Solo

D A h fis
G D e A
D A h fis
G D e A

R. Frank 03.02.1999

Bridge

D A G D
Op-en ing the win - dow, cold fresh air in my face.
G D C H
Look-ing back at my life, to find out there's no grace. I
e h C D e A Fis
spread the arms like an an-gel and fall with the leaves down to an - oth-er place.
folgt Refrain 2x

Strophe 3 :

Right next to the church-yard, covered with a big tree,
a boy hits his girl-friend, who tries to break herself free.
Her eyes are filled with hot tears, implored, the girl looks at me.