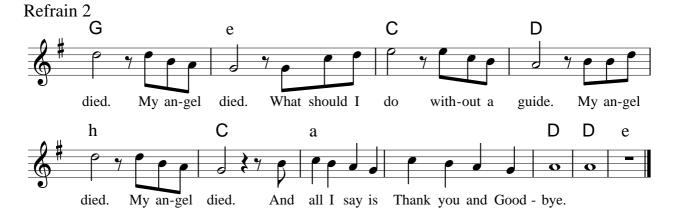
## My angel died

Text u. Musik: René Frank, 13.09.1999









## Strophe 4:

I'm unable to say any word. I can't believe that this dream is now over. Yesterday I stood at my window, and saw the angel falling in love. But: