

Angels' Vanity

If this dream was made for me
Then I'd demand the wings

I'm going to leave the ground
This time I'm going to leave for real

I've no father I've no tree
And no mother and no sea

If this dream was made for me
Then I'd demand the ocean

Breathing in the water
All for me and myself alone

It's the art of making dreams
It's the meaning of being free

Despite Magic and Beams
Concrete remains concrete
Even if we don't wake up
Angels keep this magic for themselves

This dream has been made for me
I won't forget this time
The wish I'm going to make now
Is to have you by my side

You will always play with me
Speaking verses through my lyrics

Despite Magic and Beams
Concrete remains concrete
Even if we don't wake up
Angels keep this magic for themselves

And this night is for you
A surfer flying higher than
Blue Angels above
Envy, they won't get you.
They'll give up