

With an angel – Christophe Madrolle
Piste 6

Code ISWC : **T-703.488.779.3**

A night of love with an angel
Golden wings, warm and graceful
We've made love, could you find that awful ?
Resting nude on an iced floor
A snow flake on this white glow that I adore

Waiting for him to return, I hope, yes I hope
Wishing for this moment to last awhile
Whether he comes back or not
I know that in a way I'm only human
And humans don't blend with the sky

Now I playing with the hands of time
My destiny awaits in line
I believe everything will change tonight
God has forsaken me
For I have stolen one of his
One of his
One of his

Who should ever care
If we come from down here or up there
With this creature I'm in love
I'm in love I'm in love
Blowed away as he flies above

I made it with an angel
Did it with an angel
I made it with an angel
Yes I made it with an angel

I'll never see him again