



I think of angels - Ellen Kristjáns

When I think of angels
I think of you
And your flaming red hair
and the things that you do.

I heard you had left
no it couldn't be true
I think of angels
I think of you.

Godspeed to you angel
wherever you go
although you have left
I want you to know

My heart's full of sorrow
I wont let it show
I'll see you again
when it's my time to go.