

## Little Angel

Silke Bischoff

Under the linden, down in the park  
there is a small light in the dark  
under a pale moon, down by the lake  
there is away to a secret place

under a red sky - blood on your wrist  
follow the runes "Sag mir wer Du bist"  
heavenly voices down by the sea  
singing "tomorrow belongs to me"

Little angel dressed in white - the universe in your eyes  
can you hear my voice?  
Can you help me through the night? I am scared like a  
child  
I've lost my innocence

Little angel dressed in white with kaleidoscope-eyes  
and a virgin-smile  
there's a poison in my veins do you love me in vain?  
why don't you touch me now?

Leaning on your shoulder the world is clear and bright  
at the end of the night  
on your shoulder everything's all right  
leaning on your shoulder