



ANGELS
(Translated by VOLNA)

To be an open window wide,
Where warmth and light refuse to hide.
To fold your wings and never stray,
Though skies of freedom call your way.
To simply watch. And to obey.
To be alone, misunderstood,
Unwanted in your neighbourhood-
To gaze at life with hopeful eyes
While all around you — fear and lies.
Why did you fall from stars above
Into this realm so void of love?
To play with fate? What made you dare
To bring your light into despair?

