

## Valley of angels

In a land, beyond the far horizon,  
I search the loneliness, a long time inside me  
Dark streets, grey fog, cold wind touches my skin  
And I goon slowly, see the sunrise through the hills  
I feel the warmth, that the sun does not have  
But I go further, where the eagle flies  
High mountains, dark forests and a clear cold creek  
Wild animals, wild flowers and one way that I still go

And then an angel spreads out her wings

I am blinded by beauty and light

And I`m dreaming of her – day after day

Belong to her, hold my heart in my hands

In the valley of angels there`s no pain

On eagle`s wings fly longing to the sky

Wind blows, clouds move, path ends, magic breaks

And I think to myself, miracles do not exist

And then an angel spreads out her wings

I am blinded by beauty and light

And I`m dreaming of her – day after day

Belong to her, hold my heart in my hands