



Home Biografia Tourdates Discografia Gallery Gear Extra Contatti

Angieswings (G.Cifarelli)

I've seen a child layin' down smilin' on the grass
 Sweetly saying to his dog that the flowers speak
 I've seen a child for so long waitin' for the swans
 and I smiled when I saw him happily playn' with them...
 Bells ring out and he run in fright, lookin' left
 and right to see his grandfather's arms
 where he fills at peace...

Now he can hear one more time "Little red ridin hood"
 which he's heard a million times, but for him it's always new.
 There's a girl whose name is Angie a child's emotions still she feels,
 you may ask her for a children story
 and she'll take you back in time.

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