

Key: D minor - Black tempo = 112 - Signature 4/4
Laius

The sky of Angels
(My son)

My son sweet and dreamy
I was waiting for you early
Teaching you your path to follow
Without getting into conflict or quarrel
On this beach to watch you flourish
As along the shore you dash

But your eyes only this room will remember
Never the snow flakes of December
Or the ancient road of Ambres

But yes, the sky of Angels
The sky of Angels, the sky of Angels
But yes, the sky of Angels
The sky of Angels, the sky of Angels

My son alone in slumber
I thought our moments would not be numbered
I'd take you by the hand
And our way to the local school we'd wend
Under the sun to see you advance in years
And get to know men your peers

But your eyes only this room will remember
Never the snow flakes of December
Or the ancient road of Ambres

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