LIKE AN ANGEL PASSING THROUGH MY ROOM

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus

Long a-wait-ed darkness falls
Half a-wake and half in dreams casting shadows on the
seeing long for-gotten

walls.
scenes.

In the twi-light hour I am a lone
So the pre-sent runs in to the past.

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Sitting near the fire-place, dying embers warm my face
Now and then become entwined, playing games with my mind
in this peaceful solitude, like the embers as they

die.

all the outside world subdued.
Love was one prolonged goodbye.

Everything comes back to me again
And it all comes back to me again
in the gloom,
in the gloom,
like an angel passing through my room.
like an angel passing through my room.

I close my eyes and my twilight images go by

all too soon, like an angel passing through my room.

C C7/F C C7/Bb Bb F/A Gm C7/E C7 F