

Laura Laurent

Bright Eyes

Laura, are you still livin' there on your estate of sorrow?
You used to leave it occasionally, but now you don't even bothe
r

To ride the commuter train West to Chicago
To stroll through the greenery in the park past the statues

My eyes seemed to follow you, like a hated addiction
The beauty carved out of absolutes, you could never claim or ev
en envision

Laura, you were the saddest song in the shape of a woman
Yea, I thought you were beautiful but I wept with your movement
s

But I hope that you're laughin' now from that place on the carp
et

Where we shared a sleepin' bag in your sister's apartment

Oh, how she would worry so, you know I was just a stranger
But she asked me to care for you, yes she did and I went and be
trayed her

Do you know we're in high demand? Laura us, people who suffer
Because we don't take to arguing and we're quick to surrender

I think I would call tonight, if I still had your number
Your thoughts have always laid close to mine, we were both skip
pin' supper

But you should never be embarrassed by, your trouble with livin
,

'Cause it's the ones with the sorest throats, Laura
Who have done the most singing, everybody

La, la, la, la

La, la, la, la

La, la, la, la

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