

Sad Lisa

Cat Stevens

She hangs her head and cries in my shirt
She must be hurt very badly.
Tell me what's making you sadly.
Open your door, don't hide in the dark.
You're lost in the dark, you can trust me
Cause you know that's how it must be
Lisa Lisa sad Lisa Lisa

Her eyes like windows trickelling rain,
Upon her pain getting deeper.
Though my love wants to relieve her
She walks alone from wall to wall
Lost in her hall she can't hear me
Though I know she likes to be mnear me
Lisa Lisa sad Lisa Lisa

She sits in a corner by the door
There must be more I can tell her
If she really wants me to help her
I'll do what I can to show her the way
And maybe some day I will free her
Though I know no one can see her
Lisa Lisa sad Lisa Lisa