

# The Pretty One

Guldbrandsen, Christine

The sky came down  
It fell on to the ground  
Without a sound  
The blue undone  
Shattered beauty lay  
All around  
But in my dream  
I picked her up  
I held her in my hand  
Like a butterfly  
And would she fly again  
I waited till she flew  
I waited till she flew  
I waited till she flew  
I'll light another candle now  
To remember you by  
The lift my eyes to see those wings  
Repaint the sky  
Although I am the pretty one  
It isn't how I feel  
For if our hearts were meant to part  
Still hard to face the ordeal  
A voice unheard  
My ruby heart  
And silver hair  
Can feel the words  
Talk to me, you say  
If you still hear  
And in my dream  
I waited till she flew  
I waited till she flew  
I waited till she flew  
I'll light another candle now  
To remember you by  
The lift my eyes to see those wings  
Repaint the sky  
Although I am the pretty one  
It isn't how I feel  
For if our hearts were meant to part  
Still hard to face the ordeal  
I'll light another candle now  
To remember you by  
The lift my eyes to see those wings  
Repaint the sky  
Although I am the pretty one  
It isn't how I feel  
For if our hearts were meant to part  
Still hard to face the ordeal  
The ordeal  
The ordeal  
The ordeal  
The ordeal