

## Lady-O

Coven

Just like a lady o  
It just not that my style  
And just a like a magic beam  
It only last a little while

Just like a  
It always catches rain  
Just like my broken heart  
It always feels a thing

And when you new in town  
It looks like where you been  
It's just like a picture book  
It's never colored in

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It always catches rain  
Just like my broken heart  
It always feels a thing

Why are all the pieces always  
Gathering on the floor  
When I'm trying to get myself together  
Why are all the meanings always different than before  
When all I try to be it's ok

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