

Beautiful

Hedley

City cold, moonlight bright
Mountains old, I watch the water
Someone's old friend, someone's lover
Someone's sister, someone's daughter

Isn't she beautiful?
Isn't she beautiful?

Isn't she everything you need?
Isn't she everything you need?

Child of earth with gentle hands
Wind in hair and toes in sand
Make you laugh, she'll make you listen
Nothing's broke and nothing's missin'

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