

## Pretty Things

Her Bright Skies

I am nothing without you  
I am nothing without..

So where am i supposed  
To rest my head tonight  
When we are miles apart  
And you never call  
I wish we could believe  
As we're stuck here in between  
What could have been  
And what will never be

Is there something in me  
That i can call hope?  
Is there something out there  
That i can hold on to?

It's strange how things turn out  
You build it up and then  
Let it fall to the ground  
And i'm sad that i missed out  
On all the pretty things  
That just passed me by  
Moments we forgot or left behind