

## Amelia's Song

Hurray For The Riff Raff

Heard you learned fly already  
I wanted you here for a while  
But you're not made of stone  
You're made out of honey  
And you can't be consumed by my life

It's raining here  
What is it like in the city?  
I dreamt of you last night  
You seem so lonely  
But you are a bird in the sky  
And you can't be beaten by this life

Is it hard to be an angel on the ground?  
It must be hard to be an angel on the ground  
But all the pain and beauty  
Will some day let your body free, finally, finally.