

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.