

Her face was undescribed an odyssey of light her hair was so divine a symphony of shine why so sad, why'd you cry I always try to do things right why are you mad, why don't smile I always try to do things right but I always do wrong chi cetica I stole the light thief of the night I stole the light her clothes was torn apart they no longer hide her heart naked she lays beside there's just nothing to hide why so sad, why'd you cry I always try to do things right why you mad, why don't smile I always try to do things right but I always do wrong