

## The Girl Of Last Year

## The Little Flames

And then she was gone  
Not a word or a song  
She was loved  
She was not

Yesterdays phase  
Means nothing today  
Alone in this place  
She let go  
She let go

Goodbye  
Goodbye

The girl of last year  
Lives out yesterday's fears  
Hit the floor  
Sing no more

Her delicate form  
Now sung by the door  
So long unadored  
She let go  
The girl of last year