

I know a girl who sold her soul to the world
A chance to break into the largest lakes
Get away!

Bitter she weeps, the tears they stain her cheeks
She dwells on the past, and things that never will last
She's like a caterpillar who crosses the road but it
doesn't even know

She's like a black crow in the snow in the cold who
sings for fools gold

And it's the sweet sound.

It carries her on, she's weak but it's strong

And it's the sweet sound.

It comes around, she finds herself.

And it's the sweet sound.

She gets so high, she's high as a kite

And it's the sweet sound.

She falls in love, she falls in love.

Every time!!

She is a queen, sun kissed by her dreams

She sits on her throne believing all she's told

She's like a caterpillar who crosses the road but it
doesn't even know

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She falls in love, she falls in love.

I spent some time talking about our great decline

It's been 3 years, she still finding out.

And it's the sweet sound.

It carries her on, she's weak but it's strong

And it's the sweet sound.

It comes around, she finds herself.

And it's the sweet sound.

She gets so high, she's high as a kite

And it's the sweet sound.

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