Vain

Bishop Allen

She sees an angel
Sittin' on top of her shoulder
Watchin' as she slowly gets older
Though she cannot explain

And he will wait there
Tethered to the tip of her finger
Her very own serenade singer
Though he's singing in vain

Vain
Vain
Vain

And when she's wounded
He will use his courage to restore her
He will even bear the hurt for her
He will suffer her pain

And with your wide eyes
Eyes that see the world enchanted
She counts all her wishes to be granted
Is she really so vain

Vain
Vain
Vain

And if the chain breaks
And if he slips away while she's sleeping
Will she say he was worth keeping
Will she cry out in vain

Vain
Vain
Vain
Vain

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