

# Laura's Aura

## Combustible Edison

Twilight turns to evening  
Evening turns to morning  
Laura doesn't heed them  
Doesn't hear their warning Laura, never will she marry  
Born to wander till she dies  
Life for her is just a misty blur  
She needs no home, her shelter is the sky Echoes from her bedroom  
Is she laughing, is she crying  
None will know the answer  
On her cheeks the tears are drying Laura, she's a thing of beauty  
Beauty loves her most of all  
Some fine day when she is old and gray  
She'll rest in peace behind her garden walls Laura...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>