

Pretty Words

Emile Simon

Pretty words
Likes ones you've never heard
Oh those pretty words
What can they say?
It felt like the first summer's day
When I heard those pretty words
Oh those pretty words
Oh those
Pretty words
Like ones you've only overheard
They hang together like pearls
I can't even say
Do you feel so much better now
Now you've heard those pretty words
Oh those pretty words

Oh those
Oh those pretty words
They hang all around me now
Like a nicotine string of pearls
I'm falling inside them now
When there's a sound you hear
And it feels like everything
And it feels like everything
And it feels like
You're just such a pretty one
You make everything feel undone
Waiting for those hands to come
Waiting for those hands

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