Laura Nadine

Hugh Prestwood

Laura Nadine, the snow's whiting out all our crimes With soft feathered flakes the sizes of nickels and dimes And when I look back at us through that veil of white lace All I see is perfection and uncommon grace under fire Fire we were caught between Don't it sweeten the sorrow we've seen, Laura Nadine

Laura Nadine, let's let go of all those regrets I've learned from you, just how fast forgiveness forgets All our stumbles and scratches, all our cuts that don't show They've been all washed away like red clay in the snowmelt of tears Washed away clean Don't our bodies have a newborn sheen, Laura Nadine

We are always falling, we are always rising up out of the river Turning back into the stardust we were

Laura Nadine, what will I do when you're gone Now don't you tell me, that my life will just carry on I'll have no one to tell me that I hung the moon I'll have nobody dancing to my different tune with such joy You are my queen And for all the hard winters we've seen Your heart's never outgrown sweet sixteen, Laura Nadine Laura Nadine Laura Nadine

Lyrics Submitted by Rich Reece

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