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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