

# The Oldest of Sisters

## Balthazar

I'm not sure is it how you would say yes  
Your room's still open but I didn't miss the steps  
Cause when I went nearby to see what I've missed  
There was your doorman challenging me to confess Friend of mine  
My o-old friend, refine  
My o-old friend, well tide  
My o-old friend of mine  
But I get someone behind, oh Oh, you gave me shelter, saying: "Fool, you must not learn"  
What you've kept close will be left here to burn  
The oldest of sisters, she was the greatest one to earn  
So, I wrote her this letter in advance of my return Friend of mine  
My o-old friend, refine  
My o-old friend, well tide  
My o-old friend of mine  
Well, I get someone behind, oh  
As I get someone behind Friend of mine  
My o-old friend, refine  
My o-old friend, well tide  
My o-old friend of mine  
Ah-ah-ah-ah

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