

Mabel Normand

Stevie Nicks

Natural inner beauty
I guess you could say she's just an unapproachable comedienne
Haven't much faith in her talent
She didn't work
No comedienne has not been the clown
She did her work,
But her heart was quietly crying
I guess she even felt guilty
'Bout even dying
Sad Mabel Normand So my friend is continuing
On a destructive road
His life passes before him like an
Unfortunate circumstance
He and his friend are at odds
And he is not winning...
Why does someone always have to win?
He says it matters...
Strange things do follow when you love someone
So you put that someone in exile
How about I call you Beloved Exile... He called today
He says, "Don't give up"
I ask him, "What are you talking about?"
I said things are not the same...
Since you've been gone Rome burned down
And still it's all the same
So I moved away from the house that held nothing
But waiting for messages
And all through the day's seasons
I went running with the sun
And I pray every day for the answers
In a still and almost silent night
He began to hide his beauty
And I learned to say the words
Well, just whose side are you on, anyway?
You change sides
What does it matter?
Still you change sides
Every other day you just change sides So, continue on your destructive road
Oh, your life passes before me

Like an unknown circumstance
You and your friend are at odds
And you are not winning
Why does someone always have to win?
And all those races that are run
They cause patterns
Strange things do follow when you love someone
So you put that someone in exile
And you say, "I'll write a book about it and call it Beloved Exile"

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