

Beautiful Things

Seven Octaves

Beautiful things are comin' my way
Beautiful things, I want them to stay
But after a while, my beautiful things
Don't seem beautiful at all
And terrible things like when you wake up
And all of your dreams seem to crack up
Like things you have done, like breakin' my heart
For you it don't seem terrible at all
Is there someone I can talk to?
Someone on the line
Does anybody want to hear
What's on my mind?
Beautiful things like leaves on a tree
Beautiful things, the sky and the sea
Since you've been gone, no beautiful things
Seems beautiful to me
Is there someone I can talk to?
Someone out there on the line
Does anybody want to hear
What's on my mind?
Make the grass grow in the garden
When the rain is passin' by
Does anybody wants to know
What's on my mind?
Does anybody wants to know
Is there someone I can talk to?
Someone out there on the line
Does anybody want to hear what's on my mind?
Want to hear what's on my mind?
Does anybody want to know?
Does anybody want to know?
Does anybody want to know?
Does anybody want to know?

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