

# Cruel and Pretty

## Over the Rhine

He woke  
He knew that he was dying  
He spoke  
And found that he was flying  
Upstairs  
High above the city  
Through the ceiling of the stars  
So cruel and pretty

Arms spread across the dark river  
The night air causing him to shiver  
Like the fluorescent lights in the Seven Eleven  
Meet me in the backstreets of heaven

I don't wanna kiss you goodbye  
I don't wanna kiss you goodbye  
Hello, hello, hello, how the time flies  
I don't wanna kiss you goodbye

He woke  
He knew that he was dying  
He spoke  
And found that he was flying  
Upstairs  
High above the city  
Through the ceiling of the stars  
So cruel and pretty

Electric lines and wispy jet contrails  
Ships at sea and B&O train rails  
A tunnel of light like the Seven Eleven  
Meet me in the backstreets of heaven

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Lyrics submitted by Isabella.