Pretty Things

Her Bright Skies

Pretty things, so what if I like pretty things?

Pretty lies, so what if I like pretty lies?

From where you are to where I am now

I need these pretty things

Around the planets of my face

Everything's a sign of my astrology

From where you are to where I am now

Is it's own galaxy

Be a star and fall down somewhere next to me

And make it past your color TV

This time will pass and with it, will me

And all these pretty things

Don't say you don't notice them

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