

Little Martha

Bad Company

Hello little Martha
There you stand with the stems of the roses still in your hand
The seasons of time
The weather, your face, you little Martha, there's no disgrace

So now little Martha, here you live
You're just 12 years old, have no time to play

The sun don't arise when you're not in my eyes
Not a day goes by without you
Even though you're looking down on me
Tell me angel, will you remember me?

Oh little Martha, as I stand at your feet
I see now that the circle is ought to complete
Now while I stand here feeling so sad
Because we both know the good times we had

So now little Martha, here you live
Your life is all gone, no time to play, oh

The sun don't arise when you're not in my eyes
Not a day goes by without you
Even though you're looking down on me
Tell me angel

The sun don't arise when you're not in my eyes
Not a day goes by without you
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Tell me angel, will you remember me?

Oh little Martha