

## She's A Jones

54-40

Where the night bird sings on earth's human shores  
To know the change and to feel it  
She forgot the stars the sun and the moon  
And her eyes were wild lips were starved turning to poison  
It's a beauty that must die Like a murmur in the wind

I can't let her go  
Got to have her she's a Jones  
Tripping on a dream girl

One day I wrote her name in the sand  
And the waves came and washed it back  
I wrote it again with a second hand and  
All for love, nothing back  
Painful pleasure turns to pleasing pain at the end of my mind  
It's a beauty that must die  
Like a murmur in the wind

In and out and in my head you go with me alive or dead  
In and out she got to be a dream girl

It's not about looking at each other  
But together in the same direction  
Like they did in the golden age  
They put their lives in the trust of heaven  
And the kindest words she'll ever know are still waiting to be  
said  
It's a beauty that must die  
Like a murmur in the wind