

# Tragedy

Ane Brun

Some say it's destiny  
Whether triumph or tragedy  
But I believe we cast our nets out on the sea  
And nothing we gather comes for free

I would have paid down through the years  
A price beyond rubies, beyond tears  
To keep you safe with me

But your suspicion and your fear  
Your vow to let nobody near  
Was your trinity, such a tragedy  
Copy paste is a sin, always on the run is better  
I drew the best hand you'd ever hold  
Then cashed my winnings in long ago  
Settled for silver how could I know  
You were waiting with the gold

I could have caused your heart to yield  
But I was only a disturbance in the field  
Of your dreams

And I will never see you cry  
You won't be with me when I die  
A waste of you and me  
A tragedy

We took the wrong train to kingdom come now  
No more damage can be done, baby  
It's just what the world don't need  
Its another stinkin tragedy

That's how the story goes  
Our chapter's coming to a close  
We are history

But I will always think of you  
Every day until my days are through  
You made me believe  
In tragedy  
In tragedy