

The Way She Was Before

Black

Tell me have you seen her
Did she look the same as before?
The last time that I saw her I swore
That I didn't know that she was who she was
But if I tried I could still see that look
In her eyes; the one that went missing
The way she was before

And tell me how d'you find her
Did she look like she was having fun?
Smiling at a stranger is when she's dangerous;
Never ashamed of what she has done
But if I try I can still see that look in
Her eyes; the one that went missing
The way she was before

The clothes that she wore
I loved the way she walked
The jokes she liked to tell
I loved the way she smiled
And it was fun while it lasted
It didn't last long but I'm not bitter
I just miss her the way she was before