

# Julia

## Colony House

I hear many beautiful songs but the chords that I strum cannot  
carry them  
Notes falling in the wind  
I see many beautiful works turn to ashes and dirt  
And I bury them  
Deeper than a memory  
I dream many wonderful things but I never can seem to remember  
them  
Except for the girl I could never forget  
Julia Julia Julia Julia  
Not a girl in the whole wide world as beautiful as Julia Julia  
Julia Julia Julia  
Nothing better in the whole wide world than to be loved by Juli  
a  
Her hand in the palm of my hand makes me feel like I am who I s  
ay I am  
I hold it closer than a memory  
Her voice is the sound that I hear when I start to disappear in  
to the noise again  
I hear her calling in the wind  
Her eyes like a Tennessee sunrise color in the clouds I'm livin  
g in  
Once you have seen it you never forget  
Julia Julia Julia Julia  
Not a girl in the whole wide world as beautiful as Julia Julia  
Julia Julia Julia  
Nothing better in the whole wide world than to be loved by Juli  
a  
Oh Julia Oh Julia  
Not a girl in the whole wide world as beautiful  
Oh Julia  
Nothing better in the whole wide world than to be loved by Juli  
a  
No nothing better in the whole wide world than to be loved by J  
ulia  
No not a girl in the whole wide world as beautiful as Julia