

This Girl

Dala

This girl will always...

I see her in the snow
Her breath, strong and slow
This girl will, never go

I see her walk alone
Sing softly to her toes
But this girl will, never go

Her face is beautiful,
when her tears are wiped with rain,
No hair to weave protection for her eyes
Those summer evenings
when the sidewalk chalk could draw her pain
This girl will always remain

I change each passing day
Words spoken, fade away
But this girl will always stay

Her face is beautiful,
when her tears are wiped with rain,
No hair to weave protection for her eyes
Those summer evenings
when the sidewalk chalk could draw her pain
This girl will always... remain