

Beautiful

Douwe Bob

Life had so much more to offer you
The world is but a dream so there ain't no such thing as a dream come true
And who is he to give you everything and then just take it all away
But who are we to point our fingers in blame

And your name won't be forgotten and your words won't be in vain
We'll stumble through this sad paradise and play their little games
Then maybe someday we'll meet again
We'll dance through the fire in the pouring rain
Whether you are friend or fool, brother don't you know
We are all black sparrows in the snow

Whether you are king of fool, darkness shines its light on you
Life is cruel but oh so beautiful
Life is cruel but oh so beautiful
Life is cruel but oh so wonderful