

# Pretty

Girlpool

I see you in my dreams  
This life is pretty

Talk to me  
Tell me any story  
See me  
You don't have to be alone

We sat on cold concrete  
I could only stare at my feet when you said  
You felt close to me

Transfixed on lullabies  
I'm suspended when I find myself needing you

Talk to me  
Tell me any story  
See me  
You don't have to be alone