This is the Girl
For whom all tears fall
This is the Girl
Who was having a ball
Just a dark smear masking the eyes
Spirited away hurrying inside

This is the Girl
That crossed the bind
This is the song about smouthering vine
Twisted as laurels to crown her head
Raised as a reef upon her bed

This is the Girl

This is the wine of the house it is said This is the Girl who Yearned to be heard So Much for cradling a smouldering bird

This is the Girl (2x)

This is the Girl
For whom all tears fall
This is the Girl
Who was having a ball
This is the Girl
For whom all tears have shead
This is the Wine of the House it is said

This the blind that turned in wine This is the wine of the house it is said This is the Girl who Yearned to be heard So Much for cradling a smouldering bird

This is the Girlx (3x)