

Beautiful Things Can Happen

Sia

In the fire I lie, do I fall, do I fly?
So hard to move in the flames of the night
Watching the dust as it falls
And it settles on my fate

There's no sound now, in the quiet
It's just me and my thoughts
And they scream out, saying nothing
And I'm bound, oh

My last penny, lover left me
Thought I'd died and ended up in hell
But the heat brings relief
Beautiful things can happen anywhere

Twisted by terror and my turmoil
Has taught me and the tide is now turned
In this situation, my liberation
Has followed me softly

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