

Amanda Ghost, Glory Girl

I heard a song that reminded me of Spain.
We were the innocent in springtime.
I never liked you much.
We never keep in touch.
I know your stories from the grapevine and though
I found it strange to watch the change when what
you couldn't say was look at me, look at me,
My glory, glory girl.
Help me to find a way to know you let's show the world.
My glory girl. Let's show the world. My glory, glory girl.
Hide not behind the words that bind you.
You don't owe the world my glory girl.
Let's show the world.
I heard you say today you've thrown your life away
but dreams of happiness aren't wasted.
You tried to reach the moon you grew up too soon
denied the freedom that you tasted.
But all the tragedy helps me discover you.