

Patric Nuo, Beautiful

Like a thunderstorm on a summerday
she came out of nowhere I can say
she's a supernova shini'n through the night
a never sleepin' satellite
she's a damn good reason for the sun to rise
when you see her smile in the morning light
and when she cries - she cries a wishing well
plays hide and seek with the hounds of hell
she throws you down to take you high
into her private sky
she's so
beautiful,beautiful,beautiful,beautiful,beautiful
beautiful,beautiful,beautiful,beautiful,beautiful
majical,mystical,irresistable,cosnical
a wonder overkill and most of all beautiful
you wanna call her name from the highest hill
and she's better a 5 million dollar-bill
she swims with you to atlantis' coast
to keep you save while the world explodes
she's divin' down to keep you high
inside her velvet sky
she's a mermaid who's left her fairytale
she wrote the brand new song for the
nightingale
sometimes i think she's invented but
thank god she's made of flesh and blood
she's eveything I've ever missed
and more but most of all she is...