

# The Beautiful Girls, Less

Sunrise, sunset.  
These days i won't forget.  
Celebrations of our death,  
When every day she's my place to rest.

And sometimes i would,  
and sometimes i could be blessed.  
And sometimes i should,  
and sometimes i could be less.

Strange times, strange bets,  
When every wager made holds my soul in debt.  
Kingdoms and Queen's forget,  
While we dance our way 'til life begets.