

Anne McCue, Beautiful Thing

Are you lonely tonight?
Does the dark take your hope?
Yes, you're lonesome tonight
A siren screams through your soul
It's a beautiful thing if you know who you are
Just to know who you are
It's a beautiful thing if you know who you are
Just to know who you are
Are you forsaken tonight?
Left alone there to plead
You're like a convict tonight
Praying for a reprieve
It's a beautiful thing if you know who you are
Just to know who you are
It's a beautiful thing if you know who you are
Just to know who you are
An old black dress
A blood red glove
You're a cold hearted woman no man could ever love
There's no sanctity here, no reality here
Just the light creeping in through the curtains
The pale blue moon, it reminds you of lust
So you crawl through the rooms
Where love was won and lost
There's no certainty here, no divinity here
Just the flame dying out from the fire
It's a beautiful thing if you know who you are
Just to know who you are
It's a beautiful thing if you know who you are
Just to know who you are