

Beady Belle, On The Ground

Sorry my Love I can't help you
You're stuck on that mountain I can't
Sorry my dear I can't hear you
Your shouting is simply in vain

You climbed up there yourself
And didn't need us then
Now you lie on your shelf
Crying crying for a friend

But here on the ground we're happy
Doing our everyday things
Playing the games
You hated my Love
The games you rised above

Sorry my Love I can't save you
Air ribbons caused you to run
Sorry my Dear I won't fetch you
That inside is nothing like fun

You said we had nothing to teach you
Claimed it was time to move on
But your head got stucked in deep blue
You wanted it wanted all undone

But here on the ground, we're happy
Doing our everyday things
Playing the games
You hated my Love
The games you rised above
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