

# 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

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Doing our everyday things  
Playing the games  
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