

# Bel Canto, Night Lady

This is mnemonic a tool to feel the past  
A tasty serum a way to make things last  
I have a flower i keep it safe whit me  
Under mu pillow it watches over me  
Night lady night lady  
Sipping myb xo pretending nighttime`s divine  
Neglecting something unmended whithin me  
So many orbits surround us in their own time  
Wondering how you are doing sweety  
You are so gorgeous i know you now so well  
You are the tesdroaps they flood and fill my well  
I have a secret it is my golden core  
I keep it whith me so i won`t hurt no more  
Night lady night lady  
Nobody saw us descending from the blue skies  
So many days spent in perfeckt harmony  
How come that nobody noticed, questioning why  
Now that my world is no longer you and me  
Sipping my xo predending nighttime`s devine  
Negleckting something unmended whithin me  
So many orbits surround us in their own time  
Wondering how you are doing sweety  
Oh nobody saw us descending from the blue skies  
So many days spent in pesfect harmony  
How come that nobody noticed, questioning why  
Now that my world is no longer you and me  
Night lady night lady