

# 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 with me  
Under my pillow it watches over me  
Night lady night lady  
Sipping myb xo pretending nighttime`s divine  
Neglecting something unmended within me  
So many orbits surround us in their own time  
Wondering how you are doing sweetie  
You are so gorgeous i know you now so well  
You are the tearsdrops they flood and fill my well  
I have a secret it is my golden core  
I keep it with 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 perfect harmony  
How come that nobody noticed, questioning why  
Now that my world is no longer you and me  
Sipping my xo pretending nighttime`s divine  
Neglecting something unmended within me  
So many orbits surround us in their own time  
Wondering how you are doing sweetie  
Oh nobody saw us descending from the blue skies  
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