

# Five for Fighting, The Beautiful

Theres a bar on my head  
Theres a cross for my bed  
Theres my heart in my hand  
Theres my stick in the sand  
Here where the world starts spinning round  
take a ride and youll feel what youve never found  
Here when the stars start fading out  
you hear the angels laughing without a sound  
Welcome to the beautiful  
She sits here far away  
in my breast, in my grace  
Shes the best the best of me  
She my love, shes my queen talking to me  
And when your world starts spinning down  
take a ride and youll feel what you never found  
When the stars start fading out  
You hear the angels laughing without a sound  
Welcome to the beautiful  
I met myself just today  
Came alive in my grave  
And Im the best, the best of me  
For you my love for you Ill be  
When the world starts slowing down  
Take a ride and youll feel what you never found  
And as the stars are fading out  
I hear the angels laughing without a sound  
Welcome to the beautiful the beautiful