

Jessica Riddle, Sadly Beautiful

From the very first day that you were born.
to the very last time you waved and honked your horn.
I had no chance at all, to watch you grow,
Up so sadly, beautiful.
Up so sadly, beautiful.

Baby needs a brand new pair of eyes.
Cause the ones you got now, see only good-byes.
I had no chance at all, to let you know,
Oh so sadly, beautiful.
Oh so sadly, beautiful.

Well, you've got your father's hair,
And you've got your father's nose,
But you got my soul.
Sadly, beautiful.

Form the very last time you waved and honked the horn.
To a face that turned away, pale and worn.
I had no chance at all, to let you know,
You left me sadly, beautiful.
You left me sadly, beautiful.
Oh sadly, beautiful.
So sadly, beautiful.