

# Sarah McLachlan, Sad Lisa

She hangs her head and cries in my shirt.  
She must be hurt very badly.  
Tell me what's making you sadly?  
Open your door - don't hide in the dark.  
You're lost in the dark - you can trust me.  
'Cause you know that's how it must be.

Lisa - Lisa, sad Lisa - Lisa.

Her eyes like windows trickelin' rain  
Upon the pain getting deeper.  
Though my love wants to relieve her.  
She walks alone from wall to wall.  
Lost in her hall, she can't hear me.  
Though I know she likes to be near me.

Lisa - Lisa, sad Lisa - Lisa.

She sits in a corner by the door.  
There must be more I can tell her.  
If she really wants me to help her.  
I'll do what I can to show her the way.  
And maybe one day I will free her.  
Though I know no one can see her.

Lisa - Lisa, sad Lisa - Lisa.