

# Versailles, Night

One fine night we decided to go out to the forest,  
Cold and dark and gray and everything we ever wanted,  
Everything around us seems so beautiful,  
Do you see the angel talking to the Devil,  
Then you ran off into the woods to find someplace new.  
(And why can't we just all understand,  
And why can't we just all understand,  
That we parish from this place and were not coming back again.)  
Somewhere in my imagination hell is close at hand,  
My eyes are wandering up at the cloudy sky,  
I seek no further future I get down on my knees,  
Do you here my cries?  
I'm looking for you,  
You disappeared into the night, what are you gunna do?  
Rephrase