Von Ra, Seventh Stair

Emily sits on the seventh stair Just outside the lions' lair Holding the magic in her bowl She feels complete, it makes her whole She takes the hand of a passing boy Who treats her like a battered toy She doesn't know, she doesn't care She breathes the magic in the air And how do you tell her it isn't real? How do you say it's a short end deal? How do you save a passing glance? And how do you give her another chance? It's a hard won fight to keep her here Where reality is crystal clear She says she loves you, she slips away She says she'll find you some other day She'll make you feel like she wants to go But she says it isn't true you know She says the hazes are her home She'll show you where she wants to roam (Chorus) She's beautiful and she's very sweet But the magic smoke is who she'll meet So the letters you write, you'll never send Her daytime nightmare never ends You're watching it pull her to the top You're waiting for the shoe to drop She says she loves you but she won't stay She says it's her life anyway (Chorus)