

# 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)