

Old girl Juliet of new ways

A: My story is about a little girl,
She hides a million secrets
carried in her pocket
With candy and sweet things

She's locked in a room with a 100 lions,
Caught in the arms of the emperor,
But still she keeps on hiding
From the worlds that's most exiting

B: That girl she keeps a million stories in her eyes
Writes poetry with blood on stones she wakes to life
Among the other girls she's called a peculiar creature
So she stops speaking,
But nature recalls her scream with an open mind
And never close its eyes in front of her
She's running in the fields and they answer her calls
When she calls

A: Just by looking in her eyes
I deeply adore that little girl
The smile on her face tells me
She lives in reconciliation

I asked her,
where do you belong
And tell me where have your parrents gone
She answered
My home is in the heart of me
Cause their soul's are too far away you see,
Much too far away

B: That girl...
...so she sings

C: Do do...
...they always answer when she calls

B: That girl...

Old girl Juliet of new ways...(fade out)

Guitar tuning: E A E A H E - capo 2.