One day the sun, too tired to shine Slept in the deep, green sombre lake And in the darkness, the world did ail Until she came, for all our sake.

Oh that girl with pearls in her hair Is she real or just made of air Life went on as before Man would live once more.

The dawn did break and she went home Back to the deep, dark seas alone She lives in a world of fairy tales Her lovely hair and only pearls.

Oh that girl with pearls in her hair Is she real or just made of air Long since she's been asleep In the ocean deep.

Oh that girl with pearls in her hair Is she real or just made of air Long since she's been asleep In the ocean deep.

Oh that girl with pearls in her hair Is she real or just made of air Long since she's been asleep In the ocean deep.

And when you feel lonely and blue A little star will fall on you White child in pearls your way will show As did white stones long years ago.

Oh that girl with pearls in her hair Is she real or just made of air I know she'll wait for me She will set me free.

Oh that girl with pearls in her hair Is she real or just made of air I know she'll wait for me She will set me free. lá,lá,lá.