

## She's A Lover

### The Pretty Things

She takes the moon and stars  
To wear as her disguise.  
Then catching cosmic rays  
She uses them for eyes.  
She's a lover  
And you know she's coming through  
She's a lover  
And you know she's coming through  
With warm breezes  
She will wipe away the sigh.  
In the green folds of her skirt  
A tired traveller lies,  
She's a lover and you know she's coming through ...  
There below the grey stone walls  
Behind the hill she waits for you.  
Painted on a field of corn  
Strange messages she leaves for you.  
She sheds her summer dress  
Fearing it displeases you  
Amid the white silk melting forest  
Where she flew.  
She's a lover  
And you know she's coming through .....  
Across the wooded plains  
The wild geese have fled.  
Beneath the splintered stones  
Her anger seeps through red.  
She's a lover and you know she's coming through ...