

The Echoing Green, She's Gone Tragic

She tries hard
To look just past the sorrow and
She tries hard
To take hold of tomorrow and
There's a haunting voice
Inside her mind saying
She'll stay here forever and
She'll embrace the pain she hides so
Sweet and tender

She cries
That she can't see the magic
In her own eyes cause
Something's gone tragic in her
As she falters...
(it's taking hold)
She's stumbling
As she falters...
(She's letting go...)
Into the light

If there was something that
Could make her happy
She won't say it
She won't mean it
If there was something that could
Make her smile again
She won't take it
She won't feel it
She fights
To hold on to the sadness in her
I sigh cause
I can see the madness here when...

And there's someone she could run to
When it all comes crashing down
Yet the open hand stays empty

She's eclipsing
Losing feeling
Grief addicted
Self-inflicted