

## Frida "Threnody"

Visit "[Threnody](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Lilacs blossom just as sweet  
Now my heart is shattered  
If I bowled it down the street  
Who's to say it mattered?

If there's one that rode away  
What would I be missing?  
Lips that taste of tears, they say  
Are the best for kissing

Eyes that watch the morning star  
Seem a little brighter  
Arms held out to darkness  
Are usually whiter

Shall I bar the strolling guest?  
Bind my brow with willow  
When, they say, the empty breast  
Is the softer pillow?

That a heart falls tinkling down  
Never think it ceases  
Every likely lad in town  
Gathers up the pieces

If there's one gone whistling by  
Would I let it grieve me?  
Let him wonder if I lie  
Let him half believe me

Visit [Frida](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.