

Hart Corey "Araby"

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Every morning through the crack in her door
I catch shadows of her beauty and I turn away
And my confused adoration grows with unanswered
passions
That I can't turn away
She's just a girl, just a girl
She's just a girl, that stirs my foolish blood now
She's just a girl; she's just a girl
(She's just a girl)
O - a girl, my window to the world
One night as I lay awake
I heard voices in my head and she spoke to me
I pressed my hands around my face
To lock images I feared would slip away
She's just a girl, just a girl
She's just a girl, that stirs my foolish blood now
She's just a girl; she's just a girl
(She's just a girl)
O - a girl, my window to the world, gone to Araby
And everyday I wait for her there
And everyday she isn't there, I walk the streets I walk
alone
Oceans of sand every where, I said yeah
Two years I've not seen her
But the light she cast upon me still can burn a chill
And when your mind is on the loose
You can Araby yourself to your greatest thrill
She's just a girl, just a girl
She's just a girl, that stirs my foolish blood now
She's just a girl, o the girl
She's just a girl, and everywhere I go now
She's just a girl, just a girl
(She's -)
O - a girl, my window to the world gone to Araby?
Gone to Araby
I dream, I dream in Araby
I live for Araby
Close my eyes to Araby.

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