

## Vanessa Carlton "Tall Tales For Spring"

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God [John?] rests his head Sunday afternoon  
The waking in me is surely the waking in you  
[Praying with God [John?]?] that we never met  
Time turns for a cure  
Through the scientist force [?]

No news, no news of the heart [?]  
But you knew it, you knew it  
From the start

[instrumental]

The heart you will tell [?] no tall tales this spring  
[My same old hues?] seem to have started everything  
Maybe it's [fate?] that the sadness takes hold  
Send stars through the window will they ever know this  
Bad news, bad news of the heart  
But you knew it, you knew it, from the start  
There's a madness, madness [yes there are?]  
But you knew it, you knew it from the start  
Still asleep, you smile into a sunbeam  
This smile more than a daydream  
Colorstain glass cathedral  
Come fast and cast  
Never let you go

God [John?] rests his head Sunday afternoon  
The waking in me is surely the waking in you  
Praying with God [John?] that we never met  
[To find?] some way out of this mess

It's the heart  
It's the heart  
The madness, madness in the stars  
But you knew it, you knew it, from the start

Oooh, oooh

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