Sonya Kitchell "Too Beautiful"

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Too beautiful

And I laid down in fields of gold
Only to rest my head
And I walked home
On a warm summer's day
With buttercups and Queen Ann lace
For my bed

And I ran until I could run no more
And I jumped in, to an icy cold stream
And as the water ran across my body
I wondered
Is this all just a dream

Oh, my darling
Oh, my darling
It's too beautiful to be

And I looked out across a quiet lake
Echoing the sounds of night
And I watched the yellow grass dance to a symphony
Early in the morning light
And I walked down the street
Crowded by faces and places
I've never known
Foreign lines, sketched by foreign designs
Seep through my body
To the bone

Oh, my darling
Oh, my darling
It's too beautiful to be

And when the night
Comes to tame me
I won't fight
'Cause it's no good to fight when you're down
When the night
Comes to claim me
I won't fight
'Cause it's no good to fight when you're down

No it's no good to fight when you're down

Oh, my darling

It's too beautiful to be

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