

Yuna - Fading Flower

Tom: A

You got that walk walk walk

Got that talk talk talk

Got that swagger-er-er

Such a glamor-or-or

You're like a real life doll

With your hair that falls

Like niagara-A-A

But that don't matter-er-er

Cause that don't change the fact

That your heart is black

You can't tear me down

Beat me to the ground

Try to block my sunshine

My blue skies with your clouds

And who do you think you are

Yeah that won't get you far

You may think you're pretty

But you'll see that beauty

Is a fading flower

You'll only play play play

If you get your way always
In the center-er-er
Of attentio-io-ion

All the lying
And the cheating
The mistreating

Blows my mi-i-i-ind

I wonder when you'll see
That you don't bother me

So you can't tear me down
Beat me to the ground
Try to block my sunshine,
My blue skies with your clouds
And who do you think you are
Yeah that won't get you far
You may think you're pretty
But you'll see that beauty
Is a fading flower

{bridge}

I spent all of my youth

Trying to be you

Thought that you were special

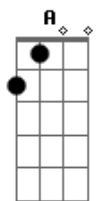
That you were beautiful

But the more of you I see

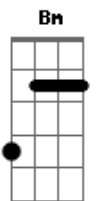
The more I'm glad I'm me

Cause you can't tear me down
Beat me to the ground
Try to block my sunshine
My blue skies with your clouds
And who do you think you are
Yeah that won't get you far (that won't get you far)
You may think you're pretty
But you'll see that beauty
Is a fading flower

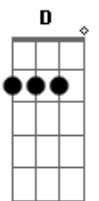
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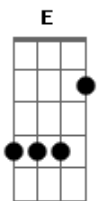
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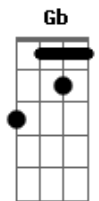
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