

Blind Choice – “Courtney”

Flowers sprouting in the spring, beautiful as you can be, the angels up loving you,
we'll always love and miss you

With you gone we fade away, feeling lost everyday, don't you cry oh Courto, as
heaven takes you home

I look into your bright eyes, all I see is pure sunshine, skyscrapers high in the sky,
as we cry you fly high

Without you life is dull, please come back beautiful, life can be a brick wall, that
should not make you fall

We are looking up, your looking down, we all now the worst frown, people
judging in life, while you think life is a lie

I look into your bright eyes, all I see is pure sunshine, skyscrapers high in the sky,
as we cry you fly high

I look into your bright eyes, all I see is pure sunshine, skyscrapers high in the sky,
as we cry you fly high