

# Miranda

## Fleetwood Mac

At the end of the day  
The end of the light  
She remains of all of her foes  
Miranda is dying with all of her might  
She never comes  
She always goes  
She sticks the camera right into her arm  
Anything to forget what the trouble's about  
It causes her pain  
That's part of the charm  
She's down for the count  
And finally out  
Miranda is taking the stars down  
A little something to call her own  
By the light there still goes miranda  
And miranda is always alone  
She sees her face in another magazine  
And the walls all close in  
As the fancy takes flight  
Can't stand to be loved  
But she loves to be seen  
She slips headlong into the night  
Miranda is taking the stars down  
A little something to call her own  
By the light there still goes miranda  
And miranda is always alone  
And then all at once  
The sun starts to rise  
She sees her father holding her down  
All the daylight is poison to her eyes  
She slips down the shade  
And lets herself drown  
Miranda is taking the stars down  
A little something to call her own  
By the light there still goes miranda  
And miranda is always alone  
The lights shot down in the arena  
All across the safety zone  
Loneliness follows miranda  
And miranda is always alone  
Miranda is always alone  
Miranda is always alone