

# The Woman in Black

c Bev Zizzy

She dresses in black from head to toe.  
Her hair is dark as coal, her eyes blue, then gold.  
She hides behind shades, her true colors don't show  
What about this lady do you really know, do you really know?

She used to drive a car that was lemony yellow.  
Back then people thought her sunny and mellow.  
Now she's switched to wheels the color of night  
And slips through the darkness, a phantom in flight.

Appearances tell stories, but they tell lies.  
So think with your heart, if you are wise.  
Remember life is a stage, a drama to be played  
Appearances tell stories, but they can tell lies.

Some call her Cher, some call her evil.  
Some think of her, and think of the Devil.  
She's been called so many names, but if you stop to reflect  
She's best known as the woman, the woman in black, the woman in black.

She studies her image from head to toe.  
Wonders what they see, and if she cares.  
She pauses to connect with her soul, then grins  
For she knows the woman, the woman within, the woman within.

Appearances tell stories, but they tell lies.  
Don't judge the book by its cover, don't trust your eyes  
Remember life is a stage, a drama to be played  
Appearances tell stories, but they can tell lies,  
They can tell lies, they can tell lies, they can tell lies.