

# The Prettiest Thing

[Norah Jones](#)

The prettiest thing  
I ever did see  
Was lightning from the top of a cloud  
Moving through the dark a million miles an hour  
With somewhere to be So why does it seem  
Like a picture  
Hanging up on someone else's wall  
Lately I just haven't been myself at all  
It's heavy on my mind  
I'm dreamin' again  
Like I've always been  
And way down low  
I know The prettiest thing  
I ever did see  
Was dusty as the handle on the door  
Rusty as a nail stuck in the old pine floor  
Looks like home to me  
I'm dreamin' again  
Like I've always been  
And way down low  
I'm thinkin' of the prettiest thing

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>