

Song For Daniel

Bishop Allen

I guess that we were lucky just to get you back
I heard they found found you wondering down the railroad track
I know it was the devil that made you do it
'Cause him and all his demons
They're always out to ruin you
Yeah, they've always had it in for you

Now you're painting pictures of your hospital bed
That's all that you can see with your groggy head
Try to make me out but I'm too far away
But still I come to visit almost every day

For you yeah i've always had it in for you
I'm looking after you 'cause you can't look after yourself
I'm looking after you cause you can't look after yourself
I'm looking after you cause you can't look after yourself

If i catch you and you're taken by a wicked moon
I'll look into your eyes and can't recognize you
Crazed or half asleep it isn't much of a choice
you start to hoard your pills so you can hear the voice for you
yeah its always singing out for you

It's looking after you cause you cant look after yourself
It's looking after you cause you cant look after yourself