

Prisoner's Visitor

Dispatch

Billy was a live wire
Makin' hay while the sun shine
Makin' friends in the coal mine

Daisy and her new self
Just come up from the deep south
To say goodbye one more time

What a lovely day for the prisoner to pray for his visitor to sing so loud
What a lovely day for the prisoner to pray for his visitor to turn back around

The heart inside the rib cage
Looking out on the warm days
Young sparks in the low light

One day he gonna go free
Like 79 in the AD
He can open his ears but not his eyes

What a lovely day for the prisoner to pray for his visitor to sing so loud
What a lovely day for the prisoner to pray for his visitor to turn back around

Gonna train it out of KC
If I don't I'm gonna lose my mind

Thank you for the groceries and the kiss long ago
You know I never tasted anything that I could say was just as fine

What a lovely day for the prisoner to pray for his visitor to sing so loud
What a lovely day for the prisoner to pray for his visitor to stay