

Daisy

Flower Face

Easy, pretty baby, you're forgetting how to breathe
Is the colour draining from your face
A reflection of me?
Easy, pretty baby, daisy, let me touch your hair
I see you in my dreams
I see you everywhere
Easy, pretty baby, summer songs on the radio
Tell me if you want to leave
Tell me if you want to go
Easy, pretty baby, wake me up, don't let me sleep
Daisies on your gravestone
Daisies at your feet

(There's a song in your eyes that won't let me go
Coffins shouldn't be made in such small sizes)