

## Daughter Down

Jann Arden

If I had only one, one more day to live  
I'd sit in the sun and trace my fingertips around everyone  
Every heart that ever lost and found me

I'd sleep in the shade  
I'd watch my mother make her pink lemonade  
While my father gives the garden a spray  
And I'd look at how his face had weathered  
His life's been tethered

Down, like a stone, like a nailed shut window waiting for a storm  
For a hope, for a hand to come and cut the rope away  
Oh, will I ever be that brave if I had one more day

I'd eat some ice cream  
Lick the bowl 'til it was perfectly clean  
Have one last hurrah on the old tire swing  
Dip my toes in as I cross the water  
Only daughter

Down like a stone, like a nailed shut window waiting for a storm  
For a kiss, for a second chance to feel