And you open up your eyes,
You're underneath a third class seat,
And your yellow hair and purple eyes,
Are bleeding defeat,
And your mother always told you that freedom was just a lie,
So I'm here to show, show you what life can be like.
I hold a box and in it there's a new world,
I hold a pearl forest and in it there's a long haired girl.
And I'll take you there and she'll take care and introduce you
to a wealthy earl,
So forget about me and this journey 'cause you deserve it girl.

It's a day in the life of you,
There's no point in feeling blue,
Don't tangle my words,
I love you,
It's a day in the life of you.

So now you're there you laugh and smile so gleefully, And you're almost holy dancing in my soul, But tears on my cheeks, But life is tragic and cruel, There's fire in the willow trees, And life is tragic and small, 'Cause you forgot about me.

It's a day in the life of you,
There's no point in feeling blue,
Don't tangle my words,
I love you,
It's a day in the life of you.

The young girl, love her, she hit the ground,
The Summer round here had to bring her down,
And in her hear and don't you tell,
I guess someone had to be lost to really be found.

It's a day in the life of you,
There's no point in feeling blue,
Don't tangle my words,
I love you,
It's a day in the life of you.
It's a day in the life of you.
It's a day in the life of you.