

# Narcissus

Paris Paloma

How you fell in love with your reflection in the water, I will never know  
How you could mistreat such a wife and a daughter, I will never know  
You leaned so close the water touched your nose  
A grieving, your eyes, they could see it from below

The ones who came before  
Who waded from the shore  
And plunged into the cold and murky world  
And see no more

Oh, you think I'm a narcissist  
Then I don't want a part in this  
And I don't care if I made these bodies  
Who think that they can take this from me  
Narcissus  
I don't want a part in this  
And I don't care

So much of what you say is old  
You made me, yes, that's true  
But I'll be damned if I belong to you

Too fair, the daffodil  
I hear the laughing still  
Of what could have been  
Had you not turned to sin

Too fair, the daffodil  
I hear the laughing still  
Of what could have been  
Had you not dived right in

Oh, you are a narcissist  
You think I want a part in this?  
And I don't care that you made my body  
You think you own it wrongly  
Narcissus  
I won't take pity  
I'll pluck the flowers from the shore  
And you can stay there evermore  
Evermore

Oh, you are a narcissist  
I never wanted part in this (I hear the laughing still)  
And I don't care that you made my body  
You think you own it wrongly  
Narcissus  
I won't take pity  
I'll pluck the flowers from the shore  
And you can stay there  
Oh you can stay there  
Evermore