

daisies

i can feel you calling
i can't hear you call
i'm feeling myself falling
but now i love to fall
i wish it was a small world after all
if the world was small
i wouldn't have to fly so far
we wouldn't be as far apart as we are

emotions we can fake
and notions we can steel
but you're only ever as happy as you feel

pushing twenty
but you'd think that he was pushing *daisies* up
a sheltered life confined just like
a goldfish in a paper cup
he never lived a day in his whole life
he never lived one day
he just wrote it down between the lines
hoping someone else would find his way

emotions we can fake
and notions we can steel
but you're only ever as happy as you feel
i feel sad
if you're unhappy and you know it just clap your hands

don't write it down live it now
don't write it down live it now

i can feel you calling
but i can't hear you call