

Daisy

Liz Davinci

Thinkin' about the old days in a daze
Freakin' out, my mind's been crazed

Diamond earrings donned
Red lips to turn you on
White lies as applies
Realities drawn

Livin' it givin' it unlimited
Participants it's imminent
Givin' up privilege
It's imminent ambivalent
To implement imprisonment
I'm livin' it

Aligning God and soul
In solitude she's lost her role
But she's strong and she won't fall

Illusions fusions bruises revolutions

Not minding your hands on
My hips I hum a song
I'm high on lullabies
You sing sweetly until dawn

I'm shiverin' remember when
They limited it
They're killin' it I'm livin' it
You're livin' it
Imprisonment unlimited
I'm riveted I'm riveted
Not givin' in
I'm shiverin'

Not finding God or soul
I called you back so we could rock n roll
Cuz that's really my only goal

Illusions fusions bruises revolutions

Thinkin' about the old days, the old ways
Sneakin' around I need to play

It's time I get home
I'm slow, I roam and roam
Your bright eyes stay inside
My head like a song
Your blue eyes like the skies
They shine on and on