I Was a Daughter

Basia Bulat

If you call tomorrow I will dream I was a daughter
Weavin through these brand-new silver streams
Turned into dusty roads that we both wandered on
We prayed to perfect Avalon
We wished for anyone to take us homeIf you want to build this house with me
Oh what a story
This is how they'll all remember me
We were the lucky ones that would survive the flood
With potted flowers in our blood
Pretendin that we don't know where we bleed
All the pretty fall
We fell asleep but we couldn't hear their little words
We swam in the rivers, sang with the birds
Gave away our hearts before we knew what they were
What a pretty fall
(don't sing too loud, they are asleep)
Didn't even know
(don't sing too loud, they are still dreaming)
We sang out with the birds
(don't sing too loud, they are asleep)
Gave away our hearts before we knew what they were
(don't sing too loud, they are asleep)
What they were
Oh what they were
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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