

Daniel

Joss Stone

He shares my blood, he haunts my soul
Will he ever know, ever know?
He's caught in his own skin
He's my brother
Come straight from my motherHe's stronger than he thinks he is
Let him know, let him know
I pray to God, won't he help him?
Does he deserve this? I don't knowAt times he comes across selfish
But he ain't a bad person, this I know
His lies, his cheats, his stealings
Makes me cry till I stop breathingHe's simply lost his mind
Lord, I'm asking you Lord
Will you help him find it? OhAll is said
Find a will and he'll find a way
I live by that each and every dayDon't you listen to these words I say?
Writing this was harder than you thinkYou got a heart, you got a mind
You got a soul and your eyes are kind
Your eyes are kind and your eyes are kindDon't you listen to these words I say?
Writing this was harder than you think

Songwriters

Stoker Joscelyn EvePublished by

UNIVERSAL MUSIC-CAREERS;UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD. Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>