

Patterns and How They Change the Visible World

Daphne Loves Derby

You're either blessed when you're dead or when we're young,
And from you I learned in between those years there is nothing left to see.
So hide all your blessings, and keep 'em somewhere safe,
So they don't break apart. Is there a reason why the rain only falls on your head?
It just doesn't seem right at all. You sold your soul for a soul that's life full.
The years go by but you don't have a single sweet memory,
And if you don't deserve to be happy,
Why would I, Why would I? Is there a reason why the rain only falls on your head?
It just doesn't seem right.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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