Jamaica Days

Skye

The ships, they sail on
On my wallpaper wall
I don't know whyLondon rains fall
Jamaica days call
I don't know whyYour eyes are blinding my urban ways
I need to know your sunshine rays
I don't know whyThe silver in my night
Is your silver hair and my flight
I don't know whyFor the price of eleven quid
Mama traveled as a kid away from home
Don't know whyYour eyes are brightness just like mine
Too much silence, too much time
I don't know whyYour eyes are blinding my urban ways
I need to know Jamaica days
I don't know whyThe ships, they sail on
My wallpaper wall
Mama, I know why

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