

Daphne

Pantagruel

Daphne in the wood, you'll become the wood
Fire in his eye has gone and fueled your flight so high
Over the river rocks, the wind will carry thee
Call on nature now, for she'll keep you safe
From your own beauty A heavy numbness seizes her into bark
Feet so swift to root, arm to branch and hair to leaf
Woman to tree A heavy numbness seizes her into bark
Feet so swift to root, arm to branch and hair to leaf
Woman to tree And in the end it's the difference of the spirit and the matter
It's the difference of the lover and the flyer
Don't it make you want to cry? It's nothing less, nothing less between the worldly
And the one self
All this breathing and the truth that's in your last breath
Don't it make you want to cry? So fly, fly and we'll wear you like a leaf crown
Fly cause your truth is in the solid ground
Fly Yeah, fly, fly and we'll wear you like a leaf crown
Fly cause your truth is in the solid ground
Fly

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