

# Joseph Arthur, Nuclear Daydream

You can hold your needle  
You can point your gun  
You can shoot and kill me  
Or you could let me run

But I won't ever cry for you anymore  
The days when I would die for you are now gone

If there's a plan then tell me  
If you know who you are  
A princess or a mummy  
A flower or a scar

So I don't have to cry for you anymore  
The days when I would die for you are now gone  
Are now gone

What's it like to lose control?  
Are you even here at all?

This is a nuclear daydream  
It's my atomic bomb  
I already lost my passage  
I already lost our home

So I won't ever cry for you anymore  
The days when I would die for you are now gone

There's only dreams and numbers  
And wishes left unsaid  
In all the burning letters  
Underneath our bed

Saying I won't ever cry for you anymore  
The days when I would die for you are now gone  
Are now gone  
Are now gone  
Are now gone