

Luce, Sunniest Of Weekends

I've covered myself
Forgave all my sins
Jump in the pool
And float around, around the deep end

Like I'm up on a wire, without a net
But I'm without a circus, without a tent

I want you to understand
That I'm just saving myself
I'm blooming like daffodils
On the sunniest of weekends
On the sunniest of weekends

I've resurrected myself
Back from the dead
Fountain of youth sprang
Oh, I sprung again

I'm my own hero in a superman suit
That I wear with my brand new pair, brand new pair of converse shoes

Everyone understands
That I'm just shedding my skin
Blooming like daffodils
On the sunniest of weekends
On the sunniest of weekends

Standing on the surface of the sun
Well I reach out my hands
For you to come
Flying all around us
With heaven dust above
I'm looking off to say
I've resurrected myself

What I now reap is all that I've sown
Pull out the weeds
Stand back and I watch myself grow
Higher and higher
Into the sky
Into my own galaxy
Where I reach the sacred site

Everyone understands
Yeah-ah, we're all saving ourselves
Blooming like daffodils
On the sunniest of weekends
On the sunniest of weekends
Ye-e-ah-ah Ye-e-ah-ah Ye-e-ah-ah
Sunniest of weekends
Ye-e-ah-ah Ye-e-ah-ah Ye-e-ah-ah
Sunniest of Weekends