

Tanya Donelly, Days Of Grace

This is easy this sweet cacophony
It's like shooting fish in a cyclone
I'm on top of this, over my head again
It's like taking candy from a psycho

Oh where are my enemies
Have they abandoned me
Where's my evil twin
Once my only friend
I'm shooting fish again
Still eating that candy and
Keeping my name in the game

Everyday I make myself pretend
That a day's just one in this life never-ending
Everyday I pray to my selfish ends
My healthy friends my crazy baby
Everyday I wake in my milky way
In these late days of grace

Look out above me
I seem to be growing
Better raise at the roof beams
Soon enough we are stardust
And soon we are going home
To the place where we dream

Till then be here with me
You who are dear to me
Be my evil twin, you my only friend
I'm shooting fish again
Raising the roof beams and
Keeping my name in the game

Everyday I make myself pretend
That a day's just one in this life never-ending
Everyday I pray to my selfish ends
My healthy friends my crazy baby
Everyday I wake in my milky way