

Linda Perry, Sunny April Afternoon

Today is such a great day to be alive on this sunny April afternoon
Wednesday came with many bricks
I woke up feeling kind of sick
What was a hand is now a fist
I'm so tired of wondering
In every song I'm struggling
Will she find her comforting
Like a book you've read on a rainy day
I'm the girl without a name
The one that's always left off the page
But have you seen the Butterfly
How it wakes into another life
More beautiful as the one that died
Today is such a great day to be alive on this sunny April afternoon
Today is such a great day to be alive on this sunny April afternoon
Have you ever wanted to die
'Cause nothing seemed to go to right
Are you contemplating suicide
How every thought becomes so vague
'Cause feelings are so hard to say
So magically they're swept away
Like a wild horse that knows it's free
A seasoned flower blossoming
That's what I would like to be
Yes today is such a great day to be alive on this sunny April afternoon
Today is such a great day to be alive on this sunny April afternoon