

Rocky Votolato, White Daisy Passing

Please, slow it down.
There's a secret magic password,
that you only notice when you're looking back at it
and, all I wanna do is turn around.
I'm going down to sleep on the bottom of the ocean,
cause I couldn't let go.
And the water hit the setting sun.

Passing white daisies,
taking turns
close the door,
walk into the street catching raindrops on your tongue.
And for a minute it all stops.
But it won't last me,
just a passing moment gone

Please, slow it down.
There's a secret place that I know,
I can dig a grave out
and climb underground for good.
And, all I wanna do is turn around.
I'm going down to sleep on the bottom of the ocean,
cause I couldn't let go.
And the water hit the setting sun.

Passing white daisies,
taking turns.
All those evenings on the back deck of our first apartment
they meant everything
but, the wind just carried them off.
And you can't go back now
just a passing moment gone.

Please, slow it down.
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that you only notice when you're looking back at it
and, all I wanna do is turn around.
I'm going down to sleep on the bottom of the ocean,
cause I couldn't let go
and the water hit the setting sun.

cause I couldn't let go.
of the passing moment gone.