

# Spirit Of The West, Daisy's Dead

She flew home in the hull of a jet  
Between the bags and the family pets  
And no one came to offer tea  
And the movie that she never saw  
was one she'd wanted to see

When she was warm, live, and breathing  
When she was warm, live, and breathing

Hey, hey

Home is where you lay your dead  
A pair of paramedics pulled the sheets up over her head  
Now Daisy's gone underground  
Beneath the stones of a lowland Scottish town

She was warm, live, and breathing  
Yea, she was warm, live, and breathing

And you're here one day, gone the next  
I'd like to stay if life would only have me

Hey, hey

She looked fine at the family do  
through the smoke of the barbecue  
And we all gathered in her honour  
Set our final looks upon her

She was warm, live, and breathing  
Yea, she was warm, live, and breathing  
When she was warm, live, and breathing

And you're here one day, gone the next  
I'd like to stay, if life would only have me  
And you're here today, then laid to rest  
I'd like to pray, I was hoping you could help me

Hey, hey  
Reach out and touch me  
Reach out and kiss me  
Reach out and love me  
Reach out, hey hey