

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