

Suzanne Vega, Daniella

Daniella, she sits by the tree in the playground
Sometimes we go there and the children all play
But no one can tell me just where is Daniella
When she looks in the distance that way

Daniella, your hair is growing wild like a jungle
Like a garden of ivy that's been blown by the wind
In the morning we brush it and tie it with a ribbon
And in the evening it has flown loose again

In the afternoon when the day seems forever
And the night feels like never then she will sigh
But no one can tell me just where is Daniella
When her thoughts wander off to the sky

Ilana's her friend, she runs fast like a squirrel
She has big brown eyes and sometimes she cries
But she stops very soon and they both play together
Making castles and strawberry pies

And sometimes Daniella believes she's a sparrow
She sits by the window and eats sunflower seeds
She watches the rain and the birds on the rooftops
Often I wonder just what she sees

In the afternoon when the day seems forever
And the night feels like never then she will sigh
Oh no one can tell me just where is Daniella
When her thoughts wander off to the sky