

# Youth Group, Daisychains

Listen now my sweet and  
I didn't mean to cause you pain  
We could have spent our summer  
Sitting here making daisychains

I lie awake at night  
Staring at my roof  
Now you're gone

For weeks I've had your pretty face  
hanging in my brain  
It's suspended like the reflection  
In a window pane

You hang just like a ghost  
Over city streets  
Now you're gone

How could i begin to finish  
What i couldnt start  
I'm more general hey ???  
Than napolean bonaparte

Oh go now just leave  
No more words please  
Now you're gone

Listen now my sweet and  
I didn't mean to cause you pain  
I could have spent all summer  
Sitting here making daisy chains

I lie awake at night  
Staring at my roof  
Now you're gone