

Daly's Gone Wrong "You Rock Me Steady"

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For the first time in my life, I'm breathing
Incubator free, veins collapsed the IV
I feel so alive
Let's drown in perfection tonight.

My enemy, we've walked these streets.
The concrete is the same, buildings still haven't
changed
Our feet are just different
Let's scream in adoration tonight.

I dream on green eyes
You sleep on brown.

So we spent some time in both our prisons
Hopefully but hopelessly been working on keys that
never fitted
I want you to know.
I'm swimming criminal
But the water's cold, silhouettes of a sinking ship
Make the waves worth being alone
Crash me back home.

We've been in the van Tennessee bound
I know where we're going there's no turning around.
If I'm lost where was I found?
Amazing grace how sweet the sound...
Of your voice on turntables tearing the speaker's
cheek.
I speak reggae tongues but I'm breaking a heart beat.
If you let me let me down slow
After the ground there's no place to go.

Since we move in movie script
Picture frames and moisture prints
Vowel sounds through elegance
I really really like it
Now if you please tell me that you want me to go.
There's just one thing.
I still got a question like
"why you still look so good when your veil covers your
face?"

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If great art is a war
Drape ourselves in kevlar
Breaching the scars of past casualties.
We're bleeding Atlantic.

(Medic) called mass from Carolina
Said "I still haven't found the same chord I've played
before."
This wears so elaborate
A smile stitched to fabric
Audience applaud once more.

When you play my heartstrings
Vibrate through and well
The orchestrations dead
The composition lives and it's sure to sell.
Break me with winter
Melt me down with a silence
A conversation killed the windswept sails of your
eyelashes.
You rock me steady
The synthesis was sure to tell.

Since we move in sticky hips, dirty hair and glossy lips
Turbulence through elegance
I really really miss it
Now if you please tell me how fast or how slow
There's just one thing.
I still got a question like "Why?"

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