

## Gisselle

### "Daily Bread"

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There's a motion in daily silence  
That's the yeses swimming round my head  
I need to listen to my conscience  
The world puts me down instead

I have four walls and they're to watch me  
The blankness jumps right off the page  
My fingers try to tear the paper  
A bitter moment is almost dead  
It's almost dead

Come take my hand  
Thought I'd tell the bit of it  
And what makes sense  
And wait for all that I offer  
And they take my only bread

And I leave another example of  
Well it leaves me, at about a thousand miles  
I feel the beating of the heartbreak  
I feel the beating of the sun  
And as I'm getting any closer  
Well I'm more than full of you  
In this place  
This hell

Come take my hand  
Thought I'd tell the bit of it  
And what makes sense  
And wait for all that I offer  
And they take my only bread  
There's only so much I will take  
Bitterness is my rage  
And wait for all that I offer  
And they take my only bread

Give yourself a break  
Your only bread  
Your only bread

And they're down there

See 'em lined up  
They're hungry on the pavement, feed them  
When they lay their hands out for a bit of your spare  
change  
I see the ones that are ignoring them  
You know their pockets are lined full of gold  
Clearly lined with their golden veins

Come take my hand  
Thought I'd tell the bit of it  
And what makes sense  
They wait for all that I offer  
And they take my only bread  
There's only so much I should take  
Bitterness is no rage  
They wait for all that I offer  
And they take my only bread

Your only bread  
But I sell the bread  
Their only bread

They look down, down  
Oh they bring you down  
While all around them they line 'em on the docks, one  
by one  
For the rope around their ankle, the other end there is a  
rock  
One by one they dunk them over  
Sinking them over down into the ocean  
But then it's useless  
It has been for

Come take my hand  
Thought I'd tell the bit of it  
And what of it makes sense  
And wait for all that I offer  
And they take my only bread  
There's only so much I will take  
Bitterness is my rage  
And wait for all that I offer  
And they leave empty hands

Down  
Oh they're sending them down  
One by one they knock them over  
And they just sink down  
Suddenly down  
A simple down  
Let's all lay down

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