

## Emma's Imagination

### "This Day"

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Sipping summer through the air  
Blows over the green to me  
Leave behind spider lines  
Underneath the tree where I was sleepin'

Finger trailing through the grass  
Gently kiss my thoughts as they go  
My feet are weightless carried on silver notes  
Coming up from daffodils  
That dance beside the road and

This day is mine this day is mine  
This day is mine this day is mine

Cartwheel leaves pass my feet  
Tickling the ground as they go  
Cardigan on my shoulders  
Takin' in the colors of the park

I've got the feeling of that first stretch  
In the morning going on and on and on  
Got my halo swinging on my finger  
Throw Frisbee with the sun

This day is mine this day is mine  
This day is mine this day is mine  
This day is mine this day is mine  
This day is mine this day is mine

Day is mine  
Day is mine

And I want to share it, want to share it  
Want to share it with you

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