

## Spirit Of The West

### "Daisy's Dead"

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She flew home in the hull or a jet  
Between the bags and the family pets  
And no one came to offer tea  
And the movie that she never got to see was one she  
had wanted to see

When she was was warm, live and breathing  
When she was was warm, live and breathing

Home is where you lay your dead  
A pair of paramedics pulled the sheets up over her  
head  
Now Daisy's gone underground  
Beneath the stones of a lowland Scottish town

She was was warm, live and breathing  
She was was warm, live and breathing

She looked fine at the family do  
Through the smoke of the barbecue  
We all gathered in her honour  
Set our final looks upon her

She was was warm, live and breathing  
She was was warm, live and breathing  
She was was warm, live and breathing

And you're here one day, gone the next  
I'd like to stay, if life would only have me  
And you're here one day, then laid to rest  
I'd like to pray, I was hoping you could help me

Hey, hey  
Reach out and touch me  
Reach out and kiss me  
Reach out and love me  
Reach out, hey, hey

