

Eliza

Peter Murphy

My sin is a decade long guest
Accepted as a norm
How promising the possibility
I am born to be myself

Now it is not to be denied
Worthy of this joy
How promising the possibility
You were made to be yourself

Eliza
Eliza free
Eliza
Eliza
Eliza free yourself
Eliza free yourself

The Gift of my unlimited intelligence,
I am unique
I'm a painter on the hearts of those I sing for
Pain is not a necessity
Neither is it God's will
The sense of truth

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Everyone now has a future
Nothing less would be a shame
Reaching for a closer union
War on war is nothing strange
She could never be subjected
Savage millions unfurl
She must take a peaceful moment
Eliza the Buddha girl

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