

## I Was a Daughter

Basia Bulat

If you call tomorrow I will dream I was a daughter  
Weavin through these brand-new silver streams  
Turned into dusty roads that we both wandered on  
We prayed to perfect Avalon  
We wished for anyone to take us home

If you want to build this house with me  
Oh what a story  
This is how they'll all remember me  
We were the lucky ones that would survive the flood  
With potted flowers in our blood  
Pretendin' that we don't know where we bleed  
All the pretty fall

We fell asleep but we couldn't hear their little words  
We swam in the rivers, sang with the birds  
Gave away our hearts before we knew what they were  
What a pretty fall  
(don't sing too loud, they are asleep)  
Didn't even know  
(don't sing too loud, they are still dreaming)  
We sang out with the birds  
(don't sing too loud, they are asleep)  
Gave away our hearts before we knew what they were  
(don't sing too loud, they are asleep)  
What they were  
Oh what they were