

Wayward Daughter

Drugstore

If you could see the morning light
Coming through this winter sky
So the mystery unfolds
When the black turns into gold
Long time ago I had a friend
Who told me nothing matters
Then she says "Well then again, life's no laughing matter"
Look at all the crazy people
Running in the dark against the light
Look at all the crazy people
I wonder what goes on inside their minds
I think of you like no one else
Like a wayward daughter
So it seems I had to go
Blood can run like water
Look at all the crazy people
Running in the dark against the light
Look at all the crazy people
I wonder what goes on inside their minds
If you could see the morning light
Coming through this winter sky
And so the mystery unfolds
When the black turns into gold