

Daughter Down

Jann Arden

If I had only one, one more day to live
I'd sit in the sun and trace my fingertips around everyone
Every heart that ever lost and found me

I'd sleep in the shade
I'd watch my mother make her pink lemonade
While my father gives the garden a spray
And I'd look at how his face had weathered
His life's been tethered

Down, like a stone, like a nailed shut window waiting for a storm
For a hope, for a hand to come and cut the rope away
Oh, will I ever be that brave if I had one more day

I'd eat some ice cream
Lick the bowl 'til it was perfectly clean
Have one last hurrah on the old tire swing
Dip my toes in as I cross the water
Only daughter

Down like a stone, like a nailed shut window waiting for a storm
For a kiss, for a second chance to feel