

# Daniel

Joss Stone

He shares my blood  
He haunts my soul  
Will he ever know, ever know, he's cutting his own skin

He's my brother  
Come straight from my mother  
He's stronger than he thinks he is  
Let him know, let him know

I pray to God, won't he help him  
Does he deserve this  
I don't know

At times he comes across selfish  
But he ain't a bad person, this I know

His lies, his cheats, his stealings  
Makes me cry till I stop breathing  
He's simply lost his mind  
Lord I'm asking you Lord  
Will help him find it, ooh

Oh it's sad, find a will  
And you'll find a way, oohoooh  
I live by that  
Each and every day... yeah yeah yeah yeah

Daniel, won't you listen to the words I say  
Writing this was harder than you'd ever think  
You got a heart, you got a mind, you got a soul  
And your eyes are kind, your eyes are kind, and your eyes are kind

oohoooooh  
hmmmmm

Daniel, won't you listen to the words I say  
Writing this was harder than you'd ever think