Daphne And Apollo

Nerina Pallot

Venus loved Daphne and so did Apollo So why can't I make myself like a tree? Why must I burn daily and nightly When nobody's running - well not after me. Must I wait, must I pray. For something good to come my way?

Oh Daphne was stupid! Oh, how could she do it? How could she turn a prince from her door? 'Cause if you came calling, boy I'd let you in But you don't come calling, not anymore. So I wait, and I grow old When I'm dead, then you'll know. Do you know? You know.