

## Days Of Grace

Tanya Donnelly

This is easy this sweet cacophony  
It's like shooting fish in a cyclone  
I'm on top of this, over my head again  
It's like taking candy from a psycho

Oh where are my enemies  
Have they abandoned me  
Where's my evil twin  
Once my only friend  
I'm shooting fish again  
Still eating that candy and  
Keeping my name in the game

Everyday I make myself pretend  
That a day's just one in this life never-ending  
Everyday I pray to my selfish ends  
My healthy friends my crazy baby  
Everyday I wake in my milky way  
In these late days of grace

Look out above me  
I seem to be growing  
Better raise at the roof beams  
Soon enough we are stardust  
And soon we are going home  
To the place where we dream

Till then be here with me  
You who are dear to me  
Be my evil twin, you my only friend  
I'm shooting fish again  
Raising the roof beams and  
Keeping my name in the game

Everyday I make myself pretend  
That a day's just one in this life never-ending  
Everyday I pray to my selfish ends  
My healthy friends my crazy baby  
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