

Dead is the color of your skin
You're gone but you're still in my head
And no matter what detectives tell me
Somethin' – lead me to water
Some call it evidence all this love for a daughter
Why not just trust in all you see
Even if you don't see it all completely
'Cause I know you know it's me and that is somethin'
To believe in when you dream at night when you're alone
On your own . . . you're not . . .
So I tried to tell them
No one wants to believe
I don't have to tell you
Someones hidin' tricks up their sleeve and
So either I stay and it's u who leave
Or we've got to pray
They've got less important things to do today