

Daniel

Kip Winger

Daniel stares over LA
Tiny little stairs over his head
Out on the lamb
His lying's on the loose
King of the jungle
Running from the truth
(Don't look now, the light just turned red)
Tiny little stairs over his head
Now he's just sitting by the rainbows end

Not missing this place
Empty faces
Not missing anything
I know that for sure
His has never been good luck
Only strange luck
Somewhere he lives again
I know that for sure
(and the lights are fading)

Daniel fled in a hurry that day
Down the little stairs
Back in through his head
Holdin' up the world
He's crying everyday
Couldn't lock the door
From the life that he blamed
(Don't look now, the light just turned red)
Tiny little stairs over his head
Now he's just sitting by the rainbows end

Not missing this place
Empty faces
Not missing anything
I know that for sure
His has never been good luck
Only strange luck
Somewhere he lives again
I know that for sure

(And the lights are fading)
(I'll be waiting for that day)

Not missing the eastside
Not missing the westside
Not missing anything
I know that for sure