Keep me under your bones Walk with me when you roam Isn't it crazy how we learn to return? Isn't it crazy how we run to trust it?

So don't leave me here holding daffodils It all seems clear when I'm lying still Though you never will

Keep me under your style
Walk with me down the aisle
Isn't it crazy how we learn to return?
Isn't it crazy how we run to trust it?

So don't leave me here holding daffodils It all seems clear when I'm lying still Though you never will, daffodil

I will not fall
I will not fall, I will not

So don't leave me here holding daffodils It all seems clear when I'm lying still Though I never will, daffodil