

# Sweet Daze

Pete.

So it goes a piece of me I left for you to find

Decay away

Receded to feed

It's not so bad

It's not so bad Down here in day's sweet daze

Where all that I need is not what I need

Down here you're not my enemy

Then what would I be?

Then what could I make?

Ashamed to find that all I was

Is not so much

Is not so much

While away in all I made

I can't give back

I won't give back Down here in day's sweet daze

Where all that I need is not what I need

Down here you're not my enemy

Then what would I be?

Then what could I make?

Could I make All my friends and all my fears

And I'm afraid they're all the same

And all my scars get torn away

Get torn away

Get torn

Down here in day's sweet daze

Where all that I need is not what I need

Down here you're not my enemy

Then what would I be?

Then what could I make? Could I make?

Could I make?

Could I make

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>