

Daughter – Pearl Jam

Alone, listless
Breakfast table in an otherwise empty room
Young girl, violins
Center of her own attention
The mother reads aloud, child
Tries to understand it
Tries to make her proud
The shades go down, it's in her head
Painted room, can't deny
There's something wrong
Don't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call me
She holds the hand that holds her down
She will rise above, uh uh
Don't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call me
The shades go down
The shades go down
The shades go go
Go



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych