

On a clear day you can see forever

Why, Daisy, you're a bloody miracle..  
Could anyone among us have an inkling or a clue  
What magic feats or wizardry and voodoo you can do?"  
And who would ever guess what powers you possess  
And who would not be stunned to see you prove  
There's more to us than surgeons can remove  
So much more than we ever knew  
So much more were we born to do  
Should you draw back the curtain, this I am certain  
You'll be impressed with you

(Well, so long doctor, see you later!)

On a clear day  
Rise and look around you  
And you'll see who you are  
On a clear day  
How it will astound you  
That the glow of your being  
Outshines every star  
You'll feel part of every mountain sea and shore  
You can hear  
From far and near  
A word you've never, never heard before..  
And on a clear day...On a clear day..  
You can see forever..  
And ever..  
And ever..  
And ever more. . .