three hours

Berlinetta

Three hours from sundown, Jeremy flies
Hoping to keep the sun from his eyes
East from the city and down to the cave
In search of a master in search of a slaveThree hours from London, Jacomo's free
Taking his woes down to the sea
In search of a lifetime to tell when he's home
In search of a story that's never been knownThree hours from speaking, everyone's flown
Not wanting to be, seen on their own
Three hours is needed to leave from them all
Three hours to wonder, three hours to fallThree hours from sundown, Jeremy flies
Hoping to keep the sun from his eyes
East from the city and down to the cave
In search of a master in search of a slave

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