Three Days

Jane's Addiction

Three days was the morning
My focus three days old
My head, it landed
To the sounds of cricket bows
I am proud man anyway
Covered now by three days
Three ways was the morning
Three lovers in three ways
We knew when she landed
Three days she'd stay
I am a proud man anyway
Covered now by three days
We saw shadows of the morning light
Shadows of the evening sun
Till the shadows and the lights were one
Shadows of the morning light
Shadows of the evening sun
Till the shadows and the lights were one
True hunting is over
No herds to follow
Without game, men prey on each other
The family weakens by the bite we swallow
True leaders gone
Of land and people
We choose no kin but adopted strangers
The family weakens by the length we travel
All of us with wings
All of us with wings
All of us with wings
All of us with wings
All of us with wings
All of us with wings
Erotic Jesus lay with his Mary's
Loves his Mary's
Bits of puzzle
Fitting each other
All now with wings
Oh my Mary's
Never wonder

Night is shelter
For nudity's shiver
All now with wings
[Incomprehensible]

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