

Three Days (Live, 1990)

Jane's Addiction

Three days was the morning
My focus three days old
My head, it landed to the sounds of the cricket bows
I am a 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
The shadows of the evening sun
Till the shadows and the light were one
Shadows of the morning light
The shadows of the evening sun
Till the shadows and the light were one
Shadows of the morning light
The shadows of the evening sun
Till the shadows and the light 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 lengths 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 lays with his Marys
Loves his Marys
Bits of puzzle, fitting each other
All now with wings!
"Oh, my Marys!
Never wonder
Night is shelter for nudity's shiver

All now with wings

Songwriters

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