

# Saint Anthony

## Senses Fail

My memory hangs like the stain glass  
Of the saints past history  
I bury deep, Saint Anthony  
I hear that he can help me  
Find the things I need Alaska winters pray  
For end of summer days  
But the sun won't go away  
Just like me, I'll bet  
They really want to change I can run as far as London  
But my past has first class seats The lighthouse lost it's beam  
Now all I see is the face of the cliffs  
Between the moonlight waxing I fear for my life  
That the current tonight  
Is stronger than the will  
That I have to survive So breathe, you're alive  
So breathe, you're alive  
So breathe, you're alive Is it just me or do you wonder  
If we're put here just to see  
How much heartache we can take  
Without hanging from the tallest tree? I feel as lonely as a preacher's wife  
My heart's a Russian Knight  
I drink to try to melt the ice The cold war in my mind  
The truth hides between the lines The lighthouse lost it's beam  
And now all I see  
Is the face of the cliffs  
Between the moonlight waxing I fear for my life  
That the current tonight  
Is stronger than the will  
That I have to survive So breathe, you're alive  
Breathe, you're alive Because we'll make it through this  
No matter the odds, all bets are on  
It's always darkest just before the dawn The lighthouse lost it's beam  
And now all I see  
Is the face of the cliffs  
Between the moonlight waxing I fear for my life  
That the current tonight  
Is stronger than the will  
That I have to survive The lighthouse lost it's beam  
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