That Day

Villagers

Can you hear me now
Lying in this bed
Embedded in this written story?Can you hear me now
Calling from this bed?
I'm spitting words but there's no meaning, no(Now he's taking his time)
He's got nothing to lose
(But the first thing he sees)
Is the last thing he choose(And when the moment arrived)
He just found he had nothing to say
That dayCan you hear me now
Sky is turning red
The streets are all gone
Am I dreaming, noCan you hear me now
Falling from this bed?
Nudist that bears gifts
But when will it show me(Now she's taking her time)
She's got nothing to lose
(But the first thing she sees)
Is the last thing she choose(And when the moment arrived)
She just found she had nothing to say
That dayHe lies awake in his bed every night
Devising ways to conceal the strain
She never tells of her midnight fears
Or admits that she does the sameThey never meet, never touch
Never speak and for one tired old refrainCan you hear me now
Lying in this bed
Embedded in this written story?Can you hear me now
Calling from this bed?
I'm spitting words but there's no meaning

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