Saturday Bride

Quilt

Don't you call any later (Aaaaah)

As the clock came and ate herWhat are we running after? (Aaaaah)

Hear the clock's gentle laughter (Aaaaah)Oooooh shine as you were

A ghost in a painted fieldOoooh Saturday Bride

Tell what you saw in the nightI saw God

In the skin of the fog

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/