

# 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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