Wednesday The Third

Saves The Day

Now as I lay by your side would you tell me why everything has to be lies
Leaving everyone wondering when we'll all wind up dead to all we are within
Wednesday the third was the night that you rambled alone in the frigid white light
Like a leopard about to dig into trembling skin with wind whipping your shins
Nobody came too soon
Oh, haven't you heard the news?
Our eyes are opening up to you
Surprise!
Now as I lean to the side I can see all the thought's that you're trying to hide
Don't worry about the pets, they'll be safe at our address
I've arranged for a ferry to France where you should relax
Oh, haven't you heard the news?

Surprise!
Nobody came too soon
Our eyes are opening up to you
Nobody came too soon
Surprise!
You'll always be in
Our eyes are opening up to you
Our eyes are opening up to you
You'll always be in
You've left everyone wondering when we'll all wind up dead to all we are within
Our eyes are opening up to you
But now as the daisies die off and the wind scurries scarlet leaves like they were dust
We can see somewhere off to the east a gaggle of geese are singing your goodbye
Hear their sweetest lullaby
Listen up to hear the sky will soon clear and you'll be the last one to wish for rain

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