

Braid, What A Wonderful Puddle

1:15 began with a phone ring
i heard i stirred but I wasn't hurt
tonight's lines are yours to keep
go back to sleep

and that's wonderful
when your world at it's worst seems bearable
is it no so terrible to stay
and terrible to say
why won't you change
and walk into the rain
where we love to splash and play
it will be here forever
while everyone's so convinced
they know everything is true
all I believe in is you

it was a wonderful puddle that I played in
and I was so young when it hit me
in no one you can believe

but that's terrible
when these evil white lies make hysterical
habit forming beautiful
I miss my friends
they live next door
but insincerity is so hard to ignore

it was a wonderful puddle that we played in
and at two and a half we hit back

isn't that wonderful
that as they gather round our grave
to splash and play they'll say
why'd you have to change

and walk into the same
where the dirty rain drains
you're gone in the morning
while everyone is so convinced
they know everything is true
all i believe in is you.