

# 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.