

# Saves The Day, Wednesday The Third

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 in to trembling skin  
with wind whipping your shins

Oh  
haven't you heard the news  
nobody came too soon  
surprise our eyes are opening up to you

Now as I lean to the side  
I can see all the thoughts that you're trying to hide  
I've arranged for a ferry to France  
where you should relax, don't worry about the pets  
they'll be safe at our address

Oh  
haven't you heard the news  
nobody came too soon  
surprise our eyes are opening up to you  
nobody came too soon  
surprise our eyes are opening up to you  
you'll always be in our eyes opening up to you

you've left everyone wondering when we'll all end up dead  
to all we are within  
now as daisies dry 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 the sweetest lullaby  
listen up to hear the sky will soon clear  
and you'll be the last one to wish for rain