

# Brave Saint Saturn, Daylight

did you hear the news today  
i'm not coming home,  
no  
and i wished it all away  
i felt so alone  
and the darkness crept it's way  
like stars we know will die too soon  
there is never any sunrise here in the shadows of eclipsing moons  
crawling on a tightrope  
the bravest thing i have is hope

daylight, save me  
daylight, save me  
tonight, tonight

halogen, the lights will flicker  
incandescent burning lies  
and the silence stands for nothing  
desperate i search the skies aching for a spark  
trembling in pitchest dark

Mission Control: U.S.S. Gloria, this is mission control, do you copy?  
we have lost contact with the U.S.S. Gloria

U.S.S. Gloria: Mission Control, this is the U.S.S. Gloria, do you read me?  
Mayday, we have lost primary guidance functions

News Reporter: The crew is now out of radio contact.  
presently there is no way for us to know whether they  
are alive or dead.  
our hopes and prayers go out with you all.

Mission Control: U.S.S. Gloria, this is mission control, do you copy?

U.S.S. Gloria: Houston this is the U.S.S. Gloria.  
good to hear your voice  
we are coming out of the eclipse now.  
i see the sunlight. it's beautiful  
the sunlight is beautiful.

Jesus Christ, Light of the World  
You never did forget me  
and when i bled in darkness, You held  
me  
still held me  
when desparate nights i cursed You  
You loved me, still loved me  
Jesus Christ, You dry the tears  
You break my heart of stone  
Your words are life  
cut marrow through  
the darkness, to the bone  
a heart of flesh You gave me  
only You can save me

Savior  
Daylight  
I am coming home