

# Crest, Flavour Of The Day

Let me tell you a story.  
A tornado is on its way  
to blow your fence away.  
When the pieces are scattered  
and your colours are looking pale  
you'll notice the charade.

(chorus)  
How do you feel today,  
like angel dust or tidal waves.  
And if your drink looks gray,  
it's just the flavour of the day.  
Have you tried to taste the rain?  
The river floats in mysterious ways.  
And if your heart looks gray,  
it's just the flavour of the day.

Let me tell you a secret.  
A river is on its way  
to wash your face away.  
I didn't mean to scare you.  
I didn't mean to shake you up.  
I didn't mean to scare you.  
I didn't mean to shake you up.

(chorus)

(chorus)