July For Kings, Daylight Savings

Save some daylight for me from a dying hotel room where I can barely hear I'm speaking to the moon through smoke as thick as fear the laughter and the noise of anyone but me and no one sees beyond this six-string world of 2's and 3's. inside a memory unspoken to the crowd but I'm higher than the games that no one plays outloud I pray for Lizzie's crows to follow me too 'cuz the seers here don't see me and the prophets never knew where they should keep from looking.

Lizzie pull me through the wait for silence for someday for you Lizzie pull me through that gate please hold on save some daylight for me save some daylight for me

My shadow's on the wall dancing in the glow the dark that we accept of a telephone hello on the other side she sparkles and shines from the trees I still see it sometimes I still see it sometimes still see it sometimes

Lizzie pull me through the wait for silence for someday for you Lizzie pull me through that gate please hold on save some daylight for me

I'm dreaming of the north I'm dreaming of the east in abandoned corridors just a little out of reach blue ribbon in my hand a crowded hotel room lonely as a god are you speaking to the moon

Lizzie pull me through the wait for silence for someday for you Lizzie pull me through that gate please hold on yeah please hold on won't ya just, just hold on

Save some daylight for me save some daylight for me save some daylight...

I'm dreaming of the north

I'm dreaming of the east in abandoned corridors just a little out of reach and now I stand for the last of your airport lies looking back to the months of lonley nights somewhere there's a heaven waiting for sometime there's a song that's rising for someday when I finally find my debt to receive

Save some daylight for me save some daylight for save some daylight me...

Lizzie pull me through the wait for silence for someday for you Lizzie pull me through that gate hold on save some daylight save some daylight