

# Saves The Day, In My Waking Life

I'm never in my waking life  
dreaming is my all the time  
whether it's the weather  
or my mind it's all too much

calling in the frigid wind  
a whisper is my dearest friend  
leading me along a lilly laden twisting trail

Where we go  
Will tomorrow know  
into the past and empty alleys we procede

I'm never in my waking life  
dreaming is my all the time  
whether it's the weather  
or my mind it's all too much

crawlin on the cloudy streets  
streamin with a billion feet  
Fumblin along into the dark and dismal day

Where we go  
Will tomorrow know  
into the past and empty alleys we procede

forever winding our way  
weary without sleep  
forever winding our way  
weary without sleep  
oh oh oh

I'm never in my waking life  
dreaming is my all the time  
whether it's the weather  
or my mind it's all too much

calling in the frigid wind  
a whisper is my dearest friend  
leading me along a lilly laden twisting trail