

The Bouncing Souls, Sarah Saturday

Midnight and the sound of rain,
Sarah's on her way again,
I see her smile and close her eyes,
Shutting off the world outside.

Third Avenue rumbles all around her,
So unaffected by the chaos that surrounds her,
Rainy walks with the music in her head,
It's a perfect song moving her along,
Through a broken world that changes everyday,
But inside Sarah's head everything's ok,

Sarah Saturday you radiate,
And nothing in this world is wrong,
Sarah Saturday like a perfect song,
Makes me wanna sing along.

Burning down the world of lies,
With just one glance of those clear blue eyes,
Holding onto the truth,
With some quiet strength inside.

She gives me hope for better times,
Thank you Sarah for showing me,
The strength to free my mind,
Rise above these troubled times.

Rainy walks to the music in my head,
It's the perfect song moving me along,
In a broken world that's changing everyday,
You make me feel like everything's ok,

Sarah Saturday you radiate,
And nothing in this world is wrong,
Sarah Saturday, like a perfect song,
Makes me wanna sing along.

Rainy walks with the music in my head,
It's the perfect song moving me along,

Sarah Saturday you radiate
And nothing in this world is wrong,
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