

The Juliana Theory, White Days

rise before the sun
we leave when it lifts
the show must go on
so we start on the run
buy us a meal
or buy us some time if we want to arrive there
look ahead at the road
you can't see a thing
but maybe we'll make it before its too late
and there is no time to wait

turn, turn on the lights
as they drive by
we're blown aside
keep your eyes on the road
hands on the wheel
don't let it slip
this is almost a nightmare
turn, turn on the heat
they can't feel a thing
as i fall asleep
keep your eyes off the white
don't let us die tonight

white days like this i'll never miss
they only come once a year
they only come once a year
x2

feel the passing of day
well nothing has changed
night is determined to force us away
buy me a room
with bed and a meal
this is almost resourceful
stop don't hit the brakes
they don't do a thing
we made it to nowhere with no time to spare
no one said life was fair

white days like this i'll never miss
they only come once a year
they only come once a year
x2

white days like this....

white days like this i'll never miss
they only come once a year
they only come once a year
x2