

The Saint

Criteria

Purity of heart, mind and soul
And they're all three under control
Did you ever think to ask if somebody already has
And I have only one song left to sing

You are the rock on which I stand
I am the clay. You're the artisan's hand
Handing out your sage advice
You're the pied piper
We're the thirsting mice

Say "so long" to callous advice
The packed that we make is to live better lives
I know it's long and it's hard
But the road less traveled is way more fun

We'll travel through the muck and mire
We cross this bridge together
Through the hardest mile
I can't imagine another way to go through life
If I'm not alone

We roll the dice
We juggle knives
We have such interesting lives

I canonize The Saint today
I cauterize her company
My heart says "go!" and it ought to know
It guided me to you, to you
My heart says "go!" and it ought to know
It guided me to you, to you

I know it's long and it's hard
But the road less traveled is way more fun

We'll travel through the muck and mire
We cross this bridge together
With a hardened smile
I can't imagine another way to go through life
If I'm not alone
We roll the dice
We juggle knives
We have such interesting lives