

Number 3

Gala

It's March the third and it's a Wednesday
My watch says three past three
You call that a coincidence
But I disagree

A magical mystery
Every time with you
Number 3's repeating
Like a constant clue

And if you
Don't see the signs
Well, I'll see them for you

Huh, huh
We were meant to be
Follow the signs
They lead to me
Huh, huh
We were meant to be
Even the Greeks knew numerology
Huh, huh
You're my destiny
And I'm your destiny
Huh, huh...

I thought of you just now
And your email popped up
As if the screen was screaming
You hook up

3's a charm
Today you wrote me twice
Three siren fire alarm
Wouldn't that be nice?

Meet me at three
You beg me to reply

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