

In My Waking Life

Saves the Day

Im never in my waking life
dreaming is my all the time
wheather its the weather
or my mind its all too much

callin' 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 vast and empty alley's we procede

Im never in my waking life
dreaming is my all the time
wheather its the weather
or my mind its all too much

crawlin over cloudy streets
streamin with a billion feet
fumbling along into the dark and dismal day

Where we go
will tomorrow know
into the vast and empty alley's we procede

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

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dreaming is my all the time
wheather its the weather
or my mind its all too much

callin' in the frigid wind
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leading me along a lilly laden twisting trail