## **Sarah Saturday**

## The Bouncing Souls

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

3rd Avenue rumbles all around her So unaffected by the chaos that surrounds her Writing words to the music in her head It's a perfect song, moving her along Through a broken world that changes every day But inside Sarah's head everything's okay

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

Writing words to the music in my head It's a perfect song, moving me along In a broken world that's changing every day You make me feel that everything's okay

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

Writing words to the music in her head It's a perfect song
Moving me along

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

Sarah Saturday Makes me wanna sing along Sarah Saturday Makes me wanna sing along

Sing along Sing along