

## Three Days Four Nights

Castanets

There are three days  
And four nights to go  
And I won't be with you anymore  
Four nights like this to go

In the trees like a freeway without wind  
A devil howling, silent again  
And the chill of that sheet  
On your skin

We ain't free my love  
We are not our masters  
Without side looks faster  
Drowned and distanced

Rest and listen  
As I cross these miles  
I try to tell you I love you

The walk we take  
In the rain today  
Your feet in your boots  
Under mine are the greatest

The way we refuse to be saved  
The way we refuse to be saved  
The way we refuse to be saved