

Three Days

k.d. lang

Three days that I hate to see arrive
Three days that I hate to be alive
Three days filled with tears and sorrow
Yesterday, today, and tomorrow

There are three days I know I will be blue
Three days I'll dream of you
And it does no good to wish these days to end
'Cause the same three days start over again

Three days that I dread to see arrive
Three days that I hate to be alive
Three days filled with tears and sorrow
Yesterday, today, and tomorrow