

## 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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