

Wednesday

Slut

Black are the gestures of yours black is the way to lead your life
black are the dresses you wear black are the days beneath you
sunlight another riddle another wall another task another
call for love and help from all

will be wednesday when you're leaving with a lot of questions
if i could only see them i just see your reflection there's a
hundred million people the whole wild world is sleeping now

black is the look in her eyes black is the white beneath your
skin black are the words that we might say black is the river
that we're swimming while grinning

will be wednesday when you're leaving with a lot of questions
if i could only see them i just see your reflection there's a
hundred million people having their opinion each and the whole
wild world is going to sleep

here i stand with my heavy eyes as empty eyes can be

black is the look in your eyes black is the white beneath your
skin come on come on and let me know if there is nothing left
to go or hide from what's outside

will be wednesday when you're leaving with a lot of questions
if i could only see them i just see your reflection here i stand
with my opinion as empty as a boy can be and the whole wild
world is falling asleep