

# 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

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And nothing in this world is wrong  
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Sing along  
Sing along