

Daylight Savings

July For Kings

Save some daylight for me
from a dying hotel room
where I can barely hear
I'm speaking to the moon
through smoke as thick as fear
the laughter and the noise
of anyone but me
and no one sees beyond
this six-string world of 2's and 3's.
inside a memory
unspoken to the crowd
but I'm higher than the games
that no one plays outloud
I pray for Lizzie's crows
to follow me too
'cuz the seers here don't see me
and the prophets never knew
where they should keep from looking.

Lizzie pull me through the wait
for silence for someday for you
Lizzie pull me through that gate
please hold on
save some daylight for me
save some daylight for me

My shadow's on the wall
dancing in the glow
the dark that we accept
of a telephone hello
on the other side
she sparkles and shines
from the trees I still
see it sometimes
I still see it sometimes
still see it sometimes

Lizzie pull me through the wait
for silence for someday for you
Lizzie pull me through that gate
please hold on
save some daylight for me

I'm dreaming of the north
I'm dreaming of the east
in abandoned corridors
just a little out of reach
blue ribbon in my hand
a crowded hotel room
lonely as a god
are you speaking to the moon

Lizzie pull me through the wait
for silence for someday for you
Lizzie pull me through that gate
please hold on
yeah please hold on

won't ya just, just hold on

Save some daylight for me
save some daylight for me
save some daylight...

I'm dreaming of the north
I'm dreaming of the east
in abandoned corridors
just a little out of reach
and now I stand
for the last of your airport lies
looking back to the months of lonely nights
somewhere there's a heaven waiting for
sometime there's a song that's rising for
someday when I finally find my debt to receive

Save some daylight for me
save some daylight for
save some daylight me...

Lizzie pull me through the wait
for silence for someday for you
Lizzie pull me through that gate
hold on
save some daylight
save some daylight