

# One Hundred Days

Mark Lanegan

When the willow bends towards the end of day  
And twilight falls again  
To the funny sound that a blackbird makes  
Twilight falls again  
As no good reason remains, I'll do the same  
Thinking of you  
One day a ship comes in, one day a ship comes in  
But I can't say how or when  
But I know somewhere the ship comes in every day  
There is no morphine, I'm only sleeping  
There is no crime to dreams like this  
And if you could take something with you  
It would be right  
Something good  
From my fingertips, the cigarette throws ashes to the ground  
I'd stop and talk to the girls who work this street, but I got  
business farther down  
Like one long season of rain, I will remain  
Thinking of you  
One day a ship comes in  
From far away a ship comes in  
One hundred days you wait for it  
And you know somewhere the ship comes in every day  
There is no morphine, I'm only sleeping  
There is no crime to dreams like this  
And if you could take something with you  
It would be bright  
Just like something good  
One day a ship comes in  
One hundred days you wait for it  
Something bright  
Something so good  
One hundred days  
A ship comes in every day  
You know it's good  
You know it's good  
A ship comes in every day  
One day a ship comes in  
Its good  
When it's something good