

## The Fifth Day

### The Airborne Toxic Event

And I was alone  
On the fifth day since you've gone  
This broken glass; this early morn  
I rub my eyes in the haze  
I'm not sleeping anyway  
I watch the sun rise up  
In the city where I was born

I could call you now  
Wouldn't matter what I'd say  
Words just aren't enough  
I hear our song; press repeat  
I smell your perfume on the sheets  
You always said, "Boy, you're not so tough"

And only now can I say,  
"No matter how I shake and shape  
It's these things that make you a man"  
And frozen mind begins to thaw  
You think, "My God, my God, my God  
Where was it I began?"

"I wish you were," is what I'd say  
If you asked me in the light of day  
But these nights are like a dream I can't shake  
And there's your hair and there's your head  
And there's your empty place on the bed  
I wish I could scream myself awake

But I won't go back to what I was  
And I know now that you are lost  
It's your choices that make you a man  
And frozen mind begins to thaw  
You think, "My God, my God, my God  
Where was it I began?"