

# Three Days (Live From Vive Latino)

## Jane's Addiction

At this moment you should be with us,  
feeling like we do. like you love to,  
but never will again.  
I miss you my dear, Xiola.  
I prepared the room tonight with christmas lights,  
A city of candles, fresh sheets  
We are all filled with dense clouds that have us sunk into the mattress.  
I need to touch your skin.  
an alien she was... No one made friends as easily as Xiola.  
There were drug pushing constructors.  
There were always the audience that plagued her.  
One night I met a poet...  
Three days was the morning.  
My focus three days old.  
My head, it landed  
to the sounds of cricket bows, Oh  
I am proud man anyway.  
Covered now by three days. Three ways was the morning.  
Three lovers, in three ways.  
We knew when she landed,  
three days she'd stay.  
Now I am a proud man anyway.  
Covered now by three days. We saw-  
shadows of the morning light the shadows of the evening sun  
till the shadows and the light were one.  
Shadows of the morning light the shadows of the evening sun  
till the shadows and the light were one.  
True hunting is over. No herds to follow.  
Without game, men prey on each other.  
The family weakens by the bites we swallow. oh. True leaders gone, of land and people.  
We choose no kin but adopted strangers.  
The family weakens by the lengths we travel. oh.  
All of us with wings. oh.  
All of us with wings. oh.  
All of us with wings! All of us with wings! All of us with wings! Erotic Jesus, lays with his  
Marys. Loves his Marys.  
Bits of puzzle, fitting each other. All now with wings!  
Mary...  
"Oh my Marys! Never wonder.  
Night is shelter for nudity's shiver.  
All now with wings!

Now I'm dead faithful.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>