



## Three Days

I used to follow her everywhere  
"Anastasia," I said  
"Your name derived from the rising  
Of Jesus Christ from the dead  
She said, "Go away, you don't understand me  
You don't know what I'm about"  
There's something missing in her life  
I hope she figures it out...

Born on a Sunday in April  
It didn't mean much, I guess  
Some kids are showered with love and affection  
Some kids aren't quite so blessed  
Nobody knew much about him  
But we could still not believe  
The day he laid down by the tailpipe of his Ford and  
Breathed a sigh of relief...

Dilsey's sweaty palm gripped the cross around her neck  
The tears streamed down her face  
She had just come from the Church of Redemption  
Where she redeemed her faith  
She said she'd always been searching for something  
It waiting just around the bend  
"I seed the beginning a long time ago,  
And now I see the end..."

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