

In a borrowed home  
On a 3 a.m. street  
Someone is screaming  
Her face in a bed  
But tomorrow we'll wake  
And the sun will shake us and say  
Hey  
A baby was born today  
In a house on a hill  
In suburbanville  
People cry in a circle  
Dead man in the middle  
But tomorrow we'll wake  
And the sun will shake me and say  
Hey  
A battle ended yesterday  
Not a church or a building  
With enormous ceilings  
Is where we all fall apart  
In an apartment  
There's much excitement  
As two create music  
Do you think they'll lose it  
Tomorrow they'll wake  
And the sun will shake 'em  
And say sorry to interrupt  
You two...