

Another Day

Ari Hest

All the trees are bare
But spring is drawing near
The cloud spawned from your breath
Will soon disappear

I wish I could do more
To help you soothe your wounds
It's hard to face the fact
That from this we're not immune

But off in the distance
There is a season taking shape
Soon it will bring you
Relief from this relentless weight
Just hold on another day

Cry for those who left
Embrace the memories
But don't mistake the world
For a fruitless mystery

Just 'round the corner
There is a season taking shape
Soon it will bring you
Relief from this relentless weight
Just hold on another day

Hold on another day